

Dumb

Famous Dex

What?
Huh, turn this shit up
Fuck we doin'? Dexter, bitch
What?
Oh
Hah, yeah, huh, turn this bitch up
Yeah, right there, get it right there, like that
Ooh, ooh, hah, ooh, ooh, ooh
Hah, ooh, huh

I'm actin' dumb
Just bought a Glock with a drum
My shooters, they shootin' for fun
Boy, don't act dumb
Run up on him, now he numb
Chew that boy up like some bubblegum
Hold on, oh, wait
That money is all in your face
I'm geekin', yeah, right on the stage
I pour me a eight
Where'd you get shot? In your face
I hop on the jet and escape

Hold on, huh, yeah, huh
Hold on, huh, huh
Hold on, I got, ooh
Hold on, hold on, hold on, huh
She wanna fuck me like "Hold on"
Baby look good, but I'm tellin' her "Hold on"
Suck on my dick and I'm tellin' her "Hold on," huh
Matter fact, she gotta go home, huh
I'm takin' off like a rocket
That .50 on me, boy, you know better to stop it
That's your lil bitch, man, she all in my pockets
She suck on my dick, baby girl need to stop it

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Dexter, ooh
Hop on a jet, yeah, I'm never late
Run to the money, you think it's a [?], huh
Niggas be lame, they hella fake
I turn his ass right to a pumpkin face
For sure, huh
I get the money for sure
'Member them days, was kickin' the door

I get the money, I want 40 a show
Wait, I got a lil bro with me, got a Glock on him
Askin' me questions like "Bro, can I get it in?"
I'm like "Hell yeah, boy, gotta get it in
If we can't, hell nah, we ain't comin' in"

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Bitch, hah, huh
I'm actin' dumb
Just bought a Glock with a drum
Eat that boy, hold on
I'm actin' dumb
Just bought a Glock with a drum
[?] like some bubblegum
Know what I'm sayin'?

Shoot your ass up, bust, hah, what?