# Dumb (feat. Boogie)

## Royce da 5'9"

[Intro]
We don't wanna do anything to scare your children
That's the last thing we wanna do
Dumb, Dumb[Verse 1: Royce Da 5'9]
I'm no longer a prospect
I'm what you call a veteran
A legend man, I'm a prophet (huh)
You're not no artist, you're what I call a concept
Made to inspire gossip
Like Shade Room or Bossip
Welcome to the Grammy's where your likeness is used
For promos, hypeness and views
Ok, I hope that you know it
That if you voted, you might as well not voted for no one
They knew when they made that category
Where that trophy was goin'
All this industry shit is (Dumb)
There ain't no middle class
Raise yo glass
Here's to classism
Either you a rich ass nigga or you's a bum
There ain't no in between
Sinners sell their souls, angels sell their halos and they wings
I had dreams of fuckin' the R&B chick
Then I found out that R&B chick already had a dick
Already slept with your favorite rapper, aren't we sick
You start as a artist and turn to alcoholic and quit
This shit is (dumb)
Man I wish I would let a nerd who work at Interscope in a coat by Kenneth Cole
Consult me about my image bro
I'm the best rapper out this bitch
Except, the only catch is that I'm in this hoe
[Chorus: Boogie]
Oh, (dumb), they so dumb (so dumb)
And nothing that they do is so, they so dumb
(So dumb, yeah yeah yeah)
Oh, (dumb), they so dumb (so dumb, so dumb)
Think they foolin' me or you, they so dumb
(They so dumb, so dumb)[Verse 2: Boogie]
So dumb, so dumb, so dumb
Let's bring the punches back
You see them fake woke niggas that had ta come to that

Mm, I love promoting, elevation and a space that
All my brothers at
And why I lying, I be turned up to these mumble raps
Watch who you coming at don't be (dumb)
Swag confusion started ducking at (ah)
This Metro Boomin mixed with Thundercat (uh)
That's where my niggas gain muscle at (uh)
Somebody eating of your plate
How you gon' stomach that
Cuz of that all my niggas is (dumb)
How we get this here?
I turn basic into intricate
I kill you with my simple shit
No tweeting when we kicking it
Don't tell me what u finna get
Silly you could drown without a membership
Watch who you swimming with
It's ten of us riding up on the city bus
Sittin' here tryin' live for the scripture like it's Leviticus
Tackling reality, praying that it don't Injure us
I love my niggas but its really us
When we gon' notice that we so
[Outro: Boogie]
Yeah, look at what you've done
Messin' with my faith, yes
You must think that I'm so dumb, oh
I won't be the one, no
Bullets from your tongue
Shooting round my way
Tryna kill me now for fun, no
I won't be the one
Look at what you've done
Messin' with my faith, yes
You must think that I'm so dumb, no
I won't be the one
Bullets from your tongue
Shooting round my way
Tryna kill me off for fun, no
I won't be the one (dumb)
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