

Dumb It Down (feat. GemStones & Graham Burris)

Lupe Fiasco

Carrera
(Dumb it down)
Coolest nigga what
(Dumb it down)
FNF up
(Dumb it down)
(Dumb it down) I'm fearless, now hear this, I'm earless
And I'm peerless, that means I'm eyeless
Which means I'm tearless
Which means my iris resides where my ears is Which means I'm blinded
But I'mma find it I can feel its nearness
But I'mma veer so I don't come near
Like a chicken or a deer
But I remember I'm not a listener or a seer
So my windshields smear
Here, you steer, I really shouldn't be behind this
Clearly cause my blindness The windshield is minstrelled, the whole grill is road kill
So trill and so sincere, yea I'm both them there
Took both pills when a bloke in a trench coat
And the locs in a chair had approached him here Made it clear as a ghost so a biter of the throats
in the mirror
The writer of the quotes for the ghosts
Who supplier of the notes that they living
Riverton is rosey, pockets full of poseys
Given to the mother of the deceased awaken at war
'Till I'm resting in peace
You going over niggas' heads Lu
(Dumb it down)
They telling me that they don't feel you
(Dumb it down)
We ain't graduate from school nigga
(Dumb it down)
Them big words ain't cool nigga
(Dumb it down) Yea I heard "mean and vicious" nigga
(Dumb it down)
Make a song for the bitches nigga
(Dumb it down)
We don't care about the weather nigga
(Dumb it down)
You'll sell more records if you

(Dumb it down)And I'm mouthless which means I'm soundless
 Now as far as the hearing now I found it
 It was as far as the distance from an earing to the ground is
 But the doorknockers on the ear of a stewardess in the LearShe fine and she flying I feel I'm
 flying by 'cause my mind's on cloud nine
 And in her mind and at the same time
 Pimps see the wings on the underground king
 Who's also Klingon to infinity and beyond
 Something really stinks but I Spinks like LeonOr lion in the desert, I'm flying on Pegasus, you
 flying on a pheasant
 Rider of the white powder, picker of the fire flower
 Spit hot fire like Dylan on Chappelle skit
 Yea, smell it on my unicorn, don't snort the white horse
 But toot my own hornYou been shedding too much light Lu
 (Dumb it down)
 You're makin' 'em wanna do right Lu
 (Dumb it down)
 They're getting self esteem Lu
 (Dumb it down)
 These girls are tryna be queens Lu
 (Dumb it down)They're tryna graduate from school Lu
 (Dumb it down)
 They're starting to think that smart is cool Lu
 (Dumb it down)
 They're tryna get up out the hood Lu
 (Dumb it down)
 I don't tell you what you should do
 (Dumb it down)And I'm brainless which means I'm headless like Ichabod Crane is
 Or foreplayless sex is, which makes me saneless
 With no neck left to hang a chain withWhich makes me necklace less like a necklace theft
 And I ain't use my headrest yet
 They said they need proof like a vestless chest
 About the best fair FF jet in the nestWho exudes confidence and excess depth
 Even scuba Steve will find it hard to breathe
 Around these leagues, my snorkel is a tuba
 Lu the ruler around these seasWestside Poseidon, Westside beside him
 Chest high and rising almost touching the knees
 Of stewardess and the pilot, lucky they make you flowered
 Personal floating devices, tricks falling out of my sleevesDavid Blaine, make it rain, make a
 boat, I make a plane
 Then I pull the plug and I make it drain
 Until I feel like flowing and filling it up again
 WestsideYou be putting me to sleep nigga
 (Dumb it down)
 That's why you ain't poppin' in the streets nigga
 (Dumb it down)
 You ain't winning no awards nigga
 (Dumb it down)
 Robots and skateboards nigga?

(Dumb it down)GQ man of the year G?
(Dumb it down)
Shit ain't rocking over here B
(Dumb it down)
Why don't you talk about your cars nigga?
(Dumb it down)
And what the fuck is 'go yard' nigga?
(Dumb it down)Make it rain for the chicks
(Dumb it down)
Pour champagne on a bitch
(Dumb it down)
What the fuck is wrong with you?
(Dumb it down)
How can I get on a song with you?
(Dumb it down)Look B, here's my math, my 2way, uh
What's, uh, here take this, stay right there
Fuck what my boys talking about nigga
Nigga you hot for me, I like youListen G they tell me I should come down cousin
But I flatly refused I ain't dumb down nothing

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>