

Dumb

Todrick Hall

But I think that's dumb Yo, I've been writing songs since the first grade

Been running from the truth since my first fade

To get big cars

To make big stars

It takes big scars

Better get a first aid

Dumb songs are the first played

No heart but they charting on the first day

How you stay brave

When they throwing you the worst shade

Ones with the talent are the worst paid anyway

If I had blue button ons (?)

And blond hay

Would I make the magazine on the best page?

Be the leading man, if I was less gay

If I was a woman would you try to get me less paid

I can sing for you, but you prefer rap

Ask god why he made me out of burlap

Forcing their glass is a hall pass where I'm from (?) And I don't know about you but I think that's dumb

I think that's dumb We the back bone of the green city

Never been a model but I've seen plenty

Young man and woman trying to fit in

Trying to get thin

But skinny don't mean pretty

Rainbow bright colours in the air though

Color on the air but it's red (?)

Though the proof is right there though (?)

But it's not fair though

But they swear no

"What does he know he's just a scarecrow."

Tell me something why we counting lessons if they don't count

Yeah the show is sold out

But they sold out

And I would rather walk in my shoes

Till the soles out

Yellow brick road

Let's travel that's the old rout

My money built the man a green glass palace

Tweede dumb ain't what they call it if you ask Alice

Why slum my brothers green thumb
Waiting for crumbsCuz I don't know about you but I think that's dumb
I think that's dumbDon't find me
I got my own lane for me
Don't mind me
I'm just brain storming
Do you suppose we could sell out shows
In our clothes and no big booty crows
In our videos
Would the man ever stand for the people?
Would we demand if our love should be legal?
Would the land ever treat the greens equal?
Or will the fact that they lost become a sequel?
Cuz our marshal is done till the beat of my own drum
Cuz there's a fight to be won
Stand on this postal I'm numb
At least I'm standing for something
That we can overcomeCuz I don't know about you but I think that's dumb
I think that's dumb
I think that's dumb (dumb, dumb, dumb)

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