

# Dum Dums

Das EFX

Intro/Chorus:dumb dumb dilly dee dumb dumb

(Diddy diddy dumb dum)

dumb dumb dilly dee dumb dumb

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(Diddy diddy dumb dum)

dumb dumb dilly dee dumb dumb

(Dum dum)Verse One: DrayAiyo peep it, can you keep it down while I rock  
tick tock about this chick around the block?

She was high host, to the most hostess, no boastin

Back in '85, she was live, yo no jokin

A real go-getter, didn't try and sweat her

Fifteen years old and she was pushin a jetter

She had loot, moms and pops dukes had the bankin

She walked around school and the stunt would act stankin

Bitch, young Miss, only dated older fellas

My slang couldn't hang, no thang, I wasn't jealous of herChorusVerse Two: DrayOh yeah, where was I? Bustin,  
now I'm ready

Now it's '87 and Miss Thing is goin steady

She was schoolin, chillin 'cause her man was makin papers

Tellin all her friends that these niggas caught the vapors

He found her, phoned her, then yo we boned her

Soon came a smack then he act like he owned her

He used her, 'bused her, fractured her wrist

then the Tommy got slapped behind her back gettin dissed

I was buggin, nuff on the stuff that I was seein

But that's how it goes for the hoes when they're bein.....ChorusVerse Three: SkoobAiyo mirror, mirror, mirror,  
mirror, mirror on my dresser

Remember that chick Loretta, back in the days I used ta sweat her

I wanted to smoke the boots, troop, it didn't matter

She was kickin it to my man Stan who's livin phatter

than me, hops, chillin in my hoodie and my Reebok's

Now she's in a jam 'cause, Stan was slangin rocks, but

look at me now, honey, 'cause this the morning after

I'm yapper, a nappy-headed undaground rappa

Word to mom dukes, she was suits so I took her to my show

Just to show my niggas that the hooker was.....ChorusVerse Four: SkoobAh the show was phat, now it's back to  
the room, G

Yo mirror, this is where Loretta tried to do me

My neck was on her tongue, \*?Ep's?\* was gettin swung  
Krayz was gettin biz with the friend that she brung  
Then she took it upon herself to let me know she's in the mood-a  
Then she licked her boot-a, oh shoot-a, I screwed her  
I showed her, I rolled her, from here to North Dakota  
I gangbanged the boots like a Brooklyn troop oughta  
I stuck it in her [BACKWARDS], bust a nut, she was starvin  
So I pushed in the bush til those lips started partin, but she was.....Chorus to fade

Songwriters

WESTON, ANDRE G/HINES, WILLIE D/CHARITY, CHRISTOPHER ALLENPublished by  
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