

# Charlie Chaplin

## DumÃ©

I lay around on a rainy day  
Ashing in the sheets  
Hold them down and just fade away  
Happy little feet  
I want to try to drown whatever's happening to me  
I walk with out a sound, Charlie Chaplin on the beat  
Probably never figure out what is up or what is down  
What is now, or what it's all about  
So I chill and look around  
It's in the air, it's in the sound, it's in the year  
No doubt, show us what's got bounce  
Curl up next to the girl right beside me  
Slide up all inside it  
Ride it, reall really ride it  
Let it fly higher than a motherfucker  
We just set it up direct, get our message from the clouds  
The rain's getting stronger as I hit it harder  
Ms. Marijuana, she's a superstar  
Doing what she want, upper echelon  
It's the fond of this Family Matter from Dupont  
Come on baby, let it flaunt  
How it never gets better than this, just have kids  
Oh but wait a minute, turn it down, burn it down, learning now  
Talker of the town talking up a storm  
This the calm before it  
Call Dorothy, tell her bring the courage  
Ain't a thing that could deter it  
It's the Earth, it's the universe  
Working in perfect cursive through one person, let it burn  
Word, and after Asher ash get passed to me  
Whoever can last the smoke deserves a toast  
Raise your glass to me  
Last a cut of your currency and let the current be  
Car in need of speed has got me in a flow, like the current beat  
I'm fried, my mind is on the skillet  
if you feeling naughty don't conceal it  
I'm feeling it too  
What you willing to do  
You spilling the truth by moving on it

I like them girls that rock Jordans but could Louboutin it  
Moving smooth like lube is on it  
Prefer a real woman, but tonight I like hoes  
You feeling frisky, you got a man, you feeling risky  
You feel the whiskey, please don't try to kill the will to kiss me  
Miss, I got a fear of miles and a fear of vows  
I'm not trying to share a house but we can share a couch  
As of now we just here to have a good time  
And if we're meant to go further then we should grind  
But don't press it, don't stress it, just let it go  
I said it before, follow the flow from the man of cold  
You sipping Petron, try not to throw up in my place, cause  
Girl you got that bomb, hope it don't blow up in my face  
Welcome to this time and  
All my green like Kermit  
Mobster, pimping gang monster, Herman  
I believe in multiple wives, like a Mormon  
Especially when she got them thighs, I want to go in  
black and gold Trojans  
Attractive hoes, try to hold a moment  
My pimping game gotta roam, no lids  
Manifest where the bed bitch, from the low end  
Dime from the hundreds, manifest with no hands  
Mackin DNA, my pimples sway, they go in  
Y'all blow money, I prefer to blow strands  
Elevated gism, macking game promotion  
Shit, yup the ism in this bitch  
Only spending money made from tipping in this bitch  
She attracted to the gizzle, forgive me for your bitch  
But she chose the manifest, it benefit the skim  
Low Coronas, searching for that meaning of life  
And a shot of Jameson, poison I was playing in  
Pride I was laying in,  
broke rubber what I came in in  
With the lateness, we conceive greatness  
And when it's war, please be cautious of them smiling faces  
I'm moving wise and smoking Bible scriptures in my Bathing rocks  
And as we walk Luke,  
I guess it's all Revelations  
That's relics here, soothes your relatives, rhythm salacious  
Ripping, when it's nude beaches to that naked eye  
Plain to see that naked truth, naked gun if you criticize  
Tune toes down, my mind still in orbit  
Only fear is hell, I'm straight out the dark what God's thinking now  
So I guess I've seen the light, trying to follow my fate

Some people don't see it 'til the medic trying to make they pupils dialate  
A submarine deeper than the rap  
And I don't hear the bullshit, homie, this song Charlie Chaplin

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