

# Kool Moe Dee, Dumb Dick

(du-dumb) (dumb)  
(d-d-du-du-dumb) (dumb)  
(du-dumb) (dumb)  
(d-d-d-dumb) (dumb)

[ verse 1 ]

Well, listen up, homeboys, I got somethin to say  
About a homeboy from back in the day  
His name was richard, some called him rick  
But if you knew him like me, you'd call him dick  
When we were growin up, we stuck with each other  
Like white on rice, he was kinda like a brother  
We had a lotta fun when we were kids  
We always overlooked the dumb things he did  
But the fun was over when we got to high school  
Cause it was time for gettin girlies, so we had to be cool  
We had a lotta girlies, and our friends were impressed  
One thing went wrong, rick got obsessed  
We wouldn't go to class, always think about ass  
Not if he was gonna pass, if he would just last  
Girls was all he was thinkin about  
If the school was all boys, he'da been dropped out  
When he did drop out, he felt no shame  
And if you ask me, he had the right name  
Cause he hated to go, but he loved to come  
That's why I call him dick, cause dick is dumb  
Dick

(d-d-d-du-dumb) (dumb)  
(dumb dick)  
(d-d-d-du-dumb)

[ verse 2 ]

He wouldn't go to school, but he had to survive  
So he went out and got him a 9 to 5  
Although he was lazy, he had to work  
Cause he had a lot of girls, he needed money, the jerk  
As fast as he made it, his money was spent  
When it came to girls, he didn't care where he went  
He'd hound em like a dog, so we used to say &quot;fetch!&quot;

And it was no tellin what he would catch  
He was in the doctor's office almost every week  
He became so popular, everybody'd speak  
When he walked in they'd say (hi rick)  
And when he passed by, they'd say (dumb dick)  
Really hard-headed, cause he said he had juice  
But it was cause of his hard head, that he was so loose  
He was in love with another girl every day  
And when we asked him why, he'd only say  
(I'm the kinda guy who likes to have fun  
I need a lotta girls, can't have just one)  
I can understand that, but this is kind of insane  
Sometimes I wonder if his brain  
Was his...

(d-d-d-du-du-dumb) (dumb)  
(dumb dick) (2x)

[ verse 3 ]

He lost his girl when he lost his job  
So to keep himself from livin like a no-good slob  
He hustled on the streets, cause he had no choice

And every day you'd hear his voice  
Sayin' "jumbos! I got it good"  
But he never made the money that a hustler could  
Cause when he was standin' out on the corner  
If a girl walked by, he was right up on her  
He was so hot, his heat couldn't be measured  
To him his business was his pleasure  
A one-track mind, and as a matter of fact  
He changed his name to daddy mack  
The people on the streets he was workin' for  
Cut him off, now he's just plain old poor  
And all his girls left, because they never cared  
They were leeches for a dollar, and they got their share  
Homeboy disappeared like a magic trick  
And everybody wanna know what happened to dick  
Well, he's still around, but now he's a bum  
Chasin' bag ladies, he's the same old dumb  
Dick