

# The 411, Dumb

Up, up the feeling, this is revealing  
Boy, I didn't know you cared  
Must've been up on the weekend, in the club freakin'  
Boy, I could see your stare

You were lookin' right at me, lookin' right back we  
Knew there was something there  
And I know you knew that if we did do this  
It would be an affair

'Cos my man's at home, looking at the finger his ring goes on  
He got trust in me, how am I gonna live with myself if I cheat

That'd be dumb, diggy diggy di dumb  
Da don't want none  
'Though I know it'd be fun to get some  
Gotta run now, gotta go, gotta get home  
'Cos my baby boy's on his own (twice)

Up on the dancefloor, then you go ask for  
A night in with me  
But you know that ain't gonna happen, I won't get trapped in  
This, see it just ain't me

And you could try seduce me, but it's no use see  
I'm in love with my baby  
And I won't let you in, mess up and ruin  
To do that I'd be crazy

'Cos my man's at home, looking at the finger his ring goes on  
He got trust in me, how am I gonna live with myself if I cheat

That'd be dumb, diggy diggy di dumb  
Da don't want none  
'Though I know it'd be fun to get some  
Gotta run now, gotta go, gotta get home  
Cos my baby boy's on his own (twice)

There's no way I'm gonna play  
I don't care what you gon say  
Even tho' you make me crazy  
I won't risk losin' my baby (twice)

That'd be dumb, diggy diggy  
Da don't want none  
'Though I know it'd be fun to get some  
Gotta run now, gotta go, gotta get home  
'Cos my baby boy's on his own (4x)