

# Dumb It Down

Lupe Fiasco

I'm fearless  
Now hear this  
I'm earless  
And I'm peerless  
That means I'm eyeless  
Which means I'm tearless  
Which means my iris resides where my ears is  
Which means I'm blinded  
But I'm gonna find it I can feel it's nearness  
But I'm gonna veer so I don't come near  
Like a chicken or a deer  
But I remember I'm not a listener or a seer so my windshield smear  
Here, you steer, I really shouldn't be behind this, clearly cause my blindne  
ss  
The windshield is minstrel, the whole grill is roadkill, so trill and so sin  
cere. Yeah, I'm  
Both them there  
Took both pills, when a bloke in a trench coat and the locs in the chair had  
approached him  
Here  
And he clear as a ghost, so a biter of the throats in the mirror  
The writer of the quotes for the ghosts who supplier of the notes to the liv  
ing  
Riveting is rosy, pockets full of posies, given to the mother of the decease  
d. Awaken at war,  
'til I'm restin' in peace

You goin' over niggas' heads Lu (Dumb it down)  
They tellin' me that they don't feel you (Dumb it down)  
We ain't graduate from school nigga (Dumb it down)  
Them big words ain't cool nigga (Dumb it down)  
Yeah I heard Mean And Vicious nigga (Dumb it down)  
Make a song for the bitches nigga (Dumb it down)  
We don't care about the weather nigga (Dumb it down)  
You'll sell more records if you (Dumb it down)

And I'm mouthless  
Which means I'm soundless  
Now as far as the hearing, I've found it  
It was as far as the distance from the earring to the ground is  
But the doorknockers on the ear of a stewardess in a Lear  
She fine and she flying, I feel I'm flying by'em 'cause my mind's on cloud n  
ine and I'm a mime  
At the same time  
Pimps C the wings on the underground king  
Who's also Klingon  
To infinity and beyond  
Something really stinks, but I Sphinx like Leon  
Or lying in the desert  
I'm flying on Pegasus you're flying on the pheasant  
Rider of the white powder, picker of the fire flowers, spit hot fire like Dy  
lon on Chappelle's  
Skit  
Yeah, smell it on my unicorn, snort the white horse, but toot my own horn (s  
leep)

You've been shedding too much light Lu (Dumb it down)

You make'em wanna do right Lu (Dumb it down)  
They're getting self-esteem Lu (Dumb it down)  
These girls are trying to be queens Lu (Dumb it down)  
They're trying to graduate from school Lu (Dumb it down)  
They're starting to think that smart is cool Lu (Dumb it down)  
They're trying to get up out the hood Lu (Dumb it down)  
I'll tell you what you should do (Dumb it down)

And I'm brainless  
Which means I'm headless  
Like Ichabod Crane is  
Or foreplay-less sex is  
Which makes me stainless  
With no neck left to hang the chain with  
Which makes me necklace-less  
Like a necklace theft  
And I ain't used my headrest yet  
They said they need proof like a vestless chest 'bout the best, fair F-F-  
jet in the nest  
Who exudes confidence and excess depth  
Even Scuba Steve would find it hard to breathe  
Around these leagues  
My snorkle is a tuba, Lu the ruler around these seas  
Westside Poseidon, Westside beside'em, chest high and rising  
Almost touching the knees of stewardess and the pilot  
Lucky they make it flowered  
Personal floating devices, tricks falling out of my sleeves  
David Blaine  
Make it rain  
Make a boat  
I make a plane  
Then, I pull the plug and I make it drain  
Until I feel like flowing and filling it up again..(Westside)

You putting me to sleep nigga (Dumb it down)  
That's why you ain't popping in the streets nigga (Dumb it down)  
You ain't winning no awards nigga (Dumb it down)  
Robots and skateboards nigga? (Dumb it down)  
GQ Man Of The Year G? (Dumb it down)  
Shit ain't rocking over here B (Dumb it down)  
Won't you talk about your cars nigga? (Dumb it down)  
What the fuck is goyard nigga (Dumb it down)  
Make it rain for the chicks (Dumb it down)  
Pour champagne on a bitch (Dumb it down)  
What the fuck is wrong with you? (Dumb it down)  
How can I get on a song with you? (Dumb it down)

Look B, here's my man, my two way, (hey) uh, what should I - ah here take th  
is (hey) that  
Right there, fuck what my boys talking about nigga, (hey) nigga you hot to m  
e, I like you (Dumb  
It down)

Bishop G, they told me I should come down cousin, but I flatly refuse I ain'  
t dumb down nothing