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Dumb it Down

Suggested A-list Recording & Performing Artist(s):

Taylor Swift, Katy Perry, Demi Lovato, Beyonce Knowles, Ariana Grande, Miley Cyrus, Rihanna, Selena Gomez, Camila Cabello or Billie Eilish

Verse 1

Boy, all this time I never knew.
That love was just a game to you.

Boy, sure glad you let me in on your little white lie.
So, I'll never have to hurt, again, and cry.

Boy, the next player like you that comes along, I'll surely trade him in, pass him on,
To my girlfriend, pay-back, for me, with him in continuous agonizing ecstasy.

Chorus

Girls, let's dumb it down.
Girls, never to be played again.

Girls, let's go out on the town.
Girls, let's find us some boys, thinking they'll score some big touch down (Girls Laughter).

Girls, let's dumb it down.
Girls, let's lead 'em on.

Girls, let's make 'em believe we're in love.
Girls, let's turn 'em on.

Girls, then, let's let 'em down.
Girls let's take 'em down.

Verse 2

Girls, check it out.

Fish finder at two o'clock, boys standing at the bar.

Girls, the blonde one's mine.

Looks dumb enough to swallow this love story stuff, hook, sinker and my line.

Girls! Which ones' yours?

The one at three o'clock wearing the sneakers and jean shorts.

Chorus

Girls, let's dumb it down.

Girls, never to be played again.

Girls, let's go out on the town.

Girls, let's find us some boys, thinking they'll score some big touch down (Girl's Laughter).

Girls, let's dumb it down.

Girls, let's lead 'em on.

Girls, let's make 'em believe we're in love.

Girls, let's turn 'em on.

Girls, then, let's let 'em down.

Girls let's take 'em down.

Bridge

Girlfriends, dumb it down.
Girlfriends, never be played again.

Girlfriends, get out on the town.
Girlfriends, find some boys, lead 'em on and right about, when, yeah, just then...

Girlsfriend, dumb it down.
Girlfriends, tell 'em you're so in love.

Girlfriends, then, put 'em down.
Girlfriends, spin their heads, and turn 'em 'round and 'round, again and again.

Girlfriends, this time:

Cut 'em down to size.
Tell 'em, yes, you'll go to bed.
Suddenly, walk out the door on 'em.
Tell 'em you never meant a word of it, and right about, when, yeah, just then...
Turn the little white lie, their childish games and lying about being in love, right back on them.

Verse 3

Girl, which one's yours?
Sure! Make it good!

Girl, suck him in, not up, leave him crying in the back seat, lying on the floor or maybe pissing in his pants in some else's bed.
Cold! Let the frostbite hurt, including freezing his nose, toes, and, girlfriends, you know what else we say in the non-PG-rated version of this song, we say out loud the boy's real name, Richard, not Dick.

Girls, whose going to bring their boy to his knees make 'em beg, again, say pretty, pretty please.
Freeze like an ice Queen, then, walk out, again, leaving him half dead or can we say in the PG-rated version of this song, leave him for dead?

Chorus

Girls, let's dumb it down.
Girls, never to be played again.

Girls, let's go out on the town.
Girls, let's find us some boys, thinking they'll score some big touch down (Girl's Laughter).

Girls, let's dumb it down.
Girls, let's lead 'em on.

Girls, let's make 'em believe we're in love.
Girls, let's turn 'em on.

Girl's, let's put 'em down.
Girls, this time, let's, really, take 'em down, and make it good!