

# Smokin' In the Boy's Room

## Brownsville Station

Show

Hide

Click highlighted lyrics to see their meaning  
How you doin' out there y'ever seem to have one of those days

Where it just seems like everybody's gettin' on your case  
From your teacher all the way down to your best girlfriend

Well, y'know, I used to have 'em just about all the time

But I found a way to get out of 'em let me tell you about it  
Sitting in the classroom thinking it's a drag

Listening to the teacher rap just ain't my bag  
The noon bells ring you know that's my cue  
I'm gonna meet the boys on floor number two  
Smokin' in the boys room  
Smokin' in the boys room

Now, teacher, don't you fill me up with your rules  
But everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school  
A-checkin' out the halls makin' sure the coast is clear

Lookin' in the stalls, no, there ain't nobody here  
Oh, my buddy Fang, and me and Paul  
To get caught would surely be the death of us all  
Smokin' in the boys room, yeah  
Smokin' in the boys room

Now, teacher, don't you fill me up with your rules  
But everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school  
All right  
Oh, put me to work in the school book store  
Check out counter and I got bored  
Teacher was lookin' for me all around  
Two hours later you know where I was found  
Smokin' in the boys room, yes indeed  
I was smokin' in the boys room

Now, teacher, don't you fill me up with your rules  
But everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school  
One mo'  
Smokin' in the boys room  
Oh, smokin' in the boys room

Now, teacher, I am fully aware of the rules  
But everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>