

# Smokin' In the Boys Room

## Brownsville Station

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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/>