

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.

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