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Young MC "Principal's Office"

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Now normally if I can help it I don't spend a lot of time in a principal's office

(RING!!!) What!? 9'o Clock!!!

Now as I get to school

I hear the late bell ringing

Running through the hall

I hear the glee club singing

Get to the office

I can hardly speak

'Cause it's the third late pass that I go this week

So to my first class I run and don't walk

All I hear is my sneakers and the scratching of chalk

And when I get to the room

I hear the teacher say,

"Mr. Young, I'm happy that you could join us today."

I try to sit down so I can take some notes

But I can't read what the kid next to me wrote

And if that wasn't enought to make my morning complete

As I try to get up I find this gum on my seat

And with the seat stuck to me,

I raise my hand and say,

"Excuse me, but can I go to the bathroom, ma'am?"

The teacher got upset and she screamed out "No"

It's off to the principal's office you go

12'o clock comes with mass hysteria

Everybody rushes down to the cafeteria

Picked up my tray to have Thursday's lunch

And when I tried the applesauce

I heard it crunch

I'm running up the stairs with a front tooth broken

The nurse just laughs and says,

"You must be joking."

I look up at her with a smile on my face

No joke 'cause my front tooth is out of place

So I walk to school with ice on my lip

A nurse's late pass like a gun on my hip

My books are real heavy

I walk and I'm dragging

Ain't no school lunch next week,

I'm brown-bagging it

Forget class
I'ma shoot some ball
With a late pass I've got no trouble at all
But then the nurse walks up and says,
"What do ya know?
It's off to the principal's office you go"
Recess
Passing notes is my favorite pastime
I can't wait to find a girl to pass mine to
To express my feelings

Give me a week
Me and the girl will be dealin
Now one young lady was looking at me
I said,

"Hi, my name is Marvin, known as Young MC."
But then the bell rang and the teacher came in
And that's when the game of passing notes will begin
I wrote the first note and told her she was fine
And I hope that the two of us could spend some time
She wrote me back and told me you're fine, too
I'd love to go on a date and spend some time with you
So I sat there reeling and looking at the ceiling
Words can't express the way that I was feeling
Then I thought to myself,

The sure way to get her is to write another note Oh, yes, a love letter When I finished the note it was ready to pass

The teacher took it

And read it right in front of the class

She read it word by workd and line by line

And everybody who was laughing was a friend of mine

Even my girl was laughing It was too late

No need to write another note

'Cause there would be no date

The teacher looked at me and I said,

"I know, it's off to the principal's office I go"

Yo, you think this bad?

Wait till I get my report card

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