

Turf Reps

"Fuck School"

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Intro:

damn bruh schools back again my nig!
what the fuck we gon do bout this shit?

i dont even know blood
school is hella fucking gay
fa real
who da fuck made school
its there fa no reason
FUCK SCHOOL BITCH

Verse 1:

alarm clock went off its time to get up
take a shower get ready and head for the bus
chillin wit my crew when i get ta school
they got some gay ass teachers and some punk ass
rules
cop me a blunt hot box in the bathroom
i stay super high act a fool in the classroom
i go super hard wit my fake hall pass
chill wit my crew fuck goin ta class
wen im in class, i holla at a bop
the type ta suck dick when i bust dont stop
fuck miss fox, i hate doin math
i skip that class and i start runnin from shaft
i know all the spots see ya boy so smart
dodge green suits and they gay golf carts
anoth day in school anotha story ta tell
and i bounce hella quick whem i hear that bell

Chorus 2x:

fuck school
fuck all them fools
fuck them teachers and they gay ass rules
fuck school
fuck all them fools
and that cafeteria food ya feel me dude

Verse 2:

(yung e, yeee)

first day of school im lookin clean in my back pack
i dont sit in the front i head straight ta the back
make a list of freshman that im gettin at
to sport athlete, so females likin that
teachers fuckin up cause they always talkin shit
with them punk ass tests like we really know this shit
postin in the hallway, the bell just rang
here come the dean, screamin my name
and i already know i head straight ta class
slam the door behind me just ta make her mad
i dont give a fuck i aint passin this class
im goin 18 dummie, in every class
teacher in my face and her breath on hum
so im bostin on hers just havin some fun
look up at the clock its almost time ta go
the bell just rang so im out the doe

Verse:

bell rings gotta get ta class
fuck that summa went by to fast
when it comes to finishin work im always last
but i gotta do this cause ya boy gotta pass
damn this teacher actin lik a bitch
fuck this class man smell like shit
all these rules out here so wrong
no more short days, now they all long
all this homework feels like jail
did all my work and a nigga still fail
i hate school wit a passion
cant use camera fones teachers will snatch 'em
stupid teachers pet actin like a snitch
ask ta use the bathroom, matta fact i ditch
they barely give you any time fa brunch
its finally over cuddie lets go ta lucnh

Verse:

dayum, its 7:22
im on my way ta class at this gay ass school
walk in ta class late mayne its nothin
winkin at hoes cause ya no im stuntin
miss link says james go to ya seat
i say shut up bitch, im goin ta sleep
she dont say shit, sont make a peep
cause that miss piggy lookin bitch know who i be
anotha bell rings its time fa lunch
walkin down the hall not givin a fuck

say whats up ta tech, e, and tha prophet
we love ta see the girls pop lock and drop it
when i get to the quad buy that nasty ass food
fuck this shit man i hate this school
when im in school, i cant wait til it end
fuck tomorrow i got school again

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