Busta Rhymes "Teachers, Don't Teach Us Nonsense!"

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Good afternoon Mr. Mangini (Good afternoon)
Yeah, I've got ahh.. three problems in my class
(Mmmhmm)
The first one is the Dinco D (Yeah right)

He's always zoning out, spacing (Put him in detention!)

[Dinco D]

Don't ring the bell I'm not comin to CLASS
Teachers bein preachers how the hell can I PASS?
First day of school and would zone to the rear
With a blind spot view and a one leg chair
I asked when WHAT when WHAT when class ends
The teacher points at the door: "Go be with your
friends!"

YUP! My rep was in effect to keep in step
So I stopped to drop bombs for a check
Cause all I learned was when where why what and who
And then I asked "Do you think this is true?"
OUT! like a strike that's three and a number
Public education is makin some dumber
Further and further away, doin it out of sight
In a year the young, teacher should teach right
No class for a pupil without a pass but gun
Back in to pass but now in ninety-one
B-BALL wavin pom-poms to cheers
Screaming for the team, who asks "Where do we go
from here?"

Second problem is the C Brown (Yeah right?)
He's always playing kazoos (Uh-huh) Making
outrageous noises (Right)
Ad-libs... what should I do with him? (Yo put him in
detention too!)

[Charlie Brown]

WellIII, how now brown cow?
Make the girls go OOOH-AHH-OOOH-AHH!
School is shaky, sometimes flaky
Plenty frustrating, cheesy and cake-y
Why? AHH Why? AHH
Whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy... I was never on time
Always cuttin, goin to the GYM

Stem and then I hear it's him The one. THE ONE. C Browwwwwwwwwwwwwwww This extra curriculum is beating them down Ask the teachers, to teach me somethin I can use, because they're teachin me nothin I tried to comply his lies, never dies Insides, so I replied "What about life? The real (THE REAL) uncut uncensored deal (DEAL)" I must not go AHH in class I won't pass, at last for the blast Stop the brainwash, hang out to dry Nonsense I'm convinced it's lies Truth to the youth is necessary Important? Damn! I'd say very March! HUT ONE HUT TWO! C'mon, March! HUT THREE HUT FOUR! I'd say just educate yourself Don't depend on your school for help Read and write, cause it's, evidence Cause teachers, yo, they be teachin us NONSENSE

Now last but not least it's a Busta Rhymes (Yeah I know which one you're talking about) He's always talking to the girls, talking in class Starting trouble, throwin spitballs (Yeah he's a hardcore problem, uhh... detention!)

[Busta Rhymes]

YO!! Wake up in the morning to a big fat WOW! Gotta get to school, on time anyHOW! In school, the brainwash epidemic Gotta hit em back with a rhyme calisthetic Got enough beef with the kids who be switchin Now I'm in school, and yo the teacher starts riffin This and that, and yo it's all irrelevant As I get older gotta build my own intelligence TEACHER, what are you doin Is it my rhymes that you're really tryin to ruin Back of the class then I come FORTH The water lies between us, it's time to CROSS Me being the younger, him the elder If we were in a war, he thinks I surrender Kids on the block just scramblin AHHH Cause the teacher's in class just babblin OOOH They're teachin nonsense, teachin total nonsense Then they wonder why we so disobedience HUH, he tried to break my back HUH, I come, like black on the attack Young and the Restless, teacher don't test this If you try to front, you'll be sure to get this

Alright Mr. Mangini, aahh, what do you suggest that we do
About Busta Rhymes, Charlie Brown, and Dinco D?
(Those three problems? They're never gonna amount to anything anyway
Throw em all out, expel em)

HELL NO! WE WON'T GO! *repeat and fade*

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