Fan-3 "What They Gonna Think"

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Gimme a little more than candy

Yo, that was the chorus and here comes the rap So, everybody put your hands together and clap You remember the good old days back in school When you tried your hardest to keep your cool

Around that person that you always liked and you heard

That he might ask you out tonight Y'all be goin' to the bathroom in the middle of class He said a girl threw up with a fake hall pass

You got a nice little note, it took an hour to write Askin' if you got anything planned for tonight Well, these days its almost the same thing Except instead of a note, the cell phone ring

He hooks me up with a tour, seein' if I got the call Makin' sure I hadn't made private plans at the mall But when I looked at his face and I saw his smile it Made me wanna put his number in my palm piolet

What they gonna think when you come back to school? Your cheeks bust down pink and your actin' like a fool And what they gonna think when you come back to school?

Your cheeks bust down pink and your actin' like a fool

Y'all remember the 1st time that y'all went out You picked a rough better house walkin' arm an arm You say hello to his momma, hello to his daddy Then you smiled at her and she made you feel glad

You gave her the rose, you picked up on the way And this is when you get started for the date She hated the movie but pretended like she liked 'Cause she really cant stand all the violence and fightin'

It's off towards dinner, where to go You pretend you had it figured out a week ago Y'all go to dinner but it's not to fancy You have fun all night, eatin' and dancin'

Well, in the year 2002 we will find somethin' cool to do And you will probably have a whole lot of fun Maybe, chill with some friends before the night is done

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Well, now you've been goin' out 4 some Time and it was easy to tell him what was your mind Y'all will chill together and listen to some vidol But you were still young, no decisions were final

These days we have things called CD's, you old folks May not be to familiar with these but us kids Like to listen to 'em together, rock, pop, hip hop It don't matter, whatever

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