

Kesha "Boys"

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Now today class, the topic of the day, boys

Boys, pretend they're men but they're just boys
They're always scratching on their toys
Let me tell you something about boys
About boys, about boys, about boys
About boys, about boys, about boys

Tell me Rebecca, what do you know about boys?

Boys are horny in the morning
Then they tell me that they love me
And I give em' what they want
They always take me shopping
Boys don't play it like James Dean
Dressing slick and talking butter
Misbehave or go to school
Kiss their ass like I'm there mother

La-la-la-la-lala la-lala-la-la-la

Boys
(Boys, boys, boys)
Pretend they're men but they're just boys
(Boys, boys, boys)
They're always scratching on their toys
(Toys, toys, toys)
Let me tell you something about boys
About boys, about boys, about boys

Yes, you in the front row, Kesha, you
What do you know about boys?
Would you like to share with the class?

If you looked in my boyfriend's brain
You would see it's kinda roomy
They're some balls and there's a sausage
Always pointing to my boobies
But don't get to complicated
Use big words or talk to quick
You must learned to just be patient
Because he's thinking with his (aah)

La-la-la-la-la la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la la-la-la-la-la

But if I want somebody to love
Guess I gotta try to put up

With the boys or I can turn gay
(No that's okay)

So if I want somebody to love
I just can't expect too much
From the boys just using for play
(Yeah, that's okay)

Boys, pretend they're men but they're just boys
(Boys, boys, boys)
They're always scratching on their toys
(Toys, toys, toys)
Let me tell you something about boys
About boys, about boys, about boys

So, to sum up today's lesson

Boys they might've sexy muscles
Or a shiny Lamborghini
But I'll probably confiscate
For a eeny teeny weenie, oh

Eeny-teeny-weenie Æ?? hey
Eeny-teeny-weenie Æ?? oh
Eeny-teeny-weenie Æ?? hey
Eeny-teeny-weenie Æ?? oh

So if I want somebody to love
I just can't expect too much
From the boys just using for play

(Boys, boys, boys)
Just use them to play with
(Boys, boys, boys)

They're really cute
They're not really good for, that much
But they can like, run around and
You know, you kinda get down with 'em and
There're kinda furry and
They kinda smell but
Something's eh boys are, boys are okay
Parts of 'em, parts of 'em are okay

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