Afroman "Back 2 School"

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Man my daddy told me, boy when I was your age, I had to walk 13 miles to school I said, Oh, is that why you didn't graduate?

CHORUS:

Talkin' noise with all of my homeboys
Then we go back to school, yeah (Her titties bigger
than they were last summer, know what I'm sayin?)
With a mouthful of beer and a noseful of weeeeed
You know I been act a fool, yeah

Mama, (Mama), go to the University of Smoking
Marijuana (What?)
All of my friends go to USC, so I'm gonna tag along
and hit the bong with them
Walkin' through the masses, lookin' for my classes
I can't concentrate on the teacher, surrounded by titties
and asses

Spend a lot of money on some brand new clothes
Tryin' to impress these brand new hoes
Laugh every time I have sex with a chick,
Baby don't know I'm an ex-convict
Walkin' round the campus with my 'fro and dick
Every twenty seconds I'll be grabbin' my dick
Full of alcohol at the football games
Doin more drugs than my nigga Rich James
My GPA's droppin' at a very fast rate
It would take a miracle for me to graduate
Maybe I won't, maybe I will
Stressed out, poppin' pills in my Coupe Deville

CHORUS

How do I party (party) and still pass
I hardly (hardly) ever go to class
Got a golden eagle on my stolen Regal
If you bought it from me, it's illegal
'Cause I'm Afroman, the educated crip
On a rock cocaine scholarship
Cook that crack until it's done
I use that for my Negro college fund

Broke minorities, sellin' dope to those bitches in sororities
She's drinkin' one too many 40's
She took her clothes off, now we're havin' orgys
Baby I don't mean to act rude,
But you told me you would never fuck

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