

Afroman "Bak 2 School"

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Man my daddy told me "Boy wen i waz your age i had
to walk 13 miles to school"
I said "Oh is that y u didnt graduate" (hahaha)(hell yea)

Chours

Talkin noise wit all my home boyz, Fiddin to go bak 2
school,
wit a mouth fulla beer and a nose fulla weed, you kno
im fiddin to act a foo

Verse 1

Mamma Mamma, go to the university of smokin
marajuana, alla my friends go to USC
so ima tag along and hit the bong wit them, walk in
through the masses,
lookin 4 my classes, i cant concentrate on the teachers,
surrounded by titties and asses.
Spent alota money on sum brand new clothes tryin
impress these brand new hoes,
laugh every time i have sex wit a chick, baby dont kno
im a ex convict,
walkn round the campus wit my fro on pick
every 20 seconds i be grabin my dick, fulla achohol at
the footbal games,
doin more drugs then my nigga Rick James, my GPA's
dropin at a very fast rate,
it'll take a mirical 4 me to graduate, maybe i wont,
maybe i will, stressed out
popin pills in ma COUPE DEVILLE.

Chorus

Verse 2

How do I party and still pass, i hardley ever go to class,
i got a golden eagle
on my stolen reel, if u bought it from me its illegal,
'cause im Afroman the
educated crip on a rock cocaine scollership, cook that
crack untill its done,
use that 4 me negroe college funds.
Broke minoritys sellin dope to them bitches in sories, she's
drikin 1 too many
40's, she took her clothes off now we havin orgies

(*rooster* BUCKBUCKUPAKAAAAAA)

Baby i dont mean to act rude but u told be u woud
never (*rooster*)fuckafucka black dude, Colt 45 musta
got u in the mood to eat a fat dick like a
(*rooster*)SIGGA sould food.

Chorus

Hey fellas can i get jiggy wit it ya so check it out rite ya,
hey home (*rooster*) BIGGABIGGA boy dont
stress, i got the answers to the (*rooster*)
TIGGATIGGA test, my college
professa smoke alot (*rooster*)GERAgrass, she gunna
make sure we (*rooster*) WUCKWUCKA pass, thats
how u pass triagnomitry, sell dope to yur teacher use
nigganomitry, on the
microphone theres not a rapper bomb as me and on
the police pressure nobody calm as me
ya know whats (*rooster*)FIGGAFucked up, black
people in college at so (*rooster*) STIGGA stuck up, so
self conciense and insequer, ya wanna speak black but
ya really aint sure, look
at me, whatdya see ya, ya see the OG u ashamed to
be, so fuck u, u pretty lil
rich frat boy u can suck my dick just like that boy

Chorus

I said "honey ya got sum sexy looks, ya need money to
buy yur text books" get
it wet and i can it hard and we can slide yur vaginal
credit card, computer
girl, cum to my house and be my toutor girl, before we
study can we smoke a lil
booda girl, raise yur shirt and lick the nipples on yu
hootaz girl, open up yur
legs baby u da girl, stick out yur tounge and let me
shoot it girl
(*rooster*)BUCKOCK
you wuz playin wit my floppy and my hard drive,
download it, down ya throat,
fuckin explode it, tell ya predigest dad and ma to send
their comments to
"suckmydick.com" Afro's da bomb, blowin up like
Vientnam
(*rooster*) BUCKOCK

Chorus

Im the honely husla Afrom-muthafuckuin-M.A.N, give a
mad shout out to all my
Gmosobbies up there in Palmbdale,Califrnia, or i like to

call it Pimpdale,
Pimpafountra, and to all my fams way to there in
Caldiysberg, Mississippi, or
should i call it Cadies-herb-, Missa=hippie, but im
gunna combinded the 2 so im
gunna show the whole world to give a shout out to
Palmbberg, Calisippi and
Paddisdale, Missafonny, lord have mercy thats that
marajuna talkin (marajunana
talkin!)

And givin a mad shout out to all the paracites, like
misquitos, or should i say
misquite-hos, hoverin round me like ya wanna suck me
dry, but y'all cant have
no money and u know y, ill tell ya y, go suck Dr. Dre up,
sucka dick untill ya
hicciup, FUCKA!

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