

Psychefunkapus "17 And Under"

Visit "[17 And Under](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"17 and Under" by Psychefunkapus

Little sweethearts on my mind, the kind that dress new-
wavy

give me love for my bad thoughts, don't bother trying
to save me

I'll wait for the bell to ring that tells me school is out
from behind a bush I spring, and I scream and shout
I don't mind

17 and under

It's a crime

But it's worth the slammer

Their boyfriends on the football team don't really like
my action

They try to run me out of town, I'm in need of police
protection!

But when they turn their backs on me, I'm off the the
same old scheme

Going for the big pick of a high school beauty queen

I don't mind

17 and under

It's a crime

But it's worth the slammer

I don't mind

I don't mind

It's a crime

It's a crime

Now really I'm not that bad a guy
but still I'm called a jerk ("You're a JERK!")

Hey - just because I slip and fall, I really look up their
skirts

They may say the things to me that could make a guy
feel hurt

But when they start to feel for me, that's when I begin
to flirt!

I don't mind

17 and under

It's a crime

But it's worth the slammer

