School Days

Busy Bee

School days, will never be the same Stay in school and graduate and be proud of your name

(What'd you say!)

School days, will never be the same Stay in school and graduate and be proud of your name!

This is a story that must be told How I got out of school at 17 years old So call the Daily News and call the Post And let the story be known from coast to coast It was early in the morning and out to school Ha ha, the teacher's teaching me the golden rules American history about the man Hey y'all I studied hard and I'm hoping to pass Workin' my fingers right down to a bone I got my honey, won't leave me alone Each day, ring-ding goes the bell It's 9 o'clock and I'm feeling swell So before I start to get you on your feet Listen to the Busy Bee, c'mon! Ha ha ha ha Whooo!

Sounds good, sound good
Hey girl, come here girl I wanna know one question
What's your name out there?
Tell me your telephone number baby doll?
C'mon, we gonna have a little fun here, all night
Whoooo!

Yeah!

Hey! Ring-ding goes the bell
They cookin' in the lunchroom ready to sell
And you'll be lucky to find a seat
And then ya fix to sittin' down and have time to eat
Well back in the classroom you open your books (Ha ha ha)
Here come the teacher with a different look
They say school's the joint and that's a fact
So listen to the Busy Bee while I give you a rap
It's what you need to become a star
Because without an education you won't get far
Come on!

Ha ha ha ha Whooo Yeah!

C'mon girl I told you to stay with me!
Ooooh, cold or hot, everybody prepare
Wanna tell you a story about Paul Revere
About the man who was on his guard
'Cause if it wasn't for his warning, things would be hard
Well workin' hard was always in style
Let me tell you why, ha

I went to school each and every day and I never played a fly guy
But I learned all my lessons and passed all my tests and dressed down to a T
Ha, and at 12 o'clock noon in the lunchroom all the girls were starin' at me
Bust a move!

Ha ha ha
Come on we gonna have a little fun now
Whooo!
Sounds good, sound good
Ha ha ha
Whooo!

Sittin' in the class on a nice sunny day
When I looked to the window and noticed AJ
He was playin' in the school yard with all the pretty girls
I relaxed in class and waited for the bell
The bell started ringing, it's 3 o'clock to rise
And I rushed outside to make the crowd come alive
With the hip hop bop shoowop the rock
Listen to me and I'll turn the party out!
Ha ha ha ha
Whooo!

Come here girl, I wanna talk to you
I want to know your name, your phone number and where you live
Aight, and we gonna have a little fun later on, okay?

Ha ha ha

Oh yeah, alright now
I wanna say a little word for my man AJ up there on the wheels of steel
Before I go we want y'all to know
Something that goes a little something like this

Ohh and they say, in the big DJ race
That AJ is runnin' in first place
From the left to the right he's out of sight
From the right to the left, he is the def
From the front to the back, he's not the wack
Because the Busy Bee, he got his back
Now school's the joint and that's the fact
Somebody say "It's like that" (It's like that!)

It's like that (It's like that!) So scream!! (Oooohhh)

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(what'd you say!)

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(One more time!)

School days, will never be the same Stay in school and graduate and be proud of your name

Stay in school

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/