

Mixer At Delta Chi

Stephen Lynch

It's College time again
September's almost here
Hanging with freshmen girls
Frat party kegs of beer
I see a girl I'm wanting
mixer at delta chi
we take some oxycontin
dave matthew gettin' high
and then as I undress her
and start my stimulus
she says but wait professor
this wasn't on the syllabus
I'm the bad professor
I'm the bad professor
A tenured titty caresser

I'm a bad, bad man
Tutor her at my apartment
turns into a slow dance
Hey baby, what's your minor I've got your major in my pants
I've got your student body
She wants a better grade
I say if you roll over I'll throw in financial aid
I hope you've boned up for your midterm
If you want, I can help you cram
Don't give a shit about the essay
So let's skip it and get to the oral exam
I'm a bad professor
that's a blow job reference
I'm a bad professor
Your money's on the dresser
I'm a bad, bad man

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