

School Days

Lil Rob

up in tha morning and out to school, the teacher is teaching the golden rule
american history, practical math, studing hard hoping to pass, working your
fingers right down to the bone, and the guy behind you wont live you alone,
"ring ring" goes the bell, their cooking the lunches ready to sell, you're
lucky if you can find a seat, fortunate if you have time to eat , back in the
class room open youre books, keep with the teacher you dont know how mean she
looks as soon as 3:00 rolls around, you finally lay your burdon down, close up
your books get out of your seat, down the halls and into the street, up to the
corner around the bend, ride to the juke joint, you go in,
(chorus) 2 times

drop the coin right into the slot,you gotta hear something thats really
hot,with the one you love, you'll make it romance,all day long you've been
wanting to dance feelin the music from head to toe,round and round and round we
go

Hail,Hail rock n' roll,deliver me from these days of cold, long live rock n'
roll, the beat of the drums loud and gold, rock, rock, rock n' roll, the
feeling is there, body and soul

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