

# Rent a Cop

**Ben Folds**

I'm trollin' food court for girls  
Yeah, it's the best job in the world  
Yeah, they know they're safe with me  
They love my little mustache  
They love a man in uniform, oh With my sunglasses  
They can't see what I'm really looking at  
And as they're walking by  
I whisper through my doughnut  
Hey baby, baby, light that ass on fire How long must this day go on  
I got to stand here two more hours  
'Til I punch the clock  
How long must this day go on No kid, they don't give me a gun  
I don't get paid enough to run  
So you can call me what you want  
I'll be hanging at the checkout  
Checking out your girlfriend  
Figure out how she's going to fit all of that  
Butt into that underwear, yeah, yeah Hey girl, if you can't recall  
Where you parked your daddy's car Then I could help you out  
All alone in this great big mall, oh How long must this day go on  
I got to stand here two more hours  
'Til it's Miller time  
How long must this day go on  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh I'm trolling food court for girls I whisper through my doughnut  
I whisper through my doughnut  
I whisper through my doughnut  
Hey baby baby, hey baby baby baby  
Light that, light that ass on fire Alright that's good

Songwriters

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