

Scandalous Scholastics

Gym Class Heroes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

And I can hear em talking in the hallways
(Let em keep talking)
Im always late for lunch
Learning dirty little lessons from you
(So sexy)Now my name is on the lips of
Every cheerleader in my school
Now Im a legend in the locker room
(Legendary, baby)I was just a snotty nosed degenerate
With hit pass perfection, dodgin teachers down
To give my late ass detentionHardly a heartthrob but I made due
Using those same circle 'Yes or No'
Notes I used in grade schoolFolded love letters with a tab that read 'Pull here'
Writin back and forth in notebooks for a full year
I used to daydream about Ms. Magnus
And the type of fantasies you kind of feel guilty for havingBut who hasnt? The only difference
Beside the age was the fact I acted on it
And who wouldnt?A schoolboy crush, met mature woman lust
And they hit it off so well
And I could tell the day she asked meTo stay after class that it was all bad
But I just bit my lip and acted all mad
The bell rang, class dismissed
The door shut and her skirt went up thats a factAnd I can hear em talking in the hallways
(Let em keep talking)
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(So sexy)Now my name is on the lips of
Every cheerleader in my school
Now Im a legend in the locker room
(Legendary, baby)We gave a brand new meaning
To after-school special
The second that our lips touched
She kissed my ribs

And counted each one out loud I tried my hardest not to giggle
But I couldn't 'cuz it tickled so much
She pulled my pants to half-mast
I said, Hurry Miss Sin
You gonna make me late for math class The way she praised my balls was vicious
Now that's what I love to call sacrilegious
One time became twenty times, before we knew it
We stopped caring about where we would do it From the classroom to the bathroom
And when all the students was gone
We'd even do it in the staff room
From Fs to As in less than 3 days Now the underachievers the one with the best grades
Made the third floor shake without breakin a sweat
Goddamn, it felt good to be the teachers pet And I can hear em talking in the hallways
(Let em keep talking)
I'm always late for lunch
Learning dirty little lessons from you
(So sexy) Now my name is on the lips of
Every cheerleader in my school
Now I'm a legend in the locker room
(Legendary, baby) Ah, goodness, gracious, accusations
Started flyin' through the building
Cruel as school children
This isn't how it was supposed to be
Reminiscing don't stand so close to me And if it's mostly my fault
For letting this shit happen
But I couldn't resist
A little adolescent bragging I mean, after all I was only 15
And she was showing me things
My virgin eyes had never seen, now Never forget the little meeting she called
But when she saw my reaction
It made her appalled So basically what you're sayin' is
If I don't keep tappin that ass
Then you ain't gonna let me pass? Some punishment lady
And as I turned towards the door
I looked back she had her clothes on the floor Needless to say
I passed with flying colors
But my teacher was my best friend's mother, damn And I can hear em talking in the hallways
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