Teachers Don't Teach Us Nonsense

Leaders Of The New School

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

{Good afternoon, Mr. Mangini, good afternoon

Yeah, I've got, ahh, three problems in my class

The first one is the Dinco D, yeah, right

He's always zonin' out, spacin', put him in detention}Don't ring the bell, I'm not comin' to class Teachers bein' preachers, how the hell can I pass?

First day of school an' I would go to the rear

With a blind spot view an' a one leg chairI asked when, what, when, what, when class ends

The teacher points at the door, Go be with your friends

Yup, my rep was in effect to keep in step

So I stopped to drop bombs for a check'Cause all I learned was when, where, why, what an' who

An' then I asked, "Do you think this is true?"

Out like a strike that's three an' a number

Public education is makin' some dumberFurther an' further away, doin' it out of sight

In a year, the young teacher should teach right

No class for a pupil without a pass but gun

Back in to pass but now in '91B-ball wavin', pom-poms to cheers

Screamin' for the team, who asks

"Where do we go from here?" {Second problem is the C Brown, yeah, right?

He's always playin' kazoos, makin' outrageous noises

Right, ad-libs, what should I do with him?

Yo, put him in detention too} Well, how now brown cow?

Make the girls go, Ooh, ahh, ooh, ahh

School is shaky, sometimes flaky

Plenty frustratin', cheesy an' cakeyWhy? Ahh, why? Ahh

Why? I was never on time

Always cuttin', goin' to the gym

Stem an' then I hear it's himThe one, the one, C Brown

This extra curriculum is beatin' them down

Ask the teachers to teach me somethin'

I can use because they're teachin' me nothin'I tried to comply, his lie never dies

Inside, so I replied

"What about life? The real

Uncut uncensored dealI must not go, Ahh in class

I won't pass, at last for the blast

Stop the brainwash, hang out to dry

Nonsense, I'm convinced it's liesTruth to the youth is necessary

Important? Damn, I'd say very

March, hut, one, hut, two

C'mon, march, hut, three, hut, fourI'd say just educate yourself

Don't depend on your school for help

Read an' write 'cause it's evidence

'Cause teachers, yo, they be teachin' us nonsense{The last but not least it's a Busta Rhymes

Yeah, I know which one you're talkin' about

He's always talkin' to the girls, talkin' in class

Startin' trouble, throwin' spitballs

Yeah, he's a hardcore problem, uhh, detention}Yo, wake up in the mornin' to a big fat wow

Gotta get to school, on time anyhow

In school, the brainwash epidemic

Gotta hit 'em back with a rhyme calistheticGot enough beef with the kids who be switchin'

Now I'm in school an' yo, the teacher starts riffin'

This an' that an' yo, it's all irrelevant

As I get older, gotta build my own intelligenceTeacher, what are you doin'?

Is it my rhymes that you're really tryin' to ruin?

Back of the class, then I come forth

The borderline between us, it's time to crossMe bein' the younger, him the elder

If we were in a war, he thinks I surrender

Kids on the block just scramblin'

'Cause the teacher's in class just babblin'They're teachin' nonsense, teachin' total nonsense

Then they wonder why we so disobedience

He tried to break my back

I come like black on the attack'Young and the Restless', teacher don't test this

If you try to front, you'll be sure to get this

Pow, boom, bang, straight to the grill

Teach the truth, yo, relax an' chillPronunciation, vexed, I'm pissed

Yo, my man, you better stop teachin' us that nonsense

Rarhh, there it go like that { Alright, Mr. Mangini, ahh, what do you suggest

That we do about Busta Rhymes, Charlie Brown an' Dinco D?

Those three problems? They're never gonna amount

To anything anyway, throw 'em all out, expel 'em}Hell, no, we won't go

Hell, no, we won't go

Hell, no, we won't goWord up, word up

[Incomprehensible]

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