High School Party

Bo Burnham

High School party, senior year
Boys and girls are all sippin on beer
I like soda, wheres the soda
Am I the only fucking person here that likes soda
I see you from across the crowd
I said the party is bumpin and the music is loud
Youre really drunk and youre looking sad
Its like a date rape adGirl, then we start to dance and

Girl, baby this is romance

Girl, Im starting to grow down below, shit, why did I wear sweat pants

Girl, youre bodies like what

conjunction junction, thats a fine ass but

Im like a cashew in a lollipop, Just keeping suckin til you get to the nutAnd I said

Lets rob an Asian kitchen, or stroll down the block

Either way girl, were taking a walk (wok)

Youre going to love me the way my uncle did

Except youre not gonna to go to court for doin it

Be a guillotine or my girl instead

Either way, youre giving me head

Im gonna love you the right way

Shorty with a body looking hotty when I sayGirl

When I say girlWe go into the bedroom exchanging nervous laughter

Whys it called dry humping if I always need a towel after

You spread your naked legs and I see that wounded that never healed

Even though youre yelling for me, I can tell your lips are sealed

Were both aware of my erection

You ask if I have protection

I say Well um no...I-I tried to buy em once I was in the convenient store my old baby sitter walked in I had to hide them near the tic-tacs I was so embarrassed I peed myself a little bitGirl

GirlInsert a euphemism

A sexy mental prism

Increase my pelvic rhythm

For you with my syllogism

I know your body and I know how to please ya

Dont thank me, thank wikipedia

Guys dont go down, well I am-

What the fuck is that, I should have brought my diagram

Ooh did you feel that, that was an educated guess

Ooh did you feel that, uh that one was a sneeze, my badHigh school party, senior year

None of that happened cause I wasnt invitedhm

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/