

School of Rock

Jack Black

Baby we was makin' straight A's.
But we was stuck in the dumb days.
Don't take much to memorize your lies.
Feel like I been hypnotized.
And then that magic man, he come to town
Who he gone spun my head around.
He said "recess is in session! two and two make five!"
And now baby, oh, I'm alive.
Aw yeah! Oh, I'm alive!
And if you want to be the teacher's pet,
Baby, you better just forget it.
Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme.
You better get me to school on time. Oh, you know I was on the honor roll,
Got good grades, ain't got no soul!
Raise my hand before I could speak my mind.
I been bitin' my tongue too many times.
And then that magic man said to obey! (Uh huh)
Do what magic man do, not what magic man say.
Now can I please have the attention of the class, today's assignment,
Kick some ass! And if you want to be the teacher's pet,
Baby, you just better forget it.
Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme.
You better get me to school on time.
And if you want to be the teacher's pet,
Baby, you just better forget it. Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme.
You better get me to school on time.
This is my final exam.
Now y'all know who I am.
I may not be that perfect son,
But y'all be rockin' when I'm done!

Songwriters

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