School

Gosh Pith

Education

Ronnie, Bobby, Ricky, and Mike
Ronnie, Bobby, Ricky, and Mike
Ronnie, Bobby, Ricky, and Mike
Ronnie, Bobby, Ricky, and Mike, and Ralph
S C H O O L, you got to go to school and beat that bell
When the alarm clock bangs ring, ding, dong
We gotta stop our rap about this song
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, the weekend's here

When I was very young I used to sit around the house
Watching oil can Harry battle Mighty Mouse
Until my mother said, "Son, that's not the way to be
You've got to go to school and learn your ABCs"
I said, "Is that it, mom?"

Well listen

She said, "That's not even half

You've got to go to school, you got to learn some math"

You got to learn you to count 1, 2, 3

And then get brushed up on the history

My first day of school I'll never forget

My teacher said, "Recite the alphabet"

I said, A E M E L R, and, as you can see

I didn't get very far

The teacher said, "Son, there's nothing to it
Before the day's over, you'll learn how to do it"
And not only that, you'll learn how to read
And that's one thing in life you'll always need
Well, school's not all work

There's fun things to do like gym, lunch, and recess, too Kindergarten was easy, it was mostly play What I was worried about was elementary

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Ha! Now something got wrong, I took another turn I didn't want to study, didn't even want to learn

Didn't want to go to class, I was always late Because school became something that I started to hate Started hanging with my boys, didn't mean no harm We was going around the school pulling fire alarms I was a chilly homeboy, yes, I was down Because I came to school just to mess around I started hanging in the halls, writing on the walls Until I got started playing basketball But I didn't have a job so I couldn't get paid And I couldn't play ball because of my grades But I still used to practice each and every day In case the coach decided to let me play But it didn't work out the way I planned So I ran to a man who said he can understand The troubles I was going through He said, "Son it's all about going to school" So I shut up and shipped out to get my keys And now I'm moving up to the big leagues, high school S C H O O L, you got to go to school and beat that bell When the alarm clock bangs ring, ding, dong We gotta stop our rap about this song S C H O O L, you got to go to school and beat that bell When the alarm clock bangs ring, ding, dong We gotta stop our rap about this song Ronnie, Bobby, Ricky, and Mike Ronnie, Bobby, Ricky, and Mike, and Ralph Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, the weekend's here So sticking out that chest, I'm feeling cool 'Cause I was going on to something they call high school And I feel important, 'cause things aren't the same Wondering why nobody knows my name That became something that I started to miss And now that I'm here it feels like a big dis But, anyway, I had to leave I had something to achieve It was singing, yeah, that's what I wanted to do So I got a tutor, because I'm no fool Dropping out of school is quite absurd And it's something New Edition just spread the word Stay in school S C H O O L, you got to go to school and beat that bell S C H O O L, you got to go to school and beat that bell S C H O O L, you got to go to school and beat that bell S C H O O L, you got to go to school and beat that bell

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