School

Marc Russo

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
Well listen
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?"
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
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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
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Ronnie
S C H O O L, beat that bell
Go to school and beat that bell
S C H O O L, go to school and beat that bell
S C H O O L

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