## **Boy's Bathroom**

## **Petey Pablo**

Psst, hey, I bet you

Thought the record was over, didn't you?

Put one in there like you did

For me last time, my country ass

Come on

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(Come on)

What you gonna do with all these girls?

(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(Come on rra)

That boy that love to rock

Man, I hold more songs then a goddamn jukebox

That nigga like 2 Pac, 130 songs in one day

Don't stop that boy gone hurt somethin'

Make him sit there watchin' numbers

(Hey)

5, 10, 15, as my money keep pillin' up

Had to get another money machine

'Cause the first one I had don't work no more

Had to get me some new cars with new rims and chrome

Bars, I'm kinda glad they made stereos

Wit' a button in the middle

I miss my aunt aunt like miss my grandma

Wit' a Crisco can on the back of the stove

Bout to fry me up some cat fish with a side of okra

Y'all ready to have some fun

(Yeah)

Helicopter want to back it, back it up

(Yeah)

I got that what they want

(Yeah)

They want that bumpty, bumpty

(Yeah)

I know that nigga shit hot right now But dog this shit here cold (Yeah)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(Come on)

Girl, what you gonna do with all these girls

(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(Come on)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(Come on rra)

Big bird gotta new flock that wanna fly south

Soarin' to the next block

You bed not park in the place

Where the sign says ain't no park

Gonna make me come outside And have to lay down my sox, call Snoop Dogg (Snoop Dogg)

Do it wit three girls on the side

Hard nox crank the nine

With a Carolina baseball cap pulled down

So the sun don't go in my eyes

We that type of guy, the guys that daddy don't like

With that old cologne that they used to wear

Comin' in here, smellin' just like

My head is towards the light

Make sure the apples ripe

Just wait the day, I then pulled mine down

And nigga just bite me

What you doin' in there with the lights off

You get in this living room right now

I wish he take his ass to a motherfuckin' bingo session

He's just mad 'cause mine's is bad

And he forgot where he put his Viagra

(Hey)

I bet you thought the record was over, didn't you?

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(I said)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom

(I said, I said, I said) Meet me in the boy's bathroom (I said, I said, I said) Now what am I gone do with all these girls (Hey)

Hoochie, coochie, yaya fool Put yo hands on the back of that stool Uh, uh, you bed not move Stop actin' like this is something your used to I've known you since high school When they caught you in the gym Behind the bleachers with a Jewish dude Yo name rung bells in the neighborhood Best head in the whole wide world Prettiest chest they ever gave to a woman It almost hates to make a nigga stay still I bet you'd ask in a fast time Hate to ask to make a nigga get krunk Some place were you ain't supposed to be drunk Get tapped on till yo lil' thang get drunk And you face swell up like it was busted open I told you this bop gotta whole lotta bump Now get on outta here

(Who am I?)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom (I said)

Meet me in the boy's bathroom (I said, I said, I said) Meet me in the boy's bathroom (I said, I said, I said)

Now what am I gone do with all these girls? (Hey)

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