

# Busta Rhymes, Teachers, Don't Teach Us Nonse

Good afternoon mr. mangini (good afternoon)  
Yeah, I've got ahh.. three problems in my class (mmmhmm)  
The first one is the dinco d (yeah right)  
He's always zoning out, spacing (put him in detention!)

[dinco d]  
Don't ring the bell I'm not comin to class  
Teachers bein preachers how the hell can I pass?  
First day of school and would zone to the rear  
With a blind spot view and a one leg chair  
I asked when what when what when class ends  
The teacher points at the door: "go be with your friends!"  
Yup! my rep was in effect to keep in step  
So I stopped to drop bombs for a check  
Cause all I learned was when where why what and who  
And then I asked "do you think this is true?"  
Out! like a strike that's three and a number  
Public education is makin some dumber  
Further and further away, doin it out of sight  
In a year the young, teacher should teach right  
No class for a pupil without a pass but gun  
Back in to pass but now in ninety-one  
B-ball wavin pom-poms to cheers  
Screaming for the team, who asks "where do we go from here?"

Second problem is the c brown (yeah right?)  
He's always playing kazoos (uh-huh) making outrageous noises (right)  
Ad-libs... what should I do with him? (yo put him in detention too!)

[charlie brown]  
Welllll, how now brown cow?  
Make the girls go ooooh-ahh-ooooh-ahh!  
School is shaky, sometimes flaky  
Plenty frustrating, cheesy and cake-y  
Why? ahh why? ahh  
Whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy... I was never on time  
Always cuttin, goin to the gym  
Stem and then I hear it's him  
The one, the one, c browwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwn  
This extra curriculum is beating them down  
Ask the teachers, to teach me somethin  
I can use, because they're teachin me nothin  
I tried to comply his lies, never dies  
Insides, so I replied  
"what about life? the real (the real)  
Uncut uncensored deal (deal)"  
I must not go ahh in class  
I won't pass, at last for the blast  
Stop the brainwash, hang out to dry  
Nonsense I'm convinced it's lies  
Truth to the youth is necessary

Important? damn! I'd say very  
March! hut one hut two!  
C'mon, march! hut three hut four!  
I'd say just educate yourself  
Don't depend on your school for help  
Read and write, cause it's, evidence  
Cause teachers, yo, they be teachin us nonsense

Now last but not least it's a busta rhymes  
(yeah I know which one you're talking about)  
He's always talking to the girls, talking in class

Starting trouble, throwin spitballs  
(yeah he's a hardcore problem, uhh... detention!)

[busta rhymes]

Yo!! wake up in the morning to a big fat wow!  
Gotta get to school, on time anyhow!  
In school, the brainwash epidemic  
Gotta hit em back with a rhyme calisthetic  
Got enough beef with the kids who be switchin  
Now I'm in school, and yo the teacher starts riffin  
This and that, and yo it's all irrelevant  
As I get older gotta build my own intelligence  
Teacher, what are you doin  
Is it my rhymes that you're really tryin to ruin  
Back of the class then I come forth  
The water lies between us, it's time to cross  
Me being the younger, him the elder  
If we were in a war, he thinks I surrender  
Kids on the block just scramblin ahhh  
Cause the teacher's in class just babblin oooh  
They're teachin nonsense, teachin total nonsense  
Then they wonder why we so disobedience  
Huh, he tried to break my back  
Huh, I come, like black on the attack  
Young and the restless, teacher don't test this  
If you try to front, you'll be sure to get this  
Pow boom bang, straight to the grill  
Teach the truth yo, relax and chill  
Pronunciation, vexed I'm pissed  
Yo my man you better stop teachin us that nonsense  
Rrrrrrrrrrrrrraaaahhhhhhhhhhhh  
There it go like that!

Alright mr. mangini, aahh, what do you suggest that we do  
About busta rhymes, charlie brown, and dinco d?  
(those three problems? they're never gonna amount to anything anyway  
Throw em all out, expel em)

Hell no! we won't go! \*repeat and fade\*