

Feable Weiner, Attorneying Me On

Attorning Me On/Attorneying Me On

She's an attorney and turning me on, turning me on
And I kinda like it, and I wanna tell her
Instead of learning, she's turning me on, turning me on
And I kinda like it, and I wanna tell her

I'm in love with my professor
I'm a daydream obsessor
If I could magically undress her I would

She always writes on the board a little higher than she should
My chances are not bad, they're not good
Oh oh
Blessed are the shoulders that maliciously hike
Oh oh oh
The teacher's tapered hemline to a new height
Oh oh
I swear it almost hurts when she walks by
Oh oh oh
And she's showin' off her legs again
And I'm a leg guy

She's an attorney and turning me on, turning me on
And I kinda like it, and I wanna tell her
Instead of learning, she's turning me on, turning me on
And I really like it, and I wanna tell her

I'm in love with my professor
I'm a daydream obsessor
If I could magically undress her I would

She reprimands me with a note on my test in red she wrote
I know you think it's cute to insert funny phrases when you do not know the answer
But I don't
But I do
Oh oh
She says that I don't take this class too seriously
Oh oh oh
I say blame your tight short skirt, see-through shirt and not me
Oh oh
You've gotta believe me
I swear I've tried
Oh oh
And she's showin' off her legs again
And I'm a leg guy
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
Ah
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
Ah
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
Ah (keeps repeating until the end of song)