

Ben Folds, Rent A Cop

Im trolling food court for girls

Yeah, its the best job in the world

They know theyre safe with me

They love my little mustache

They love a man in uniform

Oh

With my sunglass they cant

See what Im really looking at

And as theyre walking by

I whisper through my doughnut

Hey baby, baby light that ass on fire

How long must this day go on?

I got to stand here two more hours till I

Punch the clock

How long must this day go on?

No kid, they dont give me a gun

I dont get paid enough to run

So you can call me what you want

Ill be hanging at the check out

Checking out your girlfriend

Figure out how shes going to fit all of that

Butt into that underwear - yeah

Yeah

Hey girl if you cant recall

Where you parked your daddys car

Then I could help you out

All alone in this

great big mall

Oh

How long must this day go on?

I got to stand here two more hours

Till its Miller Time

How long must this day go on?

Whoa oh oh, oh oh

Im trolling food court for girls

I whisper through my doughnut

I whisper through my doughnut

I whisper through my doughnut

Hey baby baby, hey baby baby baby

Light that

Light that ass on fire

Alright, thats good