

Jim's Big Ego, Math Prof Rock Star

All the girls in the class room think he's hot
He shows up wearing the sandals with the white socks
He hears them giggling while he's got his back to the class
He thinks he's got an eraser mark on his ass
And all the girls from the hall show up to hear him talk
Even though most of the time he's covered in chalk

Math Prof Rock Star!
woo hoo!
Math Prof Rock Star!
oh yeah!
Math Prof Rock Star!
who knew?
When he was young he never thought that he would be a
Math Prof Rock Star

And after hours outside of his office there's a line waiting
Full of girls lining up to ask about their quadratic equations
She leans over the desk and twirls a pencil in her hair
Complains that the grade he gave her was way unfair
And all the professors they laugh about it and wish him well
But the guys in the class are just jealous as hell

Math Prof Rock Star!
woo hoo!
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oh yeah!
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who knew?
He was voted most unlikely ever to become a
Math Prof Rock Star.

And at the end of the day he's got to sneak out the back
There's a stairway behind the machine where you get a snack
She finds him there, grabs him and kisses him hard
He doesn't fight it, he knows he's been caught
And she leads him down to the alley way to her car
It's kind of hard being married to a

Math Prof Rock Star!
woo hoo!
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oh yeah!
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who knew?
Three point one four one five nine two six five three five
Math Prof Rock Star.