

Kelly Rowland, What I Go To School For

Her voice is echoed in my mind,
i count the days 'til she is mine.
Can't tell my friends 'cos they will laugh,
i love a member of the staff.

I fight my way to front of class,
to get the best view of her ass.
I drop a pencil on the floor,
she bends down and shows me more.....

That's what i go to school for,
even though it is a real bore,
you can call me crazy,
but i know that she craves me.
That's what i go to school for,
even though it is a real bore,
girlfriends i've had plenty,
none like Miss Mackenzie.
That's what i go to school for,
that's what i go to school for.

So she maybe thirty three,
but that doesn't bother me.
Her boyfriends working out of town,
I find a reason to go round.

I climb a tree outside her home,
to make sure that she's alone.
I see her in her underwear,
i can't help but stop and stare.....

That's what i go to school for
Even though it is a real bore
You can call me crazy
I know that she craves me
That's what i go to school for
Even though it is a real bore
Girlfriends i've had plenty
none like Miss McKenzie
That's what i go to school for
That's what i go to school for

Everyone that you teach all day
knows your looking at me in a different way
i guess that's why my marks are getting so high
i could see those signs outside telling me that i was on your mind
i could tell you wanted more when you told me that
i'm what you go to school for,
i'm what you go to school for

She's packed her bag it's in the trunk,
looks like she's picked herself a hunk.
We drive pass school to say goodbye
my friends they can't believe their eyes.....

Chorus