

# Lil Rob, School Dayz

up in tha morning and out to school, the teacher is teaching  
the golden rule  
american history, practical math, studing hard hoping to pass,  
working your  
fingers right down to the bone, and the guy behind you wont live  
you alone,  
&quot;ring ring&quot; goes the bell, their cooking the lunches ready to sell,  
you're  
lucky if you can find a seat, fortunate if you have time to eat ,  
back in the  
class room open youre books, keep with the teacher you  
dont know how mean she  
looks as soon as 3:00 rolls around, you finally lay your burdon down,  
close up  
your books get out of your seat, down the halls and into the street,  
up to the  
corner around the bend, ride to the juke joint, you go in,

(chorus) 2 times

drop the coin right into the slot,you gotta hear something thats really  
hot,  
with the one you love, you'll make it romance,  
all day long you've been  
wanting to dance feelin the music from head to toe,  
round and round and round we  
go

Hail,  
Hail rock n' roll,  
deliver me from these days of cold,  
long live rock n'  
roll,  
the beat of the drums loud and gold, rock, rock, rock n' roll,  
the  
feeling is there, body and soul