

Hot for Teacher

The Bird and the Bee

Good morning class.

I'm your substitute teacher this morning, my name is Mr. Goodbody.

We'll be reviewing the text from Moby Dick.

So please turn now to page... 69.

(Oh yeah)

T-t-t-teacher stop that screaming

Teacher, don't you see?

Don't wanna be no uptown fool

Maybe I should go to hell

But I'm doing well

Teacher need to see me after school

I think of all the education that I missed

But then my homework was never quite like this

Got it bad, got it bad, got it bad

I'm hot for teacher

I've got it bad, so bad

I'm hot for teacher

Moby Dick begins, "Call me Ishmael"

Greg? In the back, you there, Greg. Can you quiet down please?

I'm trying to reach this text.

Alright. I want you to turn your assignments in today

Uh, and Nora I'm gonna have to ask you to stay after class.

(Ooh)

I heard about your lessons

But lessons are so cold

I know about this school

Little boy from Cherry Lane

How can you be so bold?

How did you know the golden rule?

I think of all the education that I missed

But then my homework was never quite like this

Got it bad, got it bad, got it bad

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I've got it bad, so bad

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Tomorrow there will be an essay due on the dialectical shamanism of David Le
e Roth, and there will be a pop quiz.

Does anybody have any questions?

(Class dismissed!)

(Oh)

I've got it bad, got it bad, got it bad

I'm hot for teacher

Oh yes I'm hot

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Oh... my... God.

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