* Intro cuts : "You know, in school. Everyone tries their very best to learn good habits So we're going to try to do the very same thing As we sing." Verse 1 (character: Jeff) All star quarterback, varsity letter, I drive a Jetta A popular kid, my parents give me all my cheddar Plus I date Heather, the flyest girl in our school I got a very large house, with an inground pool I rock Polo and Abercrombie & Fitch, I'm rich Pompous and arrogant, makin' fun of nerd clicks You motherfuckin' freaks and geeks are dumb With ya painted white face, and pierced nose and tongue I pass my classes with ease and get an "A" Cheatin. cuz if I don't pass, I don't play I'll shove you in ya locker and I'll get in ya face Put you in ya place, cuz you fuckin nerds are a waste of air Black clothes, blank stare, died hair You could die tommorow and nobody would care I'll push on the floor when all the halls are crowded But you're just a wimp, whatcha gonna do about it? [Hook] No more homework, no more books No more teachers dirty looks No more detentions no more "F's" No breath inside your chest. No more homework, no more books No more teachers dirty looks No unpopular, no more cool No more. school Verse 2 (character: girl) Four years of high school, I can't believe its here My senior year, waitin for the crowd to cheer, at graduation I haven't decided my occupation, but my major in college is gonna be communications I'm nice to everybody in school, whether cool, or uncool. I'm neutral An outstanding pupil like my teachers say I never missed a single day Always on the honor roll, never less than an "A" I help jocks with their grades, even that jerk Jeff Who's an ass, but never woulda passed class with an "F" Kids he picks on are smarter then him, and smaller than him Never larger or taller than him But this one kid, named Jay. That jeff calls gay, and beats up, doesn't look very normal today So I give a little smile and he gives one back Then he walks by and reaches into his napsack I feel like I wanna run, but my whole body's stunned I can't believe it, but Jay's got a .. [Hook] Verse 3 (character: Jay)

My name is Jason, a real big fan of death

I sit back thinkin' of Jeff and I take a deep breath How'd I'd love to fire 30 slugs into his chest, till nothin' is left I'm always frustrated with stress, I want respect Back when I was 6 I'd dissect insects, and spray house pets with Windex I'm Beelzebub on drugs The intellect of a David Berkowitz, roamin' on the internet I'm sick of gettin pushed around bein' clowned When I'm the most powerful evil being in town I wake up at 5:30 and stare into space Walk into my parents room and shoot 'em both in the face Take a shower get dressed load my weapon for school Walk thru the hall, step over the large blood pool On the bus with a semi-automatic in knapsack Smile on my face, as I sit in the back Then I step into the building and I almost feel invincible Wave to the nurse, say hi to the principal Walk to to my locker, everything seems slow Then I Jeff. and here we go Weapons out the bag, people stop speakin', girls shreikin' I start shootin' rounds till Jeff's chest is bleedin' His head explodes then I start to reload Nobody can hurt me now. cuz I'm in murder mode Fire at everybody that's directly in my sight But layin' on the ground on the somebody is I like This girl who I've known who's always nice and talks to me Crawls to me, coughin' up blood and awkwardly Whispers two words right before her head drops She opened her mouth and said. "please. stop" I could never begin to describe the way I felt I dropped to my knees, turned the gun on myself And pulled the trigger.

Outro cuts: "You know, in school.."