Black Oak Arkansas

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He ain't too stocky but he is ever so cocky,
He never cuts his hair, gets all the blame
And they call him names. He never seems
The bad boy's back in school,
The bad boy's back in school.
He's ready for the foxes with
hot lunch boxes,
Strutting down the hall. Teachers call
you down
He'll always be around, stand up and
fight for you all.
The bad boy's back in school,
The bad boy's back in school,
The bad boy's back.
This bad boy sure is cool, makes
teachers look like fools.
The bad boy's back in school, he ain't
nobody's fool.
He makes straight A's, even though
in a daze.
He passes each test.
They caught him kissing a teach
underneath the bleachers.
Yes, he's different from all the rest.
The bad boy's back in school,
The bad boy's back in school,
The bad boy's back in school,
The bad boy's back in school.
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