

# No Curfew

**Geto Boys**

[Intro: repeat "Geto Boys" and reverse it for 28 seconds]  
[beat plays for another 27 seconds]

Ghetto cross the dead line, ring through yo' mind  
And in the middle of the jams it's about that time  
For you to tell your girl sorry I enjoyed my date  
But it's 9:58 and I'm almost late  
The car freaked, started freakin, some poor some rich  
You checked the time, 9:59, ain't that a bitch  
So now you're stranded in your ride, not a {? } to your name  
And every time you try to pay him it's the same old game  
NO CURFEW~! WE DON'T WANT NO CURFEW~!

Fri-day night, you got your sights, set on this girl  
That you met last week at Astro World  
She said meet her at 11, and don't be late  
The curfew, 12 o'clock, and that's what you hate  
My pops is goin out, moms past her sleep  
You know my clock struck 1 and my beeper beeped  
So I picked up the phone, and got ready to go  
Climbed out the window real slow and low soooo  
Listen cause I'm only gonna say it - one time  
Mom I'm not comin in that's final - next line  
Keep the motor runnin, moms on my back  
It's like that, to be exact, and that's a fact  
NO CURFEW~! WE DON'T WANT NO CURFEW~!  
BREAK!

Curfews are what every kid debates  
Yo and all we hear is olds mom say  
Here lately I've been watching you  
You're comin in my house at 1 and 2  
Now backing out of the door, I can hear her say  
Be back by 12 okay?  
NO CURFEW~! WE DON'T WANT NO CURFEW~!