

Scholarship In Punk

Guttermouth

You know I never liked high school
Though it was my intent
To land a scholarship in punk
And avoid imprisonment

Yeah my rules
That's the way it had to be
Not scholastically involved
Fill the girls with alcohol

Be more like me and you'll run the company
To get a job was your intent
But it seems irreverent
When you're fifteen years
Who the hell really cares
All that counts is getting laid
Hate her braces love the braids

The one thing I liked about going to school
Was falling in love with a beautiful girl like you

You know I never liked high school
My destiny was not
To be literate in math
I would rather take a bath
In my own crap

So don't ask me to a dance
I would rather sit in class
Than be with you and make an ass
Out of myself or to learn the saxophone
Least important were the A's
Stealing Mr. Sims toupee

When you're fifteen years
Who the hell really cares
All that counts is getting laid
Hate her braces love the braids

Some say I'm not too bright
Sometimes I think that they are right
Sometimes I think I should be president
But I'm remembering your words

But I'm remembering you're words
The one thing I liked about going to school
Was falling in love with a beautiful girl like you

Like you

Like you

Like you

Girl like you