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Yo, Brotha A to z,
Yo, wussup B,
Yo, What time is it?
Ha-ha, It's laundry day!
(do do do...)
Well let the geek in the pink take a stab at it
If you like the way I'm thinkin' baby wink at it
I may be skinny at times but I'm fat for the rhymes
Pass me the mic and I'm a grab at it
Well isn't it delicious crazy way that I'm kissin'
This baby listen to this don't wanna miss it while it's
hittin'
Sometimes you gotta fit in to get in
But don't ever quit cause soon I'm gonna let you in but
see
I don't care what you might think about me
You'll get by without me if you want
Well, I could be the one to take you home
Baby we could rock the night alone
If we never get down it wouldn't be a let down
But sugar don't forgetin' what you already know
That I could be the one to turn you out
We could be the talk across the town
Don't judge it by the color, confuse it for another
You might regret what you let slip away
like the geek in the pink (do do do...)
well like the geek in the pink, yeah (geek in the pink)
Well my relationship fodder don't mean to bother nobody
But Cupid's automatic musta fired multiple shots at her
Because she fall in love too often that's what the
At least when i'm talking about it keep a pattern of
flattery and
She was starin' through the doorframe, and
Eyeing me down like already a bad boyfriend
Well she can get her toys outta the drawer then
Cause I ain't comin' home I don't need that attention,
I don't care what she might think about me
She'll get by without me if she wants
well, I could be the one to take her home
Baby we could rock the night alone
If we never get down it wouldn't be a let down
But sugar don't forgettin' what you already know
that I could be the one to turn you out
We could be the talk across the town
Don't judge it by the color, confuse it for another
You might regret what you let slip away
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From zero to hero
You better take it from a geek like me
Well I can save you from unoriginal dum-dums
Who wouldn't care if you com...plete them or not

So what I've got a short attention span
A coke in my hand
Because I'd rather have the afternoon, relax and
understand
My hip hop and flip-flops well it don't stop with the
light rock
A shot to mock you kinda puts me in the tight spot
The hype is nothing more than hoo-ha so I'm
Developing a language and I'm callin' it my own
So take a peek into the speaker and you'll see what I
mean
That on the other side the grass is greener

I don't care what you might think about me You'll get by without me if you want I could be the one to take you home Baby we could rock the night alone If we never get down it wouldn't be a let down But sugar don't forgetin' what you already know I could be the one to turn you on We could be the talk across the town Don't judge it by the color, confuse it for another You might regret what you let slip away like the geek in the pink (do do do...) I'm the geek in the pink ya'll geek is the color for fall i'm the geek in the pink so i'm the geek ya'll in the pink ya'll geek is the color for fall i'm the geek in the pink