College Humor

Man I love college, I never wanna leave this place Van Wilder, I got the keys to the gate Hold up, hold up, yeah I think it's my turn Let me get up in your ear, like a sideburn Like Derek Jeter I just need to be signed And if you don't like the track than you need to rewind I stay going hard, I'm Cal Ripken boy Leanin' on the cup I'm sippin boy, I'm gifted boy Making money chips ahoy Just keep moving up Lane Kiffin boy Yeah, and it's a quick decision Fresh all my work is in mint condition Peep the precision, surgeon on the track Fuck goin' in, I'm bout to make a quick incision And I go about my flow quite swiftly Go fast, then I change it up like cliff lee

And I'm telling all the girls the same thing I'm telling all the girls I love them But I don't really mean a damn thing I just wanna go home and fuck them So I, I'm just tryin' to have fun So I, I'm just tryin' to have fun Sorry girl, I'm just tryin' to have fun

Now I love all the girls, but it's still cash first Cause I just wanna ball out like a bad serve It's pretty much a fact that your girl wanna meet me I'm all over the web like Brett Favre's peepee And I'm so hot right now it might melt her And she catch my balls better than Wes Welker Haha, God dammit I'm a douche Been around the world and I ain't shooting hoops It's been two months and I might get famous, cocky Talk more shit than Skip Bayless, sorry And you really ain't living how I'm livin' Get so much brain that my fitted ain't fittin' Nah, I'm just kidding, I swear I'm deserving Comin' for the top spot quicker than a virgin And it's over, checker the flag Big heart mo'fucker, with a pecker to match

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I'm tryin' to have F-U-N If you don't like it, F-U-then... bitch

Mike Stud