Smokin' in the Boys Room

Mötley Crüe

Do ya ever seem to have one of those days where everyone's on your case from your teacher all the way down from well to your best girlfriend? Well you I use to have those about all the time. But I found a way to get out of it Let me tell ya 'bout...

Sittin' in the classroom thinkin' it's a drag Listening to the teacher rap just ain't my bag When two bells ring you know it's my cue Gonna meet the boys on floor number 2

Smokin' in the boys room Smokin' in the boys room Teacher don't you fill me up with your rules Everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

Checkin' out the halls makin sure the coast is clear Lookin' in the stalls... Nah, there ain't nobody here My buddies Sixx, Mick & Tom To get caught would surely be the death of us all

Smokin' in the boys room I was smokin' in the boys room Teacher don't you fill me up with your rules Everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school Hey, can I be excused?

(Back-Forth Soli's)

Well, put me to work the school book store Check out counter and I got bored Teacher was lookin' for me all around Two hours later you know where I was found

Smokin' in the boys room I tell you I was smokin' in the boys room Now, now, now teacher don't you fill me up with your rules Everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

Hmm... Everybody

Smokin' in the boys room Smokin' in the boys room I tell you I was smokin' in the boys room Smokin' in the boys room Hey, teacher don't you fill me up with your rules Everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school

One more

Smokin' in the boys room Smokin' in the boys room Now teacher I ain't foolin' around with your rule Cuase everybody knows that smokin' ain't allowed in school!