

Education

Ronnie, Bobby, Ricky, and Mike  
Ronnie, Bobby, Ricky, and Mike  
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Ronnie, Bobby, Ricky, and Mike, and Ralph

S C H O O L, you got to go to school and beat that bell  
When the alarm clock bangs ring, ding, dong  
We gotta stop our rap about this song  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, the weekend's here

Well listen

When I was very young I used to sit around the house  
Watching oil can Harry battle Mighty Mouse  
Until my mother said, "Son, that's not the way to be  
You've got to go to school and learn your ABCs"

I said, "Is that it, mom?"  
She said, "That's not even half  
You've got to go to school, you got to learn some math"  
You got to learn you to count 1, 2, 3  
And then get brushed up on the history

My first day of school I'll never forget  
My teacher said, "Recite the alphabet"  
I said, A E M E L R, and, as you can see  
I didn't get very far

The teacher said, "Son, there's nothing to it  
Before the day's over, you'll learn how to do it"  
And not only that, you'll learn how to read  
And that's one thing in life you'll always need

Well, school's not all work  
There's fun things to do like gym, lunch, and recess, too  
Kindergarten was easy, it was mostly play  
What I was worried about was elementary

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Ha! Now something got wrong, I took another turn  
I didn't want to study, didn't even want to learn  
Didn't want to go to class, I was always late  
Because school became something that I started to hate

Started hanging with my boys, didn't mean no harm  
We was going around the school pulling fire alarms  
I was a chilly homeboy, yes, I was down  
Because I came to school just to mess around

I started hanging in the halls, writing on the walls  
Until I got started playing basketball

But I didn't have a job so I couldn't get paid  
And I couldn't play ball because of my grades

But I still used to practice each and every day  
In case the coach decided to let me play  
But it didn't work out the way I planned  
So I ran to a man who said he can understand

The troubles I was going through  
He said, "Son it's all about going to school"  
So I shut up and shipped out to get my keys  
And now I'm moving up to the big leagues, high school

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So sticking out that chest, I'm feeling cool  
'Cause I was going on to something they call high school  
And I feel important, 'cause things aren't the same  
Wondering why nobody knows my name

That became something that I started to miss  
And now that I'm here it feels like a big dis  
But, anyway, I had to leave  
I had something to achieve

It was singing, yeah, that's what I wanted to do  
So I got a tutor, because I'm no fool  
Dropping out of school is quite absurd  
And it's something New Edition just spread the word  
Stay in school

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