

# Music Class

Lyrics by O. Johnson and C. Mosby

We in music class, all alone  
When Mr. Greene told us to come and do this song.  
Mr. Greene said before we go to lunch and eat  
Can we come in the studio and rock this beat?

I'm ridin' downtown on my big wheel.  
This dude is tryin' to steal my Happy Meal.  
I shot him in the eye with a French fry.  
He went to school with a salty eye.

I ain't lyin', man. He stole my Big Mac.  
Now he's 'round here claiming he needs a Tic Tac.

Music Class! Music Class!  
Music Class! Music Class!  
*Big Mac, corn bread, egg, egg!*  
*Big Mac, corn bread, egg, egg!*  
Music Class! Music Class!