

Album: Language Arts, Volume One
Song: Language Arts (First Day of School)
Written by: R. Jarbo and M. Brown
Produced by: Richie Branson
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Lyrics:
yeah... another year...
here we go...
I think this is gonna be the best one yet.

Verse 1

I'm up early in the morning, breath stinkin' as I'm yawning
just another sunny day in PA
I got my mind focused on a lessons, I'mma bring it to brethren
cause the kids be forgetting these days
I think I'mma start small, with a little writing, then move to typing
try to keep it exciting, I then
hop out the bed with a smile on
stretch, put my eyes on, turn the laptop power on
got an email, I got three sales,
all in Japan, and all of them females
I hit the shower singing new raps I penned
throw on the shirt the tie the slacks I been
saving for a special occasion, the first day
grab a banana I'm starving in the worst way
driving to school, bumping sports talk
they're mad at Cole, cause he gave up four walks
stop at the Sev' for a coffee and donut
see a young boy talking loud to the grown ups
they all discuss these fads and such
complaining, "why can't these kids pull their pants up?"
he obliges when they ask him,
but he leaves the store, and they're right back sagging.
20 minutes that bell's gonna ring
first day of school, time to do my thing

CHORUS

It's nice to meet ya,
I'm gonna be your teacher this year
everybody in the room put a hand up,
wave it around like you know the answer
It's nice to meet ya,
we're gonna have some fun, in here.
Everybody play your part, allow me to welcome you
to Language Arts
(2x)

Verse 2

First off, I'm Mr. J. I've been teaching 5 years
in my spare time I hold a nice career

I make music, but not just any kind
I'm a poet who combines dope rhythm with rhyme
and in most circles that'll make me a rapper
but I don't call myself that, it's not what I'm after
so don't ask for my super dope ride
cause I push the black Kia right there outside
I don't like jewelry, so ain't no bling,
if you want to hear a sample, that ain't no thing
show me a spelling word, I'll turn it into a rhyme
but you gotta work for that, this is not the time,
and I don't want to hear how your dog ate your homework,
couldn't find no shirt, PC won't work
I look you in the eye and make a promise
I'm always fair, and always honest.

CHORUS 2x

Take em to the bridge!

The bridge is an optional transitional period that comes before the end of the song.
But unlike typical pre-choruses and choruses, it only happens one time in a song.
It does not repeat. Which means you have to make the most of it.
And.... it's almost over.

Verse 3

I don't walk through walls, I'm not 8 feet tall
but if you need a problem solved, I'm the one to call
the judge... I don't start it, I end it
complete your assignment we'll get along splendid
there's homework nightly, dont try to fight me
please write neatly, always play nicely
I'mma let you in on the best kept secret
you start with an A and it's your job to keep it
sounds difficult but how to do it with ease:
listen to me and follow the 5 P's.
Proper dress, proper attitude, prepared
punctual and of course, you've got to be here
the last P, that one is Participate
the respect you get, always reciprocate
and If you got a problem, then don't choose to wait
anytihing can be fixed if we communicate
so let's all chip in and play a part
show me your effort; I know you're smart
but I need the strongest, show me your heart
it's my pleasure to welcome you to Language Arts...

yeah... language arts... so play your part.
so bring the hook back around...
here we go!

CHORUS 2x