

# A Roller Skating Jam Named "saturdays"

## De La Soul

And rollerskates

And rollerskates

And rollerskates

Girl meets boy on Thursday night

Boy was high, girl fly like kite

They hold hands until next day

Boy then let's go, hit his way

Boy rules butt, brags to his boys

Erection brings bad boy joys

Boy thinks of that big fat back

Big black fat love, big black fat

Girl calls boy to stand him up on Saturday

Saturday

Saturday, it's a Saturday

It's a Saturday, it's a Saturday

Saturday, it's a Saturday

Saturday, it's a Saturday

Back once more with the wallop in the score

Must I ride and rip, should I make you rock your hip

Reviver of a roller-boogie in a rink

And sure to make you think about the times

To scope fun instead of fights

But diving from a piece of metal sure to take your life

Yo, slip your butt to the fix of this mix

Toss that briefcase, it's time to let loose

'Cause you've worked like heck to get the week in check

So unfasten that noose around your neck

Connected like a vibe from the wheel to the foot

Come on everybody dig the funky output

Five days you work

One whole day to play

Come on everybody

Wear your rollerskates today

It's Saturday, Saturday

Saturday, it's Saturday

Saturday, it's Saturday

Saturday, it's Saturday

Is the word, is the word, is the word

Now as you pump your fist I reminisce

To a bounce, rock, skate, roll  
Fess to impress  
Hey, pretty diamond, do you like the way I'm dressed  
Cool, keep the faith and be my mate  
'Cause all we need is feet and rollerskates  
But promote the hustle 'cause it keeps me thin  
No need to talk, look who just walked in  
Is there a Dred on skates?  
Yes, man  
So kick the wham on this jam  
Oh Mr. Sprinkler, Mr. Sprinkler  
Wet me for one, Mr. Sprinkler  
I'm heatin' high-five in a daze, no split  
With a yawn I trip to the dawn  
Out comes the bodies following the one idea  
It's clear, rattle to the roll  
Hold back up the track, grab your rollerskates y'all  
And let's zip on by  
Zip-a-de-doo-dah, let's zip on by  
Feed on a weed and we're feeling high  
Sun is on thick and the cheese is rollin' quick  
Come on, there's no time to hide  
Season is twist, spinning and winning  
No hackesack, let let me in  
Spill on the bottom away, but it's okay, huh  
It's a Saturday  
Now let's all get baked like Anita  
Watch Mr. Lawnge, don't look at the peter  
Feel on the fun, I'll feel on the  
Hey, watch that  
It's a Saturday  
Now is the time  
To act the fool tonight  
Forget about your worries  
And you will be all right  
It's Saturday, Saturday  
Saturday, it's Saturday  
Saturday, it's Saturday  
Saturday, it's Saturday  
Saturday, Saturday  
Saturday, Saturday  
Saturday, Saturday  
Saturday, Saturday

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