

Weekend Lover

Sweet Coffee

Jamie

I know you've been waiting on this
And I'ma give it to you
You ready?
Monday, you and your man had an argument
Y'all always arguing 'bout something and
On top of that Tuesday morning your daughter had you late for work
Now you gotta deal with your boss
And then on Wednesday, your sister said she ain't gon' babysit
On Thursday, and this her seventh time flaking on you
But you look forward to Friday
Because you know when you get home, I'm gon' be there
Girl, I'm your weekend lover, you don't have to call
I'll be at your door when you get home
Because I'm your weekend lover, please don't answer the phone
And whatever you got on, it's coming off, girl
I'll pick you up, lay you down
Fridays and Saturdays you need me around
'Cause I'm your weekend lover, so go 'head and sleep in
And I'll make sure you have a good weekend, yeah
Relax now, I'ma run that bubble bath
You can put your feet up, feet up
Don't you worry 'bout a thing
The baby's at your mama's house
Got a hundred candles and roses
Baby, I ain't playing no games
Sip on this Moet mimosa, sit down on the sofa
While I cook you a meal, ay
And when we're done

We'll go and have some fun in the bedroom
'Cause I know you're looking forward to your
Weekend lover, you don't have to call
I'll be at your door when you get home
Because I'm your weekend lover, please don't answer the phone
And whatever you got on, it's coming off girl
I'll pick you up and I'll lay you down
Fridays and Saturdays you need me around
'Cause I'm your weekend lover, so go 'head and sleep in

And I'll make sure you have a good weekend, yeah
I wanna treat you like a queen that you are
'Cause you deserve it, girl
(Deserve it, girl)
I hope you know that to me you're a superstar
I'm at your service girl
(I'm at your service, wanna be your servant, baby)
Let's take off, we'll go have a getaway
Just close your eyes, girl, we don't have to leave your place
I'll be your comfort, oh, you won't need another, no
'Cause I give you everything you need girl, I'm your
Weekend lover, you don't have to call
I'll be at your door when you get home
Because I'm your weekend lover, please don't answer the phone
And whatever you got on, it's coming off, girl
I'll pick you up and I'll lay you down
Fridays and Saturdays you need me around
'Cause I'm your weekend lover, so go 'head and sleep in
And I'll make sure you have a good weekend, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>