Living for the Weekend

E.C. Scott

Oh, I've been working a week, I'm tired
Yeah, I've been working a week and I'm
Just living for the weekendHey hey, got some money I just got paid
Got some money and I can't wait
At six o'clock I'm out of hereOut there tonight is the night of my last
Got my name on
Run down my street Adidas on my feet
I'm on fireWorking all the time
Work is such a bind
Got some money to spend
Living for the weekendWhen it gets too much
I live for the rush
Got some money to spend
Living for the weekendOh man, yeah, I've been working a week, I'm shot
Yeah, I've been working a week for what?
Just living for the weekendAh shit, so my clothes are all counterfeit
So my name isn't on the list
No you can't come in, so go home boysSlip round the back look at that
There's a cracked toilet window
Drop to the floor covers us through the dork, I'm on fireWorking all the time
Work is such a bind
Got some money to spend
Living for the weekendWhen it gets too much
I live for the rush
Got some money to spend
Living for the weekendCan you feel it?
Feel the pressure rising
Pushing down on me, oh LordPressure, pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure
Feel the pressure
Pressure, pressure, pressure, pressure, pressureI'm living for the weekend
I'm living for the weekend
I'm living for the weekend
I'm living for the weekendI'm living for the weekend
I'm living for the weekend
I'm living for the weekend
I'm living for the weekendGoing out tonight, going out tonight
Baby, you and I are going out tonightGoing out tonight, going out tonight
Baby, you and I are going out tonightGoing out tonight, going out tonight
Baby, you and I are going out tonight

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