

Friday

Ying Yang Twins

Fri-fri-friday
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Fri-fri-friday See it don't really matter what yo' boss got ta say
We can't make ya mad
See it's pay day, you got double over time
Ain't nothin' on yo' mind Time to recline, hit the club
We gon ride 'cause it's Friday Friday
Friday
Friday Ain't no sweat, give me my check, let me jet
Go get fresh, look my best
Better then the rest, best in the flesh
Greater then lest Take you the pass, yes, I'm the head
Rub my glass, second best on the verse I'm the worse when I'm on tha
When I play I look fly
All the girls wanna, all the girls wanna
Ride thro the hood with a Chevy dom The south got bottom and we love the thump
The bass gon vibrate in the trunk
The thump gon make the body hump It's Friday, it's pay day
Everything gon' go my way day
Everybody gonna hear what I got to say
I'm out this bitch 'til Monday It's Friday, it's pay day
Everything gon' go my way day
Everybody gonna hear what I got to say
I'm out this bitch 'til Monday I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block
The club is the place where the party gon' rock
I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block
The club is the place where the party gon' rock You been workin' all week, didn't get much sleep
But today is the last day, time to go play
Get yo check, get out that bitch
You know where to go to get crunk with it Hit the club, get you drank on
Hit the dance flo', get yo' crank on
Party over here get crunk over there
Everybody's hands in the motherfuckin' air Hot but you feelin' good
You ain't on the clock so it's all good
You havin' you a ball, you with yo' dogs
And the club packed from wall to wall See it don't really matter what yo' boss got ta say
We can make ya mad
See it's pay day, you got double over time
Ain't nothin' on yo' mind Time to recline, hit the club

We gon ride 'cause it's FridayFriday
Friday
FridayJust got paid, it's Friday night
Hit the mall get fresh
Hit the club tonight
Damn right, party 'til it's time endOn Saturday I be back again
It's the weekend, baby, have a blast
You thru with yo' drank
Have anotha glassGet yo ass on the dance flo'
Have some fun
You in the middle of the crowd, nigga
Burn you oneThey drankin', they thankin' the weekend last forever
But before you leave the club you need to pull you together
While you sippin' and tippin' you need to check you ride
Because you don't want to go outside and catch a duiWarning Fridays usually lead to high volumes
Of drinking, smoking and partyingIt's Friday, it's pay day
Everything gon go my way day
Everybody gonna hear what I got to say
I'm out this bitch 'til MondayIt's Friday, it's pay day
Everything gon go my way day
Everybody gonna hear what I got to say
I'm out this bitch 'til MondayI'm off the clock, I'm turning the block
The club is the place where the party gon' rock
I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block
The club is the place where the party gon' rockLadies and gentlemen, boys and girls
It's with great pleasure for me
To introduce to you my Wyclef JohnAitte, now I know y'all crunk
We gon keep y'all crunk
We bringin' back that funky shit
Ying Yang and Wyclef in this bitchBut I would like to introduce to y'all
My man, the wonder boy
But y'all may know him
As Jerry Wonder on the bass guitar

Lyrics provided by

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