

# 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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