

# Come Friday

[\*\*Aaron Tippin\*\*](#)

My friends and me work overtime  
All try to walk the bottom line  
You've been breathin' down our necks  
But soon as we cash our paychecks  
We'll be chillin' on my deck, Boss ManChorus:  
There's nothin' you can do, nothin' you can say  
Nothin' you can throw our way come Friday  
We've been rubber stampin' paper clippin'  
Sortin' fillin' faxin'  
It's time to let the good times roll  
Nothin' you can say, nothin' you can do  
Nothin' that can wreck our mood come Friday  
We've been roofin' rakin' truckin' pavinPackin' stackin' layin' block  
Farmin' fencin' monkey wrenchin' pickin' up and droppin' off  
We can't wait to punch the clock  
Come Friday - yeah!Gonna fill my igloo full of ice  
Stock up on my way home tonight  
Light tiki torches and the grill  
Put speakers on the windowsill  
Play our music loud and dance all nightRepeat ChorusWe'll be horseshoein' barbecuin' flippin'  
Sippin' kickin' back  
Lawn chairin' music blarin' laughin' havin' us a blast  
Work all week until at last-It's Friday  
It's Friday - yeah!  
Whoa!

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>