

# Friday Night

## Emil Bulls

Hi fans here I am again  
Tonight I'm your man  
Watch out the boy is loaded  
A fireball ready to explode  
Here comes the hot shot  
Let me entertain  
The girls the punks the drunks  
I know what you people need  
Your pleasure my deal  
Now let us all lose our dignity tonight  
Just getting high on a friday night  
Girls cash fights mud blood and beer  
We're wasting time and energy  
Losing grip fooling gravity  
Just getting high on a friday night  
Girls bar fights mud blood and beer  
We're wasting time and energy  
Losing grip fooling gravity  
Let's dance I'll do it power-stance  
No remorse no regrets  
The king of puns  
Wizard of whoopee  
Boom chicka boom  
I ain't no rookie  
King for a lifetime in the promised land  
The girls the cash the drugs  
They scream boy you're looking good  
What happened last night  
Now let us all lose our dignity tonight  
Just getting high on a friday night  
Girls cash fights mud blood and beer  
We're wasting time and energy  
Losing grip folling gravity  
Just getting high on a friday night  
Girls bar fights mud blood and beer  
We're wasting time and energy  
Losing grip fooling gravity  
And all my songs to make you happy  
My show has just begun  
I'll need that smile of yours forever  
I'll get you yes I'll get you I'll get you one by one  
Do it one more time  
Just gettin high on a friday night  
Girls cash fights mud blood and beer  
We're wasting time and energy  
Losing grip fooling gravity

Just getting high on a friday night  
The girls the cash the drugs  
We're fooling gravity tonight  
Just getting high on a friday night  
The girls the cash the drugs  
We're fooling gravity  
Just getting high on a friday night  
Girls bar fights mud blood and beer  
We're wasting time and energy  
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Lyrics provided by

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