

# Weekends

## Soak

I called Chad on Wednesday night  
So we could make plans for Thursday night  
He said, "We could go hit the Pea Pods"  
I was like yeah, that's my favorite spot Plus I like it there, 'cuz I got love on the list  
High powered juice, where I don't even get frisked  
Walk up in the place and get love from the misses  
Pounds from my brothers, 'cuz they knowing that disses The place to be to let it all out  
But when the weekend come  
Te weekend come  
Y'all could come So go tell ya momma come and ya papa come  
Go to spin the record so we can get dumb  
Place packed, capacity maximum  
Due to my man Polo Promotion  
And I can't wait to go out and hear some Jumping music, swift DJ's  
Smoke machines and laser rays  
Look out weekend 'cuz, here I come  
Because weekends were, were Walk in the club at like 10 o' clock  
And the spot is hot, blowing up rooftops  
It's Thursday night and the night is young  
Four day weekend, time to have some fun DJ's scutter up, drop them joints  
Everybody's been waiting to dance and make noise  
B-boys, let me see you break it down  
And ladies, let your hips move around It's the sound of the B E P family  
Got a poet named Life and a sister Kimy  
And the blood of Abraham  
So let's get ready for the jam Jumping music, swift DJ's  
Smoke machines and laser rays  
Look out weekend 'cuz, here I come  
Because weekends were, were It was a Thursday night and the party was bumpin'  
And the bass was thumpin' and people was jumpin'  
And taboo's at the front door comin'  
Taboo's at the front door comin' And  
[Incomprehensible]  
And  
[Incomprehensible]  
Here he come now  
And  
[Incomprehensible]  
Nah, nah, nah Yo, Mister William, Mister William

Win or win, Mister William  
Get our boogie on when the weekend come  
Check the Pea Pod, 'cuz the vibes is strong Salinas Filipinas, they come one by one  
All lined up, and they ready for fun  
Short one's, tall one's, beautiful ones  
B-boys, B-girls, ready to what Breaking and shaking when we doing our ish  
J-Rock from the Beat Junkies ready to mix  
'Cuz they cutting up the wax for everybody  
Come on over 'cuz were having a party We lighting up the sky with the burning star  
Throw your hands in the air, if you know who you are  
'Cuz we jumpin' around with the Broshigeez  
And get less by the beat pharmacy, 'cuz they hitting you with Jumping music, swift DJ's  
Smoke machines and laser rays  
Look out weekend 'cuz, here I come  
Because weekends were, were Worried up  
Worried up Look out weekend 'cuz, here I come  
Because weekends were, were

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