Friday Night Square

The Professionals

Friday night, so let's go less a square
But don't let go of money on the stairs
Some black dude, he said, "Come along with me,
I think I know the type of thing you need."I will wait, I will get anew
I hope she comes and gets me pretty soon
Feeling hard, trying to feel so mean
I always hate these type of scenesFriday night, so let's go less a square
But don't let go of money on the stairs
I saw-jumped all the second on the wall
Staring down, praise me to a songSorry son, you're waiting till I'm through
Don't pretend you don't know what to do
I've seen your face in many times before
When you leave, don't forget the doorFriday night, so let's go less a square
But don't let go of money on the stairs
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I hope she comes and gets me pretty soon
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