

Here Comes The Weekend

Pink

Here comes, comes the weekend
Hear it calling like a siren
Eh oh Eh oh
We don't want no problems
We don't like them, keep it movin
Here comes the weekend
Set off your sirens
Eh oh eh oh
Here comes the weekend
Set off your sirens
Eh oh eh oh
I just wanna play big city holiday
So get out of my way,
If you know what's better for ya Ooooh
I'm tearin up the night, lipstick and leather tight
Not lookin for a fight, no
ehooooooooo
High heels and cherry wine, not wasting any time
We're ticking like a bomb, about to blow
Eh oh eh oh
Here comes, comes the weekend
Hear it calling like a siren
Eh oh Eh oh
We don't look for trouble
Just enough to see in double
Here comes the weekend
Set off your sirens
Eh oh eh oh
Here comes the weekend
Set off your sirens
Eh oh eh oh
Drink some Pink champagne
I don't know you yet
But we'll forget
So, fuck what they say
Let them run the floor until it rains
I'm tearing up the night, lipstick and leather tights
Not lookin for a fight, no
eh oh eh oh

High heels and cherry wine, not wasting any time
We're ticking like a bomb, about to blow-oooh-oh.

Here comes, comes the weekend

Hear it calling like a siren

Eh oh Eh oh

We don't look for trouble

Just enough for seein double

Here comes the weekend

Set off your sirens

Eh oh eh oh

Here comes the weekend

Set off your sirens

Eh oh eh oh

[Verse 3 - Eminem]Yes, yes

Nothin' high class in my glass, only bottles I pop

Are bottles of pop so when I pop up in the spot

Im prob-ably not gonna be wantin' to pop bubbly

Or Ciroc, I'm not Puffy, but I'mma run this city tonight

When I hit it, I might act like a frickin' idiot

Diddy mixed with a medieval knight, big city lights

Little indignity, hot diggity, this Biggie is gettin' me hype.

I don't get some liquor, I'll hurt you!

I'll knock your dick in the dirt, bickerin' worse

Than that bitch in that Snicker commercial

A mixture of Stifler and Urkel, hangin' from the light fixture

I hope you pricks are insured for this buildin'

Cuz we're tearin' it down, security get out

The frickin' way, Jesus Christ son the blaring is loud

I swear the only thing I hear is the sound

Of sirens goin' EERREERREERRRERRR cause

Here comes the weekend,

Set off your sirens.

Here comes the weekend,

Set off your sirens.

Eh oh eh oh

Ooooh ooh oh

Here comes the weekend,

Set off your sirens.

Eh oh eh oh

Here comes the weekend,

Set off your sirens.

Eh oh eh oh.

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