

Friday

Ying Yang Twins

Fri-fri-friday

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See it don't really matter what yo' boss got ta say

We can't make ya mad

See it's pay day, you got double over time

Ain't nothin' on yo' mind

Time to recline, hit the club

We gon ride 'cause it's Friday

Friday

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Ain't no sweat, give me my check, let me jet

Go get fresh, look my best

Better then the rest, best in the flesh

Greater then lest

Take you the pass, yes, I'm the head

Rub my glass, second best on the verse

I'm the worse when I'm on tha

When I play I look fly

All the girls wanna, all the girls wanna

Ride thro the hood with a Chevy dom

The south got bottom and we love the thump

The bass gon vibrate in the trunk

The thump gon make the body hump

It's Friday, it's pay day

Everything gon' go my way day

Everybody gonna hear what I got to say

I'm out this bitch 'til Monday

It's Friday, it's pay day

Everything gon' go my way day

Everybody gonna hear what I got to say

I'm out this bitch 'til Monday

I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block

The club is the place where the party gon' rock

I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block

The club is the place where the party gon' rock

You been workin' all week, didn't get much sleep

But today is the last day, time to go play

Get yo check, get out that bitch
You know where to go to get crunk with it
Hit the club, get you drank on
Hit the dance flo', get yo' crank on
Party over here get crunk over there
Everybody's hands in the motherfuckin' air
Hot but you feelin' good
You ain't on the clock so it's all good
You havin' you a ball, you with yo' dogs
And the club packed from wall to wall
See it don't really matter what yo' boss got ta say

We can make ya mad
See it's pay day, you got double over time
Ain't nothin' on yo' mind
Time to recline, hit the club
We gon ride 'cause it's Friday
Friday
Friday
Friday
Just got paid, it's Friday night
Hit the mall get fresh
Hit the club tonight
Damn right, party 'til it's time end
On Saturday I be back again
It's the weekend, baby, have a blast
You thru with yo' drank
Have anotha glass
Get yo ass on the dance flo'
Have some fun
You in the middle of the crowd, nigga
Burn you one
They drankin', they thankin' the weekend last forever
But before you leave the club you need to pull you together
While you sippin' and tippin' you need to check you ride
Because you don't want to go outside and catch a dui
Warning Fridays usually lead to high volumes
Of drinking, smoking and partying
It's Friday, it's pay day
Everything gon go my way day
Everybody gonna hear what I got to say
I'm out this bitch 'til Monday
It's Friday, it's pay day
Everything gon go my way day
Everybody gonna hear what I got to say

I'm out this bitch 'til Monday
I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block
The club is the place where the party gon' rock
I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block
The club is the place where the party gon' rock
Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls
It's with great pleasure for me
To introduce to you my Wyclef John
Aitte, now I know y'all crunk
We gon keep y'all crunk
We bringin' back that funky shit
Ying Yang and Wyclef in this bitch
But I would like to introduce to y'all
My man, the wonder boy
But y'all may know him
As Jerry Wonder on the bass guitar

Lyrics provided by

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