

# Live For The Weekend

## 3OH!3

Oh yeah, party in the city.  
Drink it if you're with me then, we'll be past out on the floor  
I know I'll be fine  
That's what they made they made the weekend for Oh no, take it to the basement.  
So many girls and you know I got patience for more  
I know I'll be fine  
That's what they made the weekend for I aint scared of death,  
That bitch is scared of me  
Got her looking for me constantly like she got OCD.  
I'm laughing at these suckers  
While they're clutching on their rosaries  
I'm running laps around the world  
And you watch from the nosebleeds.  
Oh gee whiz  
Yeah the 3OH! 3 is here with something offensive to say to your kids  
Fuck your little chatroom of how we should live  
And get out of your parents house and do your own shit When I was little kid  
Dirt on the sneakers  
Used to blow out all my parents new speakers.  
Never went to bed  
Never took a nap  
I still do that I still do that. Oh yeah, party in the city.  
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That's what they made the weekend for  
[From: <http://www.elyrics.net>] Rolling in the backseat  
With a few athletes  
Girls are looking fit  
Got more curves than a track meet  
And I'm Prefontaine  
When I'm running that game  
Cutting through the conversation like cocaine  
Girl you understand a single thing that I'm saying  
We could blow up real big propane  
I came I saw now I need to conquer  
So let's kick it old school like notes on a locker When I was little kid

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Lyrics from

Songwriters

Foreman, Sean / Motte, Nathaniel Published by

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