

Weekend

Priory

And all the kids now they come running
It's the weekend, it's the weekend
And all the parents they keep calling,
But there's no answer 'cause it's the weekend Working class to the bone,
And I know you're tired of hearing it
It's the weekend, it's the weekend!
This right here is the D.O Proletariat
It's the weekend, come on the weekend! Hell yeah, I just got paid it's time to get this started
Wait 'till I stake my claim
Forget that I was ever your whipping boy Tonight I might just lose my way,
But I'll never get down hearted
Good friends keep enemies at bay
Forget that I was ever your whipping boy And all the kids now they come running
It's the weekend, it's the weekend
And all the parents they keep calling
But there's no answer 'cause it's the weekend! Hell yeah, I just got paid it's time to get this started
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Good friends keep enemies at bay
Forget that I was ever your whipping boy Rest when we're old, should do as were told
But I just can't help it, I'll reach for the stove
The night closes in, now for the second act
Tell our friends go ahead 'cause we're hanging back
Youth like a spark it lights up the dark
We unlock the mystery,
I knew that you'd miss me
My mouth on your neck
Your touch on my check
Let hands guide the way
As we play hide and seek
Oh baby please stay true
What you gonna do when I come for you (Ooh oh)
Ooh baby please stay true
What you gonna do yeah my arrows shoot for you
(Ooh oh) my arrows shoot so true
(Ooh oh) these arrows shoot for you
(Ooh oh) my arrow shoots so true Hell yeah, I just got paid it's time to get this started

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Songwriters

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