

A Roller Skating Jam Named "Saturdays"

De La Soul

And rollerskates
And rollerskates
And rollerskates Girl meets boy on Thursday night
Boy was high, girl fly like kite
They hold hands until next day
Boy then let's go, hit his way Boy rules butt, brags to his boys
Erection brings bad boy joys
Boy thinks of that big fat back
Big black fat love, big black fat
Girl calls boy to stand him up on Saturday
Saturday Saturday, it's a Saturday
It's a Saturday, it's a Saturday
Saturday, it's a Saturday
Saturday, it's a Saturday Back once more with the wallop in the score
Must I ride and rip, should I make you rock your hip
Reviver of a roller-boogie in a rink
And sure to make you think about the times To scope fun instead of fights
But diving from a piece of metal sure to take your life
Yo, slip your butt to the fix of this mix
Toss that briefcase, it's time to let loose 'Cause you've worked like heck to get the week in check
So unfasten that noose around your neck
Connected like a vibe from the wheel to the foot
Come on everybody dig the funky output Five days you work
One whole day to play
Come on everybody
Wear your rollerskates today It's Saturday, Saturday
Saturday, it's Saturday
Saturday, it's Saturday
Saturday, it's Saturday
Is the word, is the word, is the word Now as you pump your fist I reminisce
To a bounce, rock, skate, roll
Fess to impress
Hey, pretty diamond, do you like the way I'm dressed Cool, keep the faith and be my mate
'Cause all we need is feet and rollerskates
But promote the hustle 'cause it keeps me thin
No need to talk, look who just walked in Is there a Dred on skates?
Yes, man
So kick the wham on this jam
Oh Mr. Sprinkler, Mr. Sprinkler Wet me for one, Mr. Sprinkler

I'm heatin' high-five in a daze, no split
With a yawn I trip to the dawn
Out comes the bodies following the one ideaIt's clear, rattle to the roll
Hold back up the track, grab your rollerskates y'all
And let's zip on by
Zip-a-de-doo-dah, let's zip on byFeed on a weed and we're feeling high
Sun is on thick and the cheese is rollin' quick
Come on, there's no time to hide
Season is twist, spinning and winningNo hackesack, let let me in
Spill on the bottom away, but it's okay, huh
It's a SaturdayNow let's all get baked like Anita
Watch Mr. Lawnge, don't look at the peter
Feel on the fun, I'll feel on the
Hey, watch that
It's a SaturdayNow is the time
To act the fool tonight
Forget about your worries
And you will be all rightIt's Saturday, Saturday
Saturday, it's Saturday
Saturday, it's Saturday
Saturday, it's SaturdaySaturday, Saturday
Saturday, Saturday
Saturday, Saturday
Saturday, Saturday

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