

Perfect Saturday

The Lonely Island

Yeah

This beat remind me of back in the day

Sunshine chillin'

Man, tell em about your perfect Saturday Woke up at ten, no worries at all

Another sunny day in LA, that's time we roll

Hear my homie J 'cause he rolls the blunts tight

Head's still spinnin from the freaks last night

Yea man, you know I got the sticky for sho

And 5 females coming over at 4

I'mma hop in the shower, clean my neck

So I'm the polo sport too to press a stance

Rollin up in the Charger with the suicide doors

Top down cruising as I head to the store

Dreamy house in Bruse, everything that we need

Layin' back to the crib smoking endo weed

It's the perfect Saturday, there's knock on the door

Man these girls a bit early, it's a quarter to four

Man we shoot these freaks I'mma see in my bed

Open the door and see my homie Ned

Oh hey guys, how's it going? Wuddup Ned?

I got 911, need to use your head

That's a no can do, ooh your breath is all hit

Yea, I know , now move, I gotta take a shit

Now one more minute, the bathroom was yours

When we got those fine freaks coming over at 4

Fine freaks?! Okay, dude, play it

I'll just hold it and let out small farts for the rest of the night

Okay Ned, thanks for stopping by

You're welcome

Seriously Ned, it was good to see you

I know

Pete said the freaks are gonna be up any minute

We can do it, let's go

Hey hold on, he's your friend, you should ask him to leave

Because if the freaks come here he cannot be here

Hold on

Shit!

Ah, one second

What time is it?

It's 4, it's them
Who? The freaks?
Yes, get Ned out
Ned you gotta hop out the window
But we're on the 5th floor,
Yes, move like endo
I'm not doing that
Then hit the bathroom on the double
The dubs in my block and you're toyin with some trouble
Look, seriously I'll hold it
I've been in this situation literally hundreds of times
Oh what the fuck?
Oh no
I'm gonna need to borrow some pants
No
We were buzzing why didn't you?
Oh hey ladies
Oh my God it smells like fuckin death in here
Hey freaks!
This place smells like shit
It was them
I'm out of here
Back away
Oh you guys blew it
Well that's too bad but we ain't mad
No I thought we got something to show you
It's down this hallway, we open the stall then
A surprise?
Yea man, something like that
So walk out front and don't look back
What's all this plastic? Were you painting last night?
Don't worry about it, just walk towards the light
It sure is pretty
Yea, sure is
Close your eyes man
You're my only friends
Yea, motherfuckers
You really think you were gonna get out of this without a fart joke did you?
You wack motherfuckers
You pussy motherfuckers
The fuck y'all thinkin?
This is Lonely Island!
Oh cause we got a little paper now?
And you see us on the TV
You think we don't do fart jokes no more?

We were doin fart jokes when you were suckin' ya mama's tit
Ya fart motherfuckers, fuck y'all

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