

# Friday Night

## Fun Lovin' Criminals

The night is calling me and I just can't wait  
My girl is all dressed up, gonna stay out late  
Got my whip on blocks so I can be care free  
I may love them cops but they don't love me I rock the conga line with my bad left leg  
You know I'm bona fide so y'all can all get bent  
Fuck the war on drugs, fuck that Bin Laden  
Y'all can't mess with us 'cos where you never been I'm in, yeah Chorus: In the city it's Friday night  
Is you're with me? it's Friday night  
We're gettin' busy it's Friday night  
In the city it's Friday night Rpt. We don't wait on the line, we don't pay for the drinks  
You know the owner is my man, we got it locked like Brinks  
That's Mateo on the decks, play my favourite song  
In the DJ booth my man is hitting on a bong  
I tip the waitress big, I tip the bus-boy too  
I used to work that job but now I work for yous  
Yeah, We live til we die, I ain't g'in while we try  
I got my loved ones by my side, I keep my eyes on the prize Chorus Love me, don't you ever change  
Love me, don't you ever change  
Love me, don't you ever change  
Love me, don't you ever change Rpt chorus x4 Skyline...  
Skyline...

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