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 meI 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, yeahChorus: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 nightRpt.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 prizeChorusLove 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 changeRpt chorus x4Skyline...
Skyline...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/