

This Weekend

Ann Nesby

Ho, yeah
Alright
You are my man Winding down from a busy week, oh yeah
You gotta tie down all those loose ends
Make sure everything is complete Monday, I just reminisce
Tuesday, I long for his kiss
Wednesday, I start counting down
Thursday, no more friends around 'Cause this weekend
I'll be making love to my man
Whoa, yes I will, yeah
This weekend, yeah
I'll be making love to my man, hoo! I'll sure love that man
Love that man with all of my heart
Oh, yes I do, yeah
Though my week is just beginning
I can't wait for the weekend to start, ooh yeah Monday, I just reminisce
Tuesday, I long for his kiss
Wednesday, I start counting down
Thursday, no more friends around This weekend
I'll be making love to my man
Yeah, oh, yeah yeah
This weekend
I'll be making love to my man Oh yeah
There's no one else in this whole wide world
Who gives me love like he does, forever I'm his girl
So warm and kind, he satisfies my desire
That's why he's mine all mine, he lights my fire And when the weekend comes
We're gonna have some fun
Now you can understand
Just why I make these plans Not to have nobody
Else around
If it ain't my big Poppa
I ain't down Monday, I just reminisce
Tuesday, I long for his kiss
Wednesday, I start counting down
Thursday, no more friends around This weekend
I'll be making love to my man
This weekend
I'll be making love to my man

...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>