

Weekend Lover

Sean McGee

Jamie

I know you've been waiting on this

And I'ma give it to you

You ready?

Monday, you and your man had an argument

Y'all always arguing 'bout something and

On top of that Tuesday morning your daughter had you late for work

Now you gotta deal with your boss

And then on Wednesday, your sister said she ain't gon' babysit

On Thursday, and this her seventh time flaking on you

But you look forward to Friday

Because you know when you get home, I'm gon' be there

Girl, I'm your weekend lover, you don't have to call

I'll be at your door when you get home

Because I'm your weekend lover, please don't answer the phone

And whatever you got on, it's coming off, girl

I'll pick you up, lay you down

Fridays and Saturdays you need me around

'Cause I'm your weekend lover, so go 'head and sleep in

And I'll make sure you have a good weekend, yeah

Relax now, I'ma run that bubble bath

You can put your feet up, feet up

Don't you worry 'bout a thing

The baby's at your mama's house

Got a hundred candles and roses

Baby, I ain't playing no games

Sip on this Moet mimosa, sit down on the sofa

While I cook you a meal, ay

And when we're done

We'll go and have some fun in the bedroom

'Cause I know you're looking forward to your

Weekend lover, you don't have to call

I'll be at your door when you get home

Because I'm your weekend lover, please don't answer the phone

And whatever you got on, it's coming off girl

I'll pick you up and I'll lay you down

Fridays and Saturdays you need me around

'Cause I'm your weekend lover, so go 'head and sleep in

And I'll make sure you have a good weekend, yeah
I wanna treat you like a queen that you are
'Cause you deserve it, girl
(Deserve it, girl)
I hope you know that to me you're a superstar
I'm at your service girl
(I'm at your service, wanna be your servant, baby)
Let's take off, we'll go have a getaway
Just close your eyes, girl, we don't have to leave your place
I'll be your comfort, oh, you won't need another, no
'Cause I give you everything you need girl, I'm your
Weekend lover, you don't have to call
I'll be at your door when you get home
Because I'm your weekend lover, please don't answer the phone
And whatever you got on, it's coming off, girl
I'll pick you up and I'll lay you down
Fridays and Saturdays you need me around
'Cause I'm your weekend lover, so go 'head and sleep in
And I'll make sure you have a good weekend, yeah

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