Fridaynititus

Marcus Lindsey

Verse 1
Five days a week itâ€™s the same ole grind
Feels like weâ€™re growing roots on this assembly line
Boss mans a yellinâ€™ and a struttinâ€™ his stuff
Heâ€™d have to change his coveralls if we called his bluff
But today we got a fever, sweats a rollin down our brow
Somebody call 911 and close this factory down

Chorus
Me and the boys got a bad case of Fridaynititus
Itâ€™s a churnin and a burnin and a boilin and a bubblin inside us
We got a strong urge to merge with the hard bodied honeys beside us yeah
But the weekends the only sure cure for Fridaynititus

Verse 2
Randy wants a root beer, Billy wants a bud
Kenny wants to kick a four by four and do it in the mud
Rudy wants to scoot a boot on the dance floor
Marty wants a party with the girl next door
But all I wanna do is punch this time clock runnin
And it sure feels like five oâ€™clock is a long time cominâ€™

Chorus
Me and the boys got a bad case of Fridaynititus
Itâ€™s a churnin and a burnin and a boilin and a bubblin inside us
We got a strong urge to merge with the hard bodied honeys beside us yeah
But the weekends the only sure cure for Fridaynititus

Bridge
Time passes by so slow
Security will show us
Growing old before our time

Chorus
Me and the boys got a bad case of Fridaynititus
Itâ€™s a churnin and a burnin and a boilin and a bubblin inside us
We got a strong urge to merge with the hard bodied honeys beside us yeah
But the weekends the only sure cure for Fridaynititus
Yeah the weekends the only sure cure for Fridaynititus

Recorded by Marcus Lindsey
Writer Dan Mitchell

Lyrics Submitted by Marcus Lindsey

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