Get Drunk And Be Somebody

Toby Keith

Yeah, the big boss man he likes to crack that whip I ain't nothing but a number on his timecard slip I give him 40 hours and a piece of my soul Puts me somewhere at the bottom of his totem pole Hell, I don't even think he knows my nameAll week long I'm a real nobody But I just punched out and it's paycheck Friday Weekend's here, good God almighty I'm going to get drunk and be somebody Yeah yeah yeahMy baby cuts hair at a beauty boutique Just blowin' and goin' till she dead on her feet They walk right in and sit right down She gives them what they want and then she spins em around Hey, I don't think they even know her nameAll week long she's a real nobody But I just picked her up and it's paycheck Friday Weekend's here, good God almighty Baby, let's get drunk and be somebody Yeah yeah We're just average people in an everyday bar Driving from work in our ordinary cars And I like to come here with the regular Joes Drink all you want, be the star of the showAll week long, a bunch of real nobodies

Weekend's here, good God almighty
People let's get drunk

(Let's get drunk!)All week long we're some real nobodies
But we just punched out, it's paycheck Friday
Weekend's here, good God almighty
People let's get drunk and be somebody
Yeah yeah yeah

But we just punched out and it's paycheck Friday

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