

# Friday

[aesqe](#)

Friday's got her mind on lovin'  
Her evil eyes are on you, boy  
It promises to be a nighttime  
Of uninterrupted joy...joy...joy

What's she doin'? Who's she screwin'?  
Leave it up to Friday, She's anyone's wife  
What's she doin'? Who's she screwin'?  
Gonna be a lover for the rest of her life

At fourteen you were such a sweet thing  
You helped your mama with the chores  
But now you find you're independence  
And got what you're looking for

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Leave it up to Friday. She's anyone's wife  
What's she doin'? Who's she screwin'?  
Gonna be a lover for the rest of her life  
Gonna be a lover for the rest of her life

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