Weekends

Black Eyed Peas

I called Chad on Wednesday night
So we could make plans for Thursday night
He said, "We could go hit the Pea Pods"
I was like yeah, that's my favorite spotPlus I like it there, 'cuz I got love on the list
High powered juice, where I don't even get frisked
Walk up in the place and get love from the misses
Pounds from my brothers, 'cuz they knowing that dissesThe place to be to let it all out
But when the weekend come
Te weekend come
Y'all could comeSo go tell ya momma come and ya papa come
Go to spin the record so we can get dumb
Place packed, capacity maximum
Due to my man Polo Promotion
And I can't wait to go out and hear someJumping music, swift DJ's
Smoke machines and laser rays
Look out weekend 'cuz, here I come
Because weekends were, wereWalk in the club at like 10 o' clock
And the spot is hot, blowing up rooftops
It's Thursday night and the night is young
Four day weekend, time to have some funDJ's scutter up, drop them joints
Everybody's been waiting to dance and make noise
B-boys, let me see you break it down
And ladies, let your hips move aroundIt's the sound of the B E P family
Got a poet named Life and a sister Kimy
And the blood of Abraham
So let's get ready for the jamJumping music, swift DJ's
Smoke machines and laser rays
Look out weekend 'cuz, here I come
Because weekends were, wereIt was a Thursday night and the party was bumpin'
And the bass was thumpin' and people was jumpin'
And taboo's at the front door comin'
Taboo's at the front door comin'And
[Incomprehensible]
And
[Incomprehensible]
Here he come now
And
[Incomprehensible]
Nah, nah, nahYo, Mister William, Mister William

Win or win, Mister William
Get our boogie on when the weekend come
Check the Pea Pod, 'cuz the vibes is strongSalinas Filipinas, they come one by one
All lined up, and they ready for fun
Short one's, tall one's, beautiful ones
B-boys, B-girls, ready to whatBreaking and shaking when we doing our ish
J-Rock from the Beat Junkies ready to mix
'Cuz they cutting up the wax for everybody
Come on over 'cuz were having a partyWe lighting up the sky with the burning star
Throw your hands in the air, if you know who you are
'Cuz we jumpin' around with the Broshigeez
And get less by the beat pharmacy, 'cuz they hitting you withJumping music, swift DJ's
Smoke machines and laser rays
Look out weekend 'cuz, here I come
Because weekends were, wereWorried up
Worried upLook out weekend 'cuz, here I come
Because weekends were, were

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