

# Is It Saturday Yet?

Nick Carter

Haa, oww  
(Haa, haa)  
I'm a product of the nation  
(Haa, haa)  
My Nintendo's on the floor  
(Aaa, aaa, aaa, aaa, aaa)  
On a permanent vacation  
(Haa, haa)  
Momma's bangin' at my door  
Naa, naa, naa  
She's screamin' at me  
But I don't wanna understand  
And I go oww  
It goes on and on and on Is it Saturday, yet?  
( 'Cause I wanna get up)  
Is it Saturday, yet?  
(It just feels like a Saturday)  
(Baby)  
Is it Saturday, yet?  
(I just wanna get up)  
Is it Saturday, yet?  
( 'Cause it feels like a Saturday)  
Baby, it's a Saturday Oww  
(Haa, haa)  
I was raised by the television  
(Haa, haa)  
Jerry Springer was my dad  
And it wouldn't matter  
If Martha Stewart was my mother  
And Aaron Carter was my brother  
'Cause I'd still be bad (Haa, haa)  
I'm a product of the nation  
(Haa, haa)  
And I'm the last generation  
Naa, naa, naa  
They won't stop screamin'  
And I don't think they understand  
And I go oww  
It goes on and on and on Is it Saturday, yet?

('Cause I wanna get up)  
Is it Saturday, yet?  
(It just feels like a Saturday)  
(Baby)  
Is it Saturday, yet?  
(I just wanna get up)  
Is it Saturday, yet?  
'Cause it feels like a Saturday  
(Baby, it's a Saturday)Information overload  
Comin' through my mind that I can't control  
In the back of my head are the eyes that I see  
That has got to be a side of me  
Information overload  
(Comin' through my mind that I can't control)  
Comin' through my mind that I can't control  
(Comin' through my mind that I can't control)  
Comin' through my mind that I can't control  
(Comin' through my mind)  
Comin' through my mindAnd I go oww  
(Naa, naa, naa, she's screamin' at me)  
(But I don't wanna understand)Is it Saturday, yet?  
(Cause I wanna get up)  
Is it Saturday, yet?  
(It just feels like a Saturday)  
(Baby)  
Is it Saturday, yet?  
(I just wanna get up)  
Is it Saturday, yet?  
'Cause it feels like a Saturday  
(Baby)Is it Saturday, yet?  
(Cause I wanna get up)  
Is it Saturday, yet?  
(It just feels like a Saturday)  
(Cause it feels like a Saturday)  
(It just feels like a Saturday)Baby, it's a Saturday  
(Haa, haa)  
I was raised by the television  
(Haa, haa)  
Jerry Springer is my brother  
And my mother's cousin, was it?  
The uncle of my sister's