

Chico Banks "Call My Job"

Visit "[Call My Job](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Call my job
Tell my boss I won't be in
I said call my job woman
Tell my boss I won't be in
Well you can tell him that I'm sick tell him anything
But I just had too much weekend

Saturday I caught the horses
And today I got a thousand bucks
I say Saturday I caught the horses
And today I got a thousand bucks
Well you look so good to me baby
But I ain't thinking about getting up

After Friday Saturday and Sunday
I don't want to go to work on Monday
After Friday Saturday and Sunday
I don't want to go to work on Monday
After that long dog gone weekend
I just want to be with my girlfriend

Take the phone of the hook
Put a note on the door too
I don't want to do nothing
But make sweet love to you

Call my job
Tell my boss I won't be in
Well you can tell him that I'm sick tell him anything
But I just had too much weekend

Call my job woman

I'm not going in today
That's a long weekend
All that drinking all night
Playing that guitar
I'm tired
But I'm gonna make love to you though
Yeah you can believe that

