

Dj Badboy "Friday Night"

Visit "[Friday Night](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dj Fuckin Badboy here
Steamin as Shite,
Am 'boot ti tell you a story
'Boot ma Friday night.

Bored as fuck I'm sittin in ma hoose,
Ma body's aw stiff an a need ti let loose.
What a perfect time, ti de-fuckin-stress
It's only one day oot the week,
But it's the fuckin best.

So it's a friday night
An I'm walkin up the street
So everybody better bounce
To the fuckin beat

Singin
Ahm a lightweight and I am stickin
Bottle o beer and ahm oot ma chickin
DJ Badboy's got the baws o steel
Off a bottle o Buckie and a fiver deal

Sayin
Ahm a lightweight and I am stickin
Bottle o beer and ahm oot ma chickin
DJ Badboy's got the baws o steel
Off a bottle o Buckie and a fiver deal

Got my bottle o Buck an I'm fuckin set
It tastes like shit but... nae sweat
I get ti the hoose and the party's pumpin
Tunes are nice and the bass is thumpin

Spot a burd dancin' thru the pad
I'm checkin her her oot an she looks nae bad
I gied her a drink and I hud one tae
Then a conversation started and I hud ti say...

I'm a lightweight and I am stickin
Bottle o buckie and ahm oot ma chickin
DJ Badboy's got baws o steel
Off a bottle o Buckie and a fiver deal

Sayin
I'm a lightweight and I am stickin
Bottle o buckie and ahm oot ma chickin
DJ Badboy's got baws o steel
Off a bottle o Buckie and a fiver deal

So the bint's half-jaked an I'm pretty fucked tae
She's sittin on ma knee
What did she say...
Are yi DJ Badboy? Ah said aye,
The minute ah said that she stopped bein shy

She said take me ti the room an dae dirty stuff
The dirty bitch even wanted it up the duff
So I got her in the bed an I cuffed her tight
An said...
Sorry doll your on your own tonight

Because
Ahm a lightweight and I am stickin
Bottle o buckie and ahm oot ma chickin
DJ Badboy's got baws o steel
Off a bottle o Buckie and a fiver deal

Sayin
Ahm a lightweight and I am stickin
Bottle o buckie and ahm oot ma chickin
DJ Badboy's got baws o steel
Off a bottle o Buckie and a fiver deal

DJ Fuckin Badboy...
Friday Fuckin Night...
LAAADDSSS!

DJ Fuckin Badbooooy

Ooonnnccceeee aaaagggaaaiiiinnnn...

So I left the burd
Cuffed ti the bed
By the time eh came oot
The fuckin perty wiz dead

There wiz fuck all but
Drink n rubbish everywhere
Half the cunts pure crashed
Lyin on the flare

Ken ah wiz fucked
N it wiz time ti leave

Eh charred a bottle o buck
N stuck it up ma sleeve

Drinkin mare n mare
Walkin doon the street
Ma legs pure turned tae jelly
An ah lost the beat

Ah staggered side ti side
Fell right on ma cunt
Ah done a tripple somersault
An a fuckin stunt

Lyin on ma back
Lookin to the sky
Then a burd bends down
Looks me straight in the eye

She says
"oh ma god, you're fuckin oot yir tree"
Ah said
"nae shit doll, it's fuckin plain tae see"

She didnae even even help
She just walked awa
I wiz on ma arse
N couldnae stand ataa

Because ah ah ah ah
Ahm a lightweight and I am stickin
Bottle o buckie and ahm oot ma chickin
DJ Badboy's got baws o steel
Bottle o Buckie and a fiver deal

Sayin
Ahm a lightweight and I am stickin
Bottle o buckie and ahm oot ma chickin
DJ Badboy's got baws o steel
Bottle o Buckie and a fiver fuckin deal

Visit [Dj Badboy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.