

Emil Bulls

"Friday Night"

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

Hi fans here I am again
Tonight I'm your man
Watch out the boy is loaded
A fireball ready to explode
Here comes the hot shot
Let me entertain
The girls the punks the drunks
I know what you people need
Your pleasure my deal

Now let us all lose our dignity tonight

Just getting high on a friday night
Girls cash fights mud blood and beer
We're wasting time and energy
Losing grip fooling gravity
Just getting high on a friday night
Girls bar fights mud blood and beer
We're wasting time and energy
Losing grip fooling gravity

Let's dance I'll do it power-stance
No remorse no regrets
The king of puns
Wizard of whoopee
Boom chicka boom
I ain't no rookie
King for a lifetime in the promised land
The girls the cash the drugs
They scream boy you're looking good
What happened last night

Now let us all lose our dignity tonight

Just getting high on a friday night
Girls cash fights mud blood and beer
We're wasting time and energy
Losing grip folling gravity
Just getting high on a friday night
Girls bar fights mud blood and beer
We're wasting time and energy
Losing grip fooling gravity

And all my songs to make you happy
My show has just begun
I'll need that smile of yours forever
I'll get you yes I'll get you I'll get you one by one
Do it one more time

Just gettin high on a friday night
Girls cash fights mud blood and beer
We're wasting time and energy
Losing grip fooling gravity
Just getting high on a friday night
The girls the cash the drugs
We're fooling gravity tonight
Just getting high on a friday night
The girls the cash the drugs
We're fooling gravity
Just getting high on a friday night
Girls bar fights mud blood and beer
We're wasting time and energy
Losing grip fooling gravity

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.