

## Jennifer Hanson

### "A Roller Skating Jam Named "Saturdays""

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(And rollerskates)  
(And rollerskates)  
(And rollerskates)

Q-TIP:

Girl meets boy on Thursday night  
Boy was high, girl fly like kite  
They hold hands until next day  
Boy then lets go, hit his way  
Boy rules butt, brags to his boys  
Erection brings bad boy joys  
Boy thinks of that big fat back  
Big black fat love, big black fat  
Girl calls boy to stand him up on Saturday  
Saturday

POS AND Q-TIP:

Saturday, it's a Saturday  
It's a Saturday, it's a Saturday  
Saturday, it's a Saturday  
Saturday, it's a Saturday

POS:

Back once more with the wallop in the score  
Must I ride and rip, should I make you rock your hip  
Reviver of a roller-boogie in a rink  
And sure to make you think about the times  
To scope fun instead of fights  
(But diving from a piece of metal sure to take your life)  
Yo, slip your butt to the fix of this mix  
Toss that briefcase, it's time to let loose  
'Cause you've worked like heck to get the week in  
check  
So unfasten that noose around your neck  
Connected like a vibe from the wheel to the foot  
Come on everybody dig the funky output

VINIA:

Five days you work  
One whole day to play  
Come on everybody, wear your rollerskates today

It's Saturday, Saturday  
Saturday, it's Saturday  
Saturday, it's Saturday  
Saturday, it's Saturday-ay  
(Is the word, is the word, is the word)

POS:

Now as you pump your fist I reminisce  
To a bounce, rock, skate, roll  
Fess to impress  
Hey, pretty diamond, do you like the way I'm dressed  
Cool, keep the faith and be my mate  
'Cause all we need is feet  
(And rollerskates)  
But promote the hustle 'cause it keeps me thin  
No need to talk, look who just walked in

DOVE:

(Is there a Dred on skates?)  
Yes, man  
(So kick the wham on this jam)  
Oh Mr. Sprinkler, Mr. Sprinkler  
Wet me for one, Mr. Sprinkler  
I'm heatin' high-five in a daze, no split  
With a yawn I trip to the dawn  
Out comes the bodies following the one idea  
It's clear, rattle to the roll  
Hold back up the track, grab your rollerskates y'all  
And let's zip on by  
Zip-a-de-doo-dah, let's zip on by  
Feed on a weed and we're feeling high  
Sun is on thick and the cheese is rollin' quick  
Come on, there's no time to hide  
Season is twist, spinning and winning  
No hackesack, let let me in  
Spill on the bottom away, but it's okay, huh  
It's a Saturday

POS:

Now let's all get baked like Anita

Q-TIP:

Watch Mr. Lawnge, don't look at the peter

DOVE:

Feel on the fun, I'll feel on the

VINIA:

Hey, watch that!

DE LA SOUL:

It's a Saturday

VINIA:

Now is the time

To act the fool tonight

Forget about your worries and you will be all right

It's Saturday, Saturday

Saturday, it's Saturday

Saturday, it's Saturday

Saturday, it's Saturday-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay

(Aaoww)

(Saturday)

(Saturday)

(Saturday)

(Saturday)

(Saturday)

(Saturday)

(Saturday)

(Saturday)

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