Marc Broussard "Saturday"

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I gotta little thing comonna kaya

Cool sheets, real fine, lay me down in the hot July I wish I may, I wish I might be next to you every night No phone, no sir, don't wanna be disturbed Just me, just her, speak without using words, learning her every curve

There ain't nothing like sleepin' late on a Saturday Waking love, to see my baby's face You know I wouldn't wanna have it have it any other way 'Cause it's my favorite, sleeping late on a Saturday

She's the kind of girl that any man would fancy But she's mine, all mine, one of a kind, her beauty so divine

This chance, romance, baby I canceled all my plans Just me, just you, whatever we want to do, I am so into you

There ain't nothing like sleepin' late on a Saturday Waking love, to see my baby's face You know I wouldn't wanna have it have it any other way 'Cause it's my favorite, sleeping late on a Saturday

Since Monday I ain't thought of nothing
But bein' right there with you
(Ooh I just want to be with you my baby)
Come Friday I can't wait
(Yeah)
You're my special one, make me come undone
It's so much fun

There ain't nothing like sleepin' late on a Saturday Waking love, to see my baby's face (I just want to look into your eyes)
You know I wouldn't wanna have it have it any other way 'Cause it's my favorite, sleeping late on a Saturday

There ain't nothing like sleepin' late on a Saturday Waking love, to see my baby's face (So oh fine)

You know I wouldn't wanna have it have it any other way 'Cause it's my favorite, sleeping late on a Saturday

There ain't nothing like sleepin' late on a Saturday Waking love, to see my baby's face You know I wouldn't wanna have it have it any other way 'Cause it's my favorite, sleeping late on a Saturday (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

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