

## Damone "Outta My Way"

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Alright, Saturday night, I'm losing my mind  
Another couple minutes, I'm free  
Working past nine, flip over that sign  
'Cause all my friends are waiting for me

10:45, everybody's outside  
Get used to us disturbing the peace  
So take it easy 'cuz we're here all night  
Tell your momma not to call the police

If you're down, don'tcha get me down  
So get

Oh, oh, oh, outta my way  
Oh, oh, oh, outta my way  
Oh, oh, oh, outta my way  
You never let us do what we want

Feeling alright, it's after midnight  
And nothing really matters to me  
Panama red goes straight to your head

At least if you've been drinking for free

3:59, man, I lost track of time  
I gotta get back working at ten  
But work has never been a friend of mine  
And tomorrow night we'll do it again

If you're down, don'tcha get me down  
So get

Oh, oh, oh, outta my way  
Oh, oh, oh, outta my way  
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You never let us do what we want

So get

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