

## Ying Yang Twins "Friday"

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

Fri-fri-friday  
Fri-fri-friday  
Fri-fri-friday

See it don't really matter what yo' boss got ta say  
We can't make ya mad  
See it's pay day, you got double over time  
Ain't nothin' on yo' mind

Time to recline, hit the club  
We gon ride 'cause it's Friday

Friday  
Friday  
Friday

Ain't no sweat, give me my check, let me jet  
Go get fresh, look my best  
Better then the rest, best in the flesh  
Greater then lest

Take you the pass, yes, I'm the head  
Rub my glass, second best on the verse

I'm the worse when I'm on tha  
When I play I look fly  
All the girls wanna, all the girls wanna  
Ride thro the hood with a Chevy dom

The south got bottom and we love the thump  
The bass gon vibrate in the trunk  
The thump gon make the body hump

It's Friday, it's pay day  
Everything gon' go my way day  
Everybody gonna hear what I got to say  
I'm out this bitch 'til Monday

It's Friday, it's pay day  
Everything gon' go my way day  
Everybody gonna hear what I got to say  
I'm out this bitch 'til Monday

I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block  
The club is the place where the party gon' rock  
I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block  
The club is the place where the party gon' rock

You been workin' all week, didn't get much sleep  
But today is the last day, time to go play  
Get yo check, get out that bitch  
You know where to go to get crunk with it

Hit the club, get you drank on  
Hit the dance flo', get yo' crank on  
Party over here get crunk over there  
Everybody's hands in the motherfuckin' air

Hot but you feelin' good  
You ain't on the clock so it's all good  
You havin' you a ball, you with yo' dogs  
And the club packed from wall to wall

See it don't really matter what yo' boss got ta say  
We can make ya mad  
See it's pay day, you got double over time  
Ain't nothin' on yo' mind

Time to recline, hit the club  
We gon ride 'cause it's Friday

Friday  
Friday  
Friday

Just got paid, it's Friday night  
Hit the mall get fresh  
Hit the club tonight  
Damn right, party 'til it's time end

On Saturday I be back again  
It's the weekend, baby, have a blast  
You thru with yo' drank  
Have anotha glass

Get yo ass on the dance flo'  
Have some fun  
You in the middle of the crowd, nigga  
Burn you one

They drankin', they thankin' the weekend last forever  
But before you leave the club you need to pull you  
together

While you sippin' and tippin' you need to check you ride  
Because you don't want to go outside and catch a dui

Warning Fridays usually lead to high volumes  
Of drinking, smoking and partying

It's Friday, it's pay day  
Everything gon go my way day  
Everybody gonna hear what I got to say  
I'm out this bitch 'til Monday

It's Friday, it's pay day  
Everything gon go my way day  
Everybody gonna hear what I got to say  
I'm out this bitch 'til Monday

I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block  
The club is the place where the party gon' rock  
I'm off the clock, I'm turning the block  
The club is the place where the party gon' rock

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls  
It's with great pleasure for me  
To introduce to you my Wyclef John

Aitte, now I know y'all crunk  
We gon keep y'all crunk  
We bringin' back that funky shit  
Ying Yang and Wyclef in this bitch

But I would like to introduce to y'all  
My man, the wonder boy  
But y'all may know him  
As Jerry Wonder on the bass guitar

Visit [Ying Yang Twins](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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