

## Professionals

### "Friday Night Square"

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Friday night, so let's go less a square  
But don't let go of money on the stairs  
Some black dude, he said, "Come along with me,  
I think I know the type of thing you need."

I will wait, I will get anew  
I hope she comes and gets me pretty soon  
Feeling hard, trying to feel so mean  
I always hate these type of scenes

Friday night, so let's go less a square  
But don't let go of money on the stairs  
I saw-jumped all the second on the wall  
Staring down, praise me to a song

Sorry son, you're waiting till I'm through  
Don't pretend you don't know what to do  
I've seen your face in many times before  
When you leave, don't forget the door

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