

Young Turk F/ B.G., Hot Boys

"The Weekend"

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Intro: Erick Sermon

Def Squad

Yo real

Let's make it happen

I hear voices sayin that's Erick Sermon

Verse 1: Erick Sermon

I'm in the 500, sittin on twenties

Pumpin Junior M.A.F.I.A., and B.I.G. gettin money

I'm hollywood swingin

It feels good sometimes so I zoned out and freak the
funk and start singin

No Diggity, if it ain't def it ain't shit

I'm like kerosene I keep the place lit

Yo will fix the beat up

No beef read put the heat up

Yo Dave you the man now speak up

Verse 2: Dave Hollister

Friday, 5 o'clock time to close shop

Bounce through the hood, she was movin on the block

Cause my peeps already blowin up the box

With the 411 on the party hot spot

Hit the rest shake the 9 to 5 stress

Till about 10 and it's time to get dressed

Gonna be a whole lot of woo-haa!

Know how we do on and on

Till the early morn

Always wanna kick it not now I got move on

Beats pumpin gotta get my groove on

Everybody's on the floor gettin down

Playas on the wild tryin to spread the mack around

Red alert cause the bar's on fire

Servin drinks faster than you can blink an eye

Ain't gotta worry bout workin next day

The weekend's here and it's time to play

Chorus: Dave Hollister

This is how we roll on the weekend

Friday, Saturday, Sunday, this is how we roll

(repeat 2x)

This is how we roll on the weekend

Verse 3: Dave Hollister

Saturday, bounce back upon the set
Shorties rollin deep lookin right
Remindin me of the f I just swung her last night
Oh my god shinin, talkin' on the phone
Check out baby in the beamer on the cell phone
Gotta put my thing down
Lock down the next round knock down for the next
round
There's a run for the full-court press
Up and down bringin on the opposition stress
But it's all love this is how we do
Til the next Saturday keep it all true
Next stop speed down to the mall
Gotta get prop for the night the next player's ball
Same time different place
Parlay on Sunday for the weekend

Chorus

I drop it right here
Reggie!

Verse 4: Redman

My persona strictly don't be carin like I'm Donna
the Jerse bomber, go 10 rounds with anaconda
I blow the 9 x to order me some pussy
The Bernie Mack'll get the party bumpin' like burdussy
Yo, yo I'm fuckin your audio
Hardcore reservoir material video
And when you arguing me and my Dave Hollister and E
walkin
While the valet parkin shit

Chorus

Chorus

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