## Smif-N-Wessun ''Saturday''

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Another Saturday night
Don't remind me that there nothing to do
What do we expect from life
So fucking play or teach for two
So what if I'm scare, I don't wanna come out,
Cause I'm to busy getting fucked up at my house
What would you think of me then
Since your doing the same I know you'll understand

And there nothing that I won't do
To feel the blood run through my veins
And there nothing I have to prove
Just another saturday

You're only pretending to care
I should listen to you because your trying to help
Who are you to say what's fair
If your so fucking smart why can't u figure it out
I'm out of control; it was it said in the poll
I guess it just because there nothing else to do
So come and arrest me now
Wanna be like you, please show me how

And there nothing that I won't do
To feel the blood run through my veins
And there nothing I have to prove
Just another Saturday

Saturday
Bored out of my mind
I need to breathe
I need to fly
I wanna live
I wanna die
The things I love
I want to fly

Yea

And there nothing that I won't do To feel the blood run through my veins And there nothing I have to prove Anyone would do the same

And there nothing that I won't do
To feel the blood run through my veins
And there nothing I have to prove
Just another Saturday

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