

Fun Lovin' Criminals, Friday Night

The night is calling me and I just can't wait
My girl is all dressed up, gonna stay out late
Got my whip on blocks so I can be care free
I may love them cops but they don't love me

I rock the conga line with my bad left leg
You know I'm bona fide so y'all can all get bent
F**k the war on drugs, f**k that Bin Laden
Y'all can't mess with us 'cos where you never been I'm in, yeah

Chorus:

In the city □ it's Friday night
Is you're with me? □ it's Friday night
We're gettin' busy □ it's Friday night
In the city □ it's Friday night

Rpt.

We don't wait on the line, we don't pay for the drinks

You know the owner is my man, we got it locked like Brinks
That's Mateo on the decks, play my favourite song
In the DJ booth my man is hitting on a bong
I tip the waitress big, I tip the bus-boy too
I used to work that job but now I work for yous
Yeah, We live til we die, I ain't g'in while we try
I got my loved ones by my side, I keep my eyes on the prize

Chorus

Love me, don't you ever change
Love me, don't you ever change
Love me, don't you ever change
Love me, don't you ever change

Rpt chorus x4

Skyline...
Skyline...