Suziquatro, Friday

(Quatro-Tuckey)

Friday's got her mind on lovin'
Her evil eyes are on you, boy
It promises to be a nightime
Of uninterrupted joy...joy...joy

What's she doing. Who's she screwing
Leave it up to Friday. She's anyone's wife
What's she doing. Who's she screwing
Gonna be a lover for the rest of her life

At fourteen you were such a sweet thing
You helped your mama with the chores
But now you find you're independence
And got what you're looking for

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