

Saturday Night

2AM Club

How many more Saturday nights do you have left to run free?

You got your women waiting outside, when will you go make her complete?

You see a burden she sees a life, you miss the boys from your hometown

You wanna stay there it feels so right, she says that ch'yall gotta go now

Now I can be an asshole, I can be your man

I hold the rest of the night in my hand

I could die the right, I could die the wrong

I can give you what'ch like, I can take her home

I don't really know, I've been drinkin

I don't really show, what im thinking

I don't really grow, I just age

Turn another corner of a page, I turn the other cheek and just blame

I live another week its insane, I laugh and love and give no restrain

I drink the brew of each new exchange

Handed the plates but given no team

I live the life I like but no shame

I stay confined inside own brain, so I sit back and play this game

How many more Saturday nights do you have left to run free?

You got your women waiting outside, when will you go make her complete?

You see a burden, she sees a life, you miss the boys from your hometown.(yes you do)

You wanna stay there it feels so right, she says that ch'yall gotta go now

Now I can be an asshole

I could act grown,I hold the rest of the night in my phone

I could die the right, I could die the wrong

I can give you what'ch like, I can take her home

I don't really know, I've been drinkin

I don't really show, what im thinking

I don't really grow, I just age

I Turn another page, and say

How many more Saturday nights do you have left to run free?

You got your women waiting outside, when will you go make her complete?

You see a burden, she sees a life, you miss the boys from your hometown.

You wanna stay there it feels so right, she says that ch'yall gotta go now

Love can make you Change your ways, but you miss your younger days

Now there so much more to save, you don't wanna lose her

Do ya?

Do ya

Throw all of your cares away, like it was Saturday

Shes been there to keep you safe
You know you better
Choose her
Choose her
Choose her
yaaAaaaaAAa
How many more Saturday nights do we have left to run
free?
You got your women waiting outside, when will you go
make her complete?
You see a burden, she sees a life, you miss the boys
from your hometown.
You wanna stay there it feels so right, she says that
ch'yall gotta go now
How many more Saturday nights?