

Outside, peaches on
Tippy shoes, lashes done
I don't care, pinkies up
Turn the weekend into a whole month
'Cause my brain's been needin' a break
So I'm gonna give you the space
So I got to be goin' insane
Let's slow it, slow it down

Give me that good, good Saturday shit
Cherry on top and a cup cool whip
Whatever you want, we can do with that bitch
So come on (Come on), come on (Come on)
You give me that good, good Saturday wave
Layin' face-down in the sand all day
I could get used to feelin' this way
So come on (Come on), come on (Yeah)

If havin' too much fun is a problem
Then I'm not in the mood to solve 'em
And if they were me, they would get it
I'm emotionally off this planet

More like heaven, another level
Something special (Do-do-do-do)

Give me that good, good Saturday shit
Cherry on top and a cup cool whip
Whatever you want, we can do with that bitch
So come on (Come on), come on (Come on)
You give me that good, good Saturday wave
Layin' face-down in the sand all day
I could get used to feelin' this way
So come on (Come on), come on (Yeah)

Yeah, feelin' that, feelin' that, feelin' that g-
Feelin' that (Ooh)

More like heaven, another level
Something special (Do-do-do-do)
Your type of way

Give me that good, good Saturday shit
Cherry on top and a cup cool whip
Whatever you want, we can do with that bitch
So come on, come on, yeah