

Friday

Flo Rida

Go to church on Sunday
Back to work on Monday
Tear it up on Tuesday
Wednesday mellow down
Throw em back on Thursday
Fuck it up on Friday
Shut it down on Saturday
When we hit the town

Fresh off work, I'm tryna get bent
Cash my check, I feel like I'm rich
Party all night, it's sounding like this:
Oooh... Oh

Way too drunk, it's time to kick back
Lost my keys, and now it's too packed
Guess I'll stay the night till I crash
Oooh... Oh

I'm just coolin' minding my business
I ain't worrying about what they say
If you wanna know how I'm doing
No complaints

Never know how to go little
Show these wins off in they face
No regrets I'm living life my way

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I wish everyday was Friday...
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I wish everyday was Friday...

No I can't complain
And no I'm not ashamed
Giving my whole life
Just day by day

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