

Backseat

LAB

Friday night
Oh, so busy now
Friday night, yeah

See there ain't no time, to hold back now
Working so hard, and my hands ain't pretty
Friday night

Oh it's time to hear the bell ringing
Telling me it's time to go home
Now we're walking through the city
Tryna make it through the cold
Friday night

Friday night
Oh, so pretty now
Friday night, yeah

Said I can't seem to hold back now
Hands are tied and I'm a free man running
Friday night
Now it's time to pay the lady
For some lovin', she ain't free
Turned around, and she said baby
You're the only one for me
Friday night
I can feel ya baby
Take me home

In the backseat baby, woah, woah
In the backseat baby
In the backseat baby, woah, woah
In the backseat baby

I was cool but now I'm crazy
Livin' life on all the streets, yeah
People come and go, don't phase me
A lonely man but I am free
Now I know just what I'm doing
You can turn the other cheek
It's my life that I am living
Or it's something that I need
Friday night, well well well

In the backseat baby, woah, woah
In the backseat baby
In the backseat baby, woah, woah
In the backseat baby
Can you feel me now
In the backseat baby, woah, woah
In the backseat baby
I got, she's got, he's got, we got to feel it right
In the backseat baby
In the backseat baby, woah, woah
In the backseat baby