

Saturday

Logic

Turn that record off! Turn it down! You're music's too loud! Turn it down!

Reppin' G-Burg
Take time
Rape rhyme
When I

What the hell going on in here with all this noise?

Da- Dad what are are you doing, man? Why you just run in my room like that, man?

Turn the record down! This ain't no- I love Johnny Mathis or Nat King Cole!

Dad...

Who the hell are these people rappin'? 2 Chainz, and Change, and two, three chains.

Aw, man... c'mon...
What the hell is going with today?
(Chuckles) Dad, it's called hip-hop, man. It's my dream.
Well, you better wake up!
see, I kn- I knew you wouldn't understand. You never understand.
Why ain't you in school?
Dad, it's Saturday.
Oh yeah, okay. It is Saturday.
Yeah. Yeah, it's Saturday.
Alright then... Get a job!
Get a job?
Damn... Eat up everything in the damn refrigerator.
N-N-No. Dad, this is gonna be my job, man!

Oh, boy! You just as stubborn just like your momma! Ooh! That fine momma of yours!

Dad, stop.
That's the prettiest white woman I've ever seen, and I ain't seen one pretty since like that!
Dad... Dad, no... Dad... Dad, stop!
Bitch, I was a Nubian explorer. Let me tell you, your momma- Ooh! That was the finest white woman I've seen in my life!

Oh my God... Dad! Dad... why you always...?
Her hair blowin' in the wind! Whew! Every time I think about it I say, "Whew!"
Dad- Dad, just stop! Alright? I don- Don't- I d-
d- I don't wanna hear that! C'mon, man!
I know you don't wanna hear about it, cause... I get so excited about her!

Oh my God...
Those pretty blue eyes! Her hair flowin'!
You do this every day.
She can cook. She can cook! Oh my goodness, she can fry some chicken! Whew!
You do thi- really? Okay... There's no stoppin' you.
Where does she learn that? Those fine big ol' juicy titties!
What?! Ew- Da- Eww! Dad!
booty! Booty! booty!

No! Ew! Oh, God!
Mm-Mm-Mm! Them titties all in my [?]!
Dad! No! C'mon! Oh my...
Big bang! Big bang! Big bang!
Dad... Dad! Stop man! Fo' real! If you don't stop I'm a call Child Services,
alright?
You gon- You gonna call Child Services
Yeah, yeah, hum, Child Services... Yeah, you ain't gon' be laughing in jail.
Go ahead!
Tsst. Oh man...
I need the silence.
Oh, you think it's funny now. Look, Dad, I jus- I just wanna make music, man
. I don't understand what the big problem is, why can't I-

I'm a let you. I'm a let you do your things. Do your things! I used to sing
like The Temptation

The Temptation, yeah.
I got sunshiiiiine
Oh my God... Dad...
From when you hear me sing, boy!
Oh, okay, look that was back in your day, Dad, and today is my day, and ju-
I just wanna make this music, Man. C'mon! Lemme, lemme-

Alright. Look, son...
Yeah, yeah?
If you're gonna do this...
Uh-huh...
Not run the streets, causing trouble...
Alright...
And make the music
Alright...
I'll support you.
Aight, damn...
Right?
eah- Yeah.
here's your momma's phone number?
What? He- Hey...
for me and that pretty white woman.
Dad, stop!
Whew... whew!