

## Something 4 The Weekend

Nadia Oh

It's Friday night, I'm all alone  
I want you to call me at home  
Any time, you know I'm there  
Waiting for you for you to show

You make me sweat, you know you do  
Come to my house, I want you to  
You lick your lips I get excited  
The party's on and you're invited

It's Friday night, it's Friday night  
It's Saturday night, it's Saturday  
Sunday night, yeah, yeah  
It's the weekend, it's the weekend

It's party time, it's party time  
It's your time, it's time to shine  
It's something, it's something baby  
For the weekend, it's the weekend

You're on the phone I know who to  
But she's a oh, you know it's true  
My big green eyes, my voluptuous lips  
And only I know what makes you tick

You're feeling me, don't get it twisted  
I'm like a drug and you're addicted  
Keep what we do between me and you  
No one should know but me and you

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It's something for the weekend  
It's the weekend

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Sunday night, it's the weekend  
It's party time, it's your time  
It's something for the weekend  
It's the weekend