

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 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