

# Is It Saturday Yet?

Nick Carter

I'm a product of the nation  
My Nintendo's on the floor  
On a permanent vacation  
Momma's bangin' at my door

Na na na, she's screamin at me  
But I don't wanna understand  
And I go ooooo  
It goes on and on and on

Is it Saturday yet  
'Cause I wanna get up  
Is it Saturday yet  
It just feels like a Saturday,  
Baby, is it Saturday yet  
I just wanna get up  
Is it Saturday yet  
'Cause it feels like a Saturday  
Baby, is it Saturday

I was raised by the television  
Jerry Springer was my dad  
And it wouldn't matter  
If Martha Stewart was my mother  
And Aaron Carter was my brother  
'Cause I'd still be bad

I'm a product of the nation  
And I'm the last generation

Na na na, they won't stop screamin  
And I don't think they understand  
And I go ooooo  
It goes on and on and on

Information overload  
Comin through my mind  
That I can't control  
In the back of my head  
Are the eyes that I see  
That has got to be  
A side of me

And I go ohhhhhhhhhh  
She's screamin at me  
But I don't wanna understand

Is it Saturday yet  
'Cause I wanna get up  
Is it Saturday yet  
It just feels like a Saturday,  
Baby, is it Saturday yet  
I just wanna get up  
Is it Saturday yet  
'Cause it feels like a Saturday  
Baby, is it Saturday

Is it Saturday yet  
'Cause I wanna get up  
Is it Saturday yet  
It just feels like a Saturday,  
Baby, is it Saturday yet  
I just wanna get up  
Is it Saturday yet  
'Cause it feels like a Saturday  
Baby, is it Saturday

I was raised by the television  
Jerry Springer is my brother  
And my mother's cousin, was it?  
The uncle of my sister's