

Outta My Way

Damone

Alright, Saturday night, I'm losing my mind
Another couple minutes, I'm free
Working past nine, flip over that sign
'Cause all my friends are waiting for me

10:45, everybody's outside
Get used to us disturbing the peace
So take it easy 'cuz we're here all night
Tell your momma not to call the police

If you're down, don'tcha get me down
So get

Oh, oh, oh, outta my way
Oh, oh, oh, outta my way
Oh, oh, oh, outta my way
You never let us do what we want

Feeling alright, it's after midnight
And nothing really matters to me
Panama red goes straight to your head
At least if you've been drinking for free

3:59, man, I lost track of time
I gotta get back working at ten
But work has never been a friend of mine
And tomorrow night we'll do it again

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