

Friday Night

Emil Bulls

Hi fans here I am again
Tonight I'm your man
Watch out the boy is loaded
A fireball ready to explode
Here comes the hot shot
Let me entertain
The girls, the punks, the drunks
I know what people need
Your pleasure my deal

Now let us all lose out dignity tonight

Just getting high on a friday night
Girls cash fights mud blood and beer
We're wasting time and energy
Losing grip fooling gravity
Just getting high on a friday night
Girls barfights mud blood and beer
We're wasting time and energy
Losing grip fooling gravity

Let's dance I'll do it power-stance
No remorse no regrets
The king of puns
Wizard of whoopee
Boom Chicka Boom
I ain't no rookie
King for a little time in promised land
The girls, the cash, the drugs
They scream boy you lookin good
What happened last night

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And all my songs to make you happy
My show has just begun
I'll need that smile of yours forever
I'll get you, yes I'll get you, I'll get you one by one
Do it one more time

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The girls, the cash, the drugs
We're fooling gravity tonight
Just getting high on a friday night

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