

# Here Comes The Weekend

Full Scale

Taking chances only makes you stronger  
Take vacation now before the crow comes for you

I'd become the one thing that I'd hated  
Now I'm living proof of what you all can do

(C'mon)

Here I come now  
With a party on my shoulder  
Make some room now  
Everyday you're getting older

Grab that pretty girl  
Throw her over your shoulder  
Make her come now  
'Cause your corpse is getting colder

Suck it in and make it count for something  
The air that you breath Is getting thicker slowly  
Fuck their pain just leave them in the gutter  
Poor people don't count, they're used as cannon fodder

(C'mon)

You're the one thing that you don't wanna hate

Kill your boss  
And take all his money