

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 ooooh
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 ooooh
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