## G. LOVE & SPECIAL SAUCE, Friday Night

I saw you at the bar

I was laughing with some friends

I saw you turn your head

I was checking you instead

I asked you if you would like to dance

I really wasn't trying to get into your pants

Not to say that you're not a beautiful young lady

But I drive a Chevy Nova

And I thought you liked Mercedes

Soon enough though

We were allured

Bumping and grinding out on the dance floor

With the system so loud

The vibrations so pulsing

You whispered in my ear

But I couldn't hear nothing

Steered me over in the corner

And kissed me on the neck

That's when I decided ok what the heck

I put my hands on your hips

And I kissed you right back

You kissed me like a shark

That's sniffing on a snack

And then you said "my boyfriend never kissed me like that"

I said "boyfriend" you didn't say he was around

On this Friday Friday night

When I came and rocked your town

On this Friday night

When the feeling's alright

Rockin rock steady grooves

In the middle of the night

Everything is heated up

And nobody's standing still

With my arm around my girl

And a hundred dollar bill

The song was over

So we headed for a drink

And whatta you think

She gave another guy a wink

Who came over for a kiss

And asked the girl " who's this? "

She said "that's G. Love you know G. and Special Sauce?"

Then he said " I'm getting Louie kid you better get lost"

I asked the girl " who's Louie? "

And she said "that's my man"

Women Women I just can't understand

Then I says "I don't want to hear about girl problems

And if you got a problem babydoll I can solve them&guot;

But I feel you're gonna get me in trouble

So c'mon let's leave this bar

And go out clubbing on the double

Girl's putting me in a trance

All because she wants to dance

And get down with the man

Who brought the sound

On this Friday Friday night

When I came and rocked your town

On this Friday night

When the feeling's alright

Rockin rock steady grooves

In the middle of the night

Everything is heated up

And nobody's standing still

I'm chilling with my girl

And a hundred dollar bill I can just tell A girl like you's a deadend Pressing up against me Talking about I got a boyfriend Now here he comes looking for you On the dance floor While you're pusing on my knee Talkin' 'bout I love you more I'm new in town Bout I'm no stranger to this I'm not trying to exit With a hit and run fix I get my lvoing on the run And I like having fun But I don't sneak around And I don't gotta gun Now give me three steps Like the boy Lynyrd Skynrd There's more drama in this room Than a soap so I figured Maybe I'll get your digits And maybe I will call And maybe we'll slip Into the backroom down the hall Or maybe I'll get jacked up By your angry boyfriend Louie 'Cause his eyes are getting redder While his anger's busy stewing on the fire The little trick in your brought out On this Friday Friday night When I came and rocked your town On this Friday night Everything is alright Rock steady grooves In the middle of the night Everything is heated up And nobody's standing still I chillin' with my girl And a hundred dollar bill