

# The Weekend

Brantley Gilbert

Hey Tick tock, I'm on the clock and I'm feeling like  
This job's just 9 to 5 in my life away  
It's like I'm back in school and I'm in the last class  
And I'm passing time until the bell ring  
Havin' visions of summertime  
Wait a minute now, that's just later tonight  
Tan legs and tailgating, it's all up in the moonlight  
And by the way, loosin' up its pay day Live it up for the weekend  
Pour it up, have the time of your life  
Take a shot for the regrets  
Double up and it's bound to get buck wild  
Hey ladies, let your hair down  
We know ain't nobody scared now, hell nah  
Just do your thing like it's spring break  
Wake and bake and we're at it again  
We live it up for the weekend  
Backwoods looking like Panama City  
A bunch of jacked up trucks and bikinis  
Got a Yeti full of good ideas  
Like I ain't worried 'bout drivin, I'mma stay right here And I'mma live it up for the weekend  
Pour it up, have the time of your life  
Take a shot for the regrets  
Double up and it's bound to get buck wild  
Hey ladies, let your hair down  
We know ain't nobody scared now, hell nah  
Just do your thing like it's spring break  
Wake and bake and we're at it again  
We live it up for the weekend Somebody said something 'bout church on Sunday, amen  
Somebody said something 'bout work on Monday  
Shhh, don't say it again  
Live it up for the weekend  
Pour it up, have the time of your life  
Take a shot for the regrets  
Double up and it's bound to get buck wild  
Hey ladies, let your hair down  
We know ain't nobody scared now, hell nah  
Just do your thing like it's spring break  
Wake and bake and we're at it again  
We live it up for the weekend Live it up, live it up for the weekend  
Live it up for the weekend  
Live it up, live it up for the weekend  
Live it up, live it up

It's the weekend

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>