## **Fun Lovin' Criminals**

The night is calling me and I just can't wait My girl is all dressed up, gonna stay out late Got my whip on blocks so I can be care free I may love them cops but they don't love me I rock the conga line with my bad left leg You know I'm bona fide so y'all can all get bent F\*\*k the war on drugs, f\*\*k that Bin Laden Y'all can't mess with us 'cos where you never been I'm in, yeah Chorus: In the city it's Friday night Is you're with me? it's Friday night We're gettin' busy it's Friday night In the city it's Friday night Rpt. We don't wait on the line, we don't pay for the drinks You know the owner is my man, we got it locked like Brinks That's Mateo on the decks, play my favourite song In the DJ booth my man is hitting on a bong I tip the waitress big, I tip the bus-boy too I used to work that job but now I work for yous Yeah, We live til we die, I ain't g'in while we try I got my loved ones by my side, I keep my eyes on the prize Chorus Love me, don't you ever change Rpt chorus x4 Skyline... Skyline...