

Jeremih, Birthday Sex (Remix)

Of course I know what today is
It's your birthday, I bought you a gift (Me)
Look what I got you (a lil somethin)
My shawty called me like you know it's bout to come (come come come)
I said your friend shit let me come get some (some some some)
She said your stupid boy I'm talkin bout my birthday (day day day)
I need some good dick in the worst way (way way way)
It's going down, No hesitation
It's time to eat, p**** reservations
Them chocolate lips got me wanting Hersey kisses
Come blow my candle girl, then make your birthday wishes
Girl you know I-I-I, Girl you know I-I-I
Gonna help you celebrate
You can bring that yellow cake
Girl you know I-I-I, Girl you know I-I-I
Chillin in the sheets
Like a killa in the streets
Birthday sex... Birthday sex
Birthday sex... Birthday sex
Remix (hahaha)
Lu-Lu-Lu-Luda and guess who else B... X... C
Commando the crazy one (haa whoo)
Okay, you ready to do the nasty, what you want me to do just ask me
We can just move to the back seat, and you can start loosin' your...
She also freaky but classy, now that's girl I kinda like... for commando
Bucks and hand cuffs and sandals, birthday girl blow out your candles
I get with it, it's your birthday cake
Got me lickin' on my fingers, because I love the way you birthday tastes
Let me see you make a birthday face, your one of a kind and nine
I'm about to make sugar birthday game
I'm about to get up in there like your b-day
Work the middle for a minute, triple pin it 'til you feelin' sleepy
Bet she never knew that I could get this freaky
All you gotta do is make a wish, if you need me believe me
It's yo birthday, so I know you want to ride out
Even if we only go to my house
Sip on weezy as we sit upon my couch
Feels good, but I know you want to cry out
You say you want passion, I think you found it
Get ready for action, don't be astounded
We switching positions, you feel surrounded
Tell me where you want your gift, girl
Girl you know I-I-I, Girl you know I-I-I
I been feenin',
Wake up in the late night dreamin' bout your loving, girl
Girl you know I-I-I, Girl you know I-I-I
Don't need candles and cake
Just need your body to make...
Birthday sex... Birthday sex
Birthday sex... Birthday sex
See you sexy in them jeans got me on 10
1-2-3, think I got you pinned
Don't tap out, fight until the end
Ring that bell, and we gonna start over again
We grindin' with passion, 'cause it's your birthday
Been at it for hours, I know you thirsty
You kiss me so sweetly, taste just like Hershey's
Just tell me how you want your gift, girl
Girl you know I-I-I, Girl you know I-I-I
I been feenin',
Wake up in the late night dreamin bout your loving, girl
Girl you know I-I-I, Girl you know I-I-I
Don't need candles and cake
Just need your body to make...

Birthday sex... Birthday sex
Birthday sex... Birthday sex
Since you like to wrestle, I'm gunna pin you to the bed
I have you havin' on a stretcher, when I see how far I can stretch your legs
Out your hands in the cuffs, shut up do what I said
Now let me show you why shawna made this song, get get get some head
She wanna make love in the kitchen, come go with Luda (Luda)
She wanna keep switchin' positions, I know the kama sutra
And I'm about to do ya (do ya), have you screamin' halleluiah (luiah)
Quarvo me gusta (gusta), tastes like suka (suka)
Have you in a birthday group, with your birthday suit
I'm a turn you into birthday soup, take a birthday shot
It's her birthday too, we can make a birthday group (let's go)
I'm lovin' this birthday thang, so I'm like how's birthday next
Everyday is my birthday, so surprise let's have birthday sex
Girl you know I-I-I, Girl you know I-I-I
I been feenin,
Wake up in the late night
Been dreamin bout your loving, girl
Girl you know I-I-I, Girl you know I-I-I
Don't need candles and cake
Just need your body to make...
Birthday sex... Birthday sex
It's the best day of the year girl.
Birthday sex... Birthday sex