## 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-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 beén 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 beén 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