

The Roots, Birthday Girl

What is it we want to do
Now that Im allowed to be alone with you
Birthday girl, its your birthday.
Wherever you want to go
Now youre old enough to go and see the
R rated show now, R rated show
Yo she said she was a magazine editor named Janine
backstage in high heels and painted on jeans
probably had the most devious eyes Id ever seen
told me she was 22, she was only 17
She had something to hide, she snuck in from outside
and got everybody gassed like the car I drive
With all that grown lady ass and her far out vibe
she said she came to see them roots boys fall out live, but listen
You see them girls look good but they brains not ready
I talk to a woman her mind is more steady
probably something in the way they designed thats mo steady
I just let you inside cause the line was so heavy
but I should have known better cause now I feel like Americas
underbelly R Kelly gutter smut peddlers
internet predators chat room irregulars thats not my twist
you tryin to send me to the therapist miss
Now she talking cheddar cheese grits, stewed tomato, fried fish
cause she heard its my dish trying to be my sidekick
All the people all around thinkin she was my chick
saying damn that girl thick, but she aint no 26!
looking at me like Im up to something on the funny tip
like I ever really been the one to try to honey drip
Its your birthday so let me know the gift you wanna get.
In fact, blow out the candles on the cake and make a wish for me
They cant really seem to look away
So they tried asking her to stay
Fake ID you wont get turned away.
You look lovely tonight.
Now your old enough to buy a gun.
So many better ways of having fun.
Right now I can only think of one.
You look lovely tonight.