

Trina, It's Your B-Day - Trina

(Jazze Pha)

Triiiiiinahhhhh!

Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen!

Uh, this is a Jazze Phizzle, produc-shizzle

Oh boy!

(Chorus One: Jazze Pha)

Okay (it's your birthday) alright (it's your birthday)

(Girl you're on fire wanna hit on the first day)

Put a hump in your back and lift your rump

Put a hump in your back and lift your rump

Okay (it's your birthday) alright now (it's your birthday)

(Girl you're on fire wanna hit in the worst way)

Put a hump in your back and lift your rump

Put a hump in your back and lift your rump

(Chorus Two: Jazze Pha)

{Ring, ding, dong - ding-a-ding-ding-dong}

Ohh! You can ride if you want to

Get it girl, you can ride if you want to, yeah

{Ring, ding, dong - ding-a-ding-ding-dong}

Ohh! You can ride if you want to

Get it girl, you can ride if you want to, yeah

(Trina)

Now can I ride you like a soldier, and do you like your woman's 'sposed ya?

Cause it's my party tonight, I'm tryin to cum befo' it's ovah (shit)

I'm on fire, feel it burnin in my bones

Right in 20 {?} deep and Cali playin my song

It's my birthday, it's my birthday

Why did I come in this club with no panties on in the first place?

But in the worst case scenario

I'm in the middle of the danceflo', holla if you hear me though

Party's on, nigga bring bread

Look what you drivin baby to, you got some mean head

Call me supreme red, but when I fade it call me X-rated

Hump in my back, lift my rump, and then I percolate it

(Chorus One)

(Trina)

Ay listen, game recognizes game in the club

Ladies point him out if you see a lame in the club

Gimme, 50 Crist's and a hundred Moe's

Forget a table bring it to me on the danceflo'

I'm in this motherf**ker drinkin 'bout to lose my mind

Me and Oprah made a sandwich out of Ginuwine

Yo, everybody in they birthday suits

We gon' ball 'til we fall and you can ride if you want to

Ain't tryin to hear 'bout what you don't do

So put your pimp cups and shake this booty to the ground

Keep me moanin makin funny sounds

Dirty dancin in the club, it's my birthday, so what?

(Chorus One + Chorus Two)

(Chorus Two - vocals only w/o Jazze Pha's lines)

(Chorus One - 3/4ths)