

Birthday Song (feat. Kanye West)

2 Chainz

Yeah

Birthday, it's your birthday

If I die bury me inside that Louis store They ask me what I do and who I do it for

And how I come up with this shit up in the studio

All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho

All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho

When I die, bury me inside that Gucci store

When I die, bury me inside that Louis store

All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho

All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho She got a big booty so I call her Big Booty

Scrr, scrr, wrists moving, cookin' to it

I'm in the kitchen, yams everywhere

Just made a juug, I got bands everywhere

You the realest nigga breathin' if I hold my breath

Referee, with the whistle, brtt! hold his tech

Extendo clip, extendo roll

When your girl leave me she need a hair salon

Hair weave killer goin' on a trapathon

See I done had more bombs than Pakistan

Dope bomb, dro bomb, and a pill bomb

See nigga, I'm ballin', you in will call

When I die, bury me inside the jewelry store

When I die, bury me inside the Truey store

True to my religion, 2 everything I'm too different

So when I die, bury me next to 2 bitches They ask me what I do and who I do it for

And how I come up with this shit up in the studio

All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho

All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho

When I die, bury me inside that Gucci store

When I die, bury me inside that Louis store

All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho

All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho Ah, Yeezy Yeezy how you do it huh?

It's my birthday, I deserve to be greedy huh?

She holding out, she ain't givin' to the needy huh?

You go downstairs and fall asleep with the T.V. on

Y'all been together ten years, you deserve a mÃ©nage

'Specially if you put that BMW in her garage

'Specially if you paid a couple payments on her mamma crib

Went to her niece's graduation, man, I hate those kids

Last birthday, she got you a new sweater
Put it on, give her a kiss, and tell her, "Do better"
She said, "How 'bout I get you jewelry from the Weston?"
How 'bout she hit the 'West Inn' and get her best friend?
I'm jokin', I'm just serious, I asked her
Don't be actin' like no actress, if we preachin' then we practice
Don't be reachin', don't be touchin' shit
We in Kanye West's Benz
'Cause I will turn you back to a pedestrian They ask me what I do and who I do it for
And how I come up with this shit up in the studio
All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho
All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho
When I die, bury me inside that Gucci store
When I die, bury me inside that Louis store
All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho
All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho It's your birthday, it's your birthday
Bad bitch contest, you in first place
You in first place, you in first place
Bad bitch contest, you in first place
I show up with a check to your work place
(Then hand the valet the keys to the Mercys')
Tell the DJ play your song, this shit come on
(What I'm seein' from the back I can't front on)
They ask me what I do and who I do it for
When I die, bury me inside the booty club
Get it girl, get it girl, get it get it girl
I might switch it up and get you girl They ask me what I do and who I do it for
And how I come up with this shit up in the studio
All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho
All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho
When I die, bury me inside that Gucci store
When I die, bury me inside that Louis store
All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho
All I want for my birthday is a big booty ho Deuce and Ye
We like Snoop and Dre
Isn't this your birthday, baby?
You deserve a coupe today (You in first place, you in first place)
(Bad bitches contest you in first place!)