

Bday (feat. Deacon Blues & Kari Faux)

Isaiah Rashad

[Intro]

Bum, bum, bum, ba, bum

Yeah feel me

Uh, uh, uh, uh[Hook]

Oh, believe I feel great today

I can't help but just pour my drank

Cause they keep talkin' to a nigga

Yeah sometimes I be talkin' back

Sometimes I be, ha

I swear

[Hook]

Baby, nigga I'm faded

Nigga I feel like 25 baby

It's gone, drunk

Lookin' like a robber

Headed to the church or headed to the brothel

Poppin' my collar

Really like Deebo

How do you tell the truth to a crowd of white people?

Made it

Motivational speaker

Bumpin'

Most time tellin' my teacher somethin'[Bridge]

Baby we was like Decatur

We was like (?) elevated thinkin', bump it

Deacon cause nothin' was a habit

Traffic was a habit, shooter got a reason

Sasha why you gotta leave me?

We was like forever life is so confusin'

Fuck it

Take me, take me to revival

Maybe this'll help me

Maybe this'll ease my mind[Hook]

Oh, believe I feel great today

I can't help but just pour my drank

Cause they keep talkin' to a nigga

Yeah sometimes I be talkin' back

Sometimes I be, uh, uh, yeah

Southside niggas always stuffin' a few

Southside niggas always keepin' it there
.45 trigger gave 'em somethin' to do
We shoulda shot at the moon
Southside niggas always stuffin' a few
Southside niggas always keepin' it there
.45 trigger gave 'em somethin' to do
We shoulda shot at the moon[Verse 2]
Jesus always told me I was special
Mommy told me go and get some money
Spread shit to the world
Cause ain't no fun if the homies can't have some
Have mine, nigga heaven ain't free
We was just prayin' for another drink
Bitch look good to a buzzard, hey
I could barely hear from the thunder, wait
I could feel for the money, wait[Bridge]
Baby we was like Decatur
We was like (?) elevated thinkin', bump it
Deacon cause nothin' was a habit
Traffic was a habit, shooter got a reason
Sasha why you gotta leave me?
We was like forever life is so confusin'
Fuck it
Take me, take me to revival
Maybe this'll help me
Maybe this'll ease my mind[Hook]
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.45 trigger gave 'em somethin' to do
We shoulda shot at the moon[Outro: Kari Faux]
Ridin' down the street with the hazard lights on
Turn my phone off while I'm switchin' time zones
Lost in the sauce now I'm shootin' where I stand
You can't call me back if you can't pay me in advance
Ridin' down the street with the hazard lights on
Turn my phone off while I'm switchin' time zones

Lost in the sauce now I'm shootin' where I stand
You can't call me back if you can't pay me in advance

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