

# Ratchet Happy Birthday

Drake

It's your fuckin' birthday (oh, birthday, happy birthday)  
It's a fuckin' celebration (oh, oh)  
Tonight we celebrate  
Seems like time's out of our control  
It's a celebration, oh, ohIt's your birthday, baby, it's your birthday, yeah  
Who's gonna love you on your worst day?  
You talk so tough, I know you're soft like buttercups  
Reese's, Reese's, don't be ridiculous  
Just say your piece and peace up like Ibiza  
Cool your headtop, you hotter than Anita  
Bakin', baby, tell me where I need to...To be, to feel, and fill that emptiness inside you  
Petty bullshit shouldn't excite you  
On your birthday  
It's your brrrrrrr  
It's your fuckin' birthday (oh, birthday, happy birthday)  
It's a fuckin' celebration (oh, oh)  
Tonight we celebrate  
Seems like time's out of our control  
It's a celebration, oh, ohThey tried it, they went for it  
All year and you're still here, just ignore it  
If it ain't the real thing, you don't want it  
GG, CC's all on you  
It's your month and you know it (and you know it)  
And you know it's real, don't gotta say it for you  
And you know somebody home prayin' for you  
You say, "Play this shit," they better play it (ayy, play it)  
For you (for you)  
On time  
And I miss the days that you was all mine  
Haven't been official in a long time  
So, tell me where I need to...  
To be, to feel, and fill that emptiness inside you  
Petty bullshit shouldn't excite you  
On your birthday  
It's your brrrrrrrIt's your fuckin' birthday (oh, birthday, happy birthday)  
It's a fuckin' celebration (oh, oh)  
Tonight we celebrate  
Seems like time's out of our control  
It's a celebration, oh, ohOh, it's your fuckin' birthday

Oh, oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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