## **Birthday Suit**

## **Pleasure P**

You keep me hot and everyday with you so special baby.

So let me give you my love in a special way (Yeah)

Hold me close girl cause every moment I'm with you, I cherish baby.

I want to give you my soul and my spirit baby.

You got it, got it. I want it, want it.
Imma make you feel, feel like a woman.
Just take it off, girl just take it off.
I got what you need, I got what you want.

Your the prettiest gift in the world, shining like diamonds and pearls.

Let me unwrap you girl, let me unwrap you girl.

So I can see that birthday suit, to see that birthday suit. (yeah-yeahh-yeahhh!)

Imma wrap you up with a robe, shawty I'm loving the view.

(Of you, of you ohhhh)

So slip into that birthday suit, so slip into that birthday suit.

Happy birthday, it looks good on you... (It's your birthday, shawty it's your birthday) I got you in my bed with your birthday suit. (It's your birthday, shawty it's your birthday)

You wear it well, and when I see that silhouette it makes me wanna give you something that you'll never forget.

I'm on fire, and how we desire, I'm burning baby.

Being in love that you give keep me yearning baby for you.

You got it, got it. I want it, want it.
Imma make you feel, feel like a woman.
Just take it off, girl just take it off.
I got what you need, I got what you want.

Your the prettiest gift in the world, shining like diamonds and pearls.

Let me unwrap you girl, let me unwrap you girl.

So I can see that birthday suit, to see that birthday suit. (Yeah-yeahh-yeahhh!)

Imma wrap you up with a robe, shawty I'm loving the view.

(Of you, of you ohhh)

So slip into that birthday suit, so slip into that birthday suit.

Happy birthday, it looks good on you (It's your birthday, shawty it's your birthday)

I got you in my bed with your birthday suit. (It's your birthday, shawty it's your birthday)

January, February, March, April, May.

Everyday I want to celebrate with ya, ohhh.

In ya birthday suit oh, in your birthday suit.

June, July, August, September, October, November, December.

Somebody call 911, call 911, I want to see you with ya birthday suit

You the prettiest gift in the world, shining like diamonds and pearls.

Let me unwrap you girl, let me unwrap you girl.

So I can see that birthday suit, to see that birthday suit. (Yeah-yeahh-yeahhh!)

Imma wrap you up with a robe, shawty I'm loving the view.

(Of you, Of you ohhh)

So slip into that birthday suit, so slip into that birthday suit.

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