

Birthday Girl

The Roots

What is it we wanna do
Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you?
Birthday girl, it's your birthday
Wherever you wanna go
Now, you're old enough to go and see
The R-rated show, now, R-rated show Yo, she said she was a magazine editor named, Janine
Backstage in high-heels and painted-on jeans
Probably had the most, devious eyes I'd ever seen
Told me she was twenty-two, she was only seventeen She had sum'hin to hide, she snuck in from outside
And got, everybody gassed like the car I drive
With all that grown lady ass and my far out vibe
She said she came to see them Roots boys Fall-Out live, but listen What is it we wanna do
Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you?
Birthday girl, it's your birthday
Wherever you wanna go
Now, you're old enough to go and see
The R-rated show, now, R-rated show You see the girls look good, but they brains not ready
I talk to a woman, her mind is mo', steady
Probably sum'hin in the way they designed, that's mo' steady
I just let you inside 'cause the line was so, heavy But I shoulda know, better 'cause now I feel like America's
Underbelly, R. Kelly, gutter smut peddlers
Internet predators, chat-room irregulars
This not my twist, you tryna send me to the therapist, Miss What is it we wanna do
Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you?
Birthday girl, it's your birthday
Wherever you wanna go
Now, you're old enough to go and see
The R-rated show, now, R-rated show Now, she told me cheddar cheese grits, two tomato fried fish
'Cause she heard it's my dish, tryna be my sidekick
All the people all around thinkin she was my chick
Sayin, "Damn, the girl thick, but she ain't no twenty-six" Lookin at me like I'm up to sum'him on the funny tip
Like I ever really been the one to try the honey drip
It's your birthday, so, let me know the gift you wanna get
In fact, blow out the candles on the cake and make a wish for me They can't really seem to look away
So they try, asking her to stay
Fake I.D., you won't get turned away
You look, lovely tonight Now, you're old enough to buy a gun
So many better ways of having fun
Right now, I can only think of one

You look lovely tonight What is it we wanna do
Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you?
Birthday girl, it's your birthday
Wherever you wanna go
Now, you're old enough to go and see
The R-rated show, now, R-rated show

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>