

# Birthday Sex

## Jeremiah

Yeah, yeah, yeah{Verse 1}It's your birthday so I know  
you want to riiide out,  
Even if we only go to myyy house  
Sip mo- weezy as we sit upon myyy couch  
Feels good, but I know you want to  
cryyy out  
You say you want passion  
I think you found it  
Get ready for action  
Don't be astounded  
We switchin' positions  
You feel surrounded  
Just tell me where you want  
your gift, girl{Chorus}Girl you know I-I-I  
Girl you know I-I-I  
I've been feelin'  
Wake up in the late night...dreamin' about your lovin'  
Girl you know I-I-I  
Girl you know I-I-I  
Don't need candles or cake  
just need your body to makeBirthday sex  
Birthday sex[It's the best day of the year, girl]Birthday sex  
Birthday sexIt feels like, feels like...  
lemme hit that...g-spot g-spot{Verse 2}See you sexy and them jeans got me on 10  
1-2-3, think I got you pinned  
Don't tap out...fight until the end  
Ring that bell; we gon start over again  
We grindin' wit passion, cuz it's yo birthday  
Been at it for hours...I know you thirsty  
You kiss me so sweetly...taste just like Hershey's  
Just tell me how you want yo gift, girl{Chorus}{Verse 3}First I'm gonna take a dive into the water,  
deep until I know I pleased that body (body ah oop)  
Or girl without a broom  
I might just sweep you off your feet  
And make you wanna tell somebody  
(body, how I do)  
somebody body how i do  
Or maybe we can float on top my water bed,  
you close your eyes as i impry between your legs

We work our way from kitchen stoves, and tables  
Girl you know I'm more than able to please, yeah  
Say you wanted flowers on the bed (on the bed)  
But you got me and hours on the bed{Chours) (it's the best day of the year, girl)  
(lemme know what it feels like, feels like, when I hit that G-spot, G-spot)

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