Birthday Song

2 Chainz

[Intro: 2 Chainz]Yeah
Birthday, it's your birthday
If I die bury me inside that Louis store
[Hook: 2 Chainz]They ask me what I do and who I do it for
And how I come up with this shit up in the studio
All I want for my birthday is a big booty hoe
All I want for my birthday is a big booty hoe
When I die, bury me inside the Gucci store
When I die, bury me inside the Louis store
All I want for my birthday is a big booty hoe
All I want for my birthday is a big booty hoe
[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]She got a big booty so I call her Big Booty
Scrr..Scrr.. Wrists moving, cookin' to it
I'm in the kitchen, yams everywhere
Just made a juug, I got bands everywhere
You the realest nigga breathin' if I hold my breath
Referee, with the whistle, brrrrrt! hold his tech
Extendo clip, extendo roll
When your girl leave me she need a hair salon
Hair weave killer goin' on a trapathon
See I done had more bombs than Pakistan
Dope bomb, dro bomb, and a pill bomb
See nigga, I'm ballin', you in will call
When I die, bury me inside the jewelry store
When I die, bury me inside the Truey store
True to my religion, two of everything I'm too different
So when I die, bury me next to 2 bitches
[Hook][Verse 2: Kanye West]Ah, Yeezy Yeezy how you do it huh?
It's my birthday, I deserve to be greedy huh?
She holding out, she ain't givin' to the needy huh?

You go downstairs and fall asleep with the T.V. on
Ya'll been together ten years, you deserve a m

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