Everyday Birthday

Swizz Beatz

[Intro: Swizz Beatz]

Now

Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor

Hit the floor, I say: hit the floor Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor Hit hit the floor, and dance like a white girl

Lets work

Lets work

Lets work

Lets work[Verse 1: Chris Brown]

Watcha think you doing in here

Girl I got 100 bottles of that Rozay

Hoes they always be in my ear

Girl I got a problem solver

Lean back and swallow

Make this liquor all dissapear

Drop it, Drop it

This your chance girl

Money all in my pants girl

Its your night so[Hook: Swizz Beatz (Chris Brown)]

Now

Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor

Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor

Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor (Its your night girl)

Hit hit the floor, I say hit the floor

Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor

Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor

Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor

Hit hit the floor, I say hit the floor (Leggo)[Verse 2: Swizz Beatz]

This goes out to the 305s

718s I mean all the states

Came back man with the drop top

You better call the cops

Baby girl, just stop

This white chain, ice

This trabian motherfucker, passed out

Man we on the floor all night

She wanna go crazy and plus dance like a white girl

Told you before its me bitch

Yall talk to much Yall might be snitches

I dont do the dirty work, yeah I do the dishes

I just lay the fuck back and count my digits

Bring it back, I could bug out, go crazy, Im out of my mind

Got Ciroq on deck, got Patron on deck

Yall crazy man you had to do (??)

All on the floor with the spandex on

She got the red bottoms on, man she get it on

Man I get it on, I just get it on with the best of flow[Bridge]

Parties in your glass you fill it up until you hit the roof

Now hit the dancefloor that liquid courage always got you

Throw your hands up in the air

Like Im the life of the party party

Like Im the life of the party party

Like Im the life of the party party[Verse 3: Ludacris]

Luda! (Now dance like a white girl)

I dont know what be

She dancing too but she killing that sh*t

She acting like a white girl drunk

And she outta control but Im feeling that b*tch

Drop it like you owe it to me

Give it to me like its mine in the first place

Lady in the street, freaky in the bed

Wild in the party, professional in the workplace

She independent and sexy I think I love her man

She keep it clean but get messy under the cover man

Dirty yeah you know it clap your hands

If you dirty and you know it clap your hands

She know how to do it like she the one who taught the class

That thing so fat I need somewhere to sit my glass

Its got a whore-a-million uses

And I get all the exclusives

And damn that body so ruthless

Now dance to what Swizz producing[Bridge]

Parties in your glass you fill it up until you hit the roof

Now hit the dancefloor that liquid courage always got you

Throw your hands up in the air

Like Im the life of the party party

Like Im the life of the party party

Like Im the life of the party party

Just dance like a white girl[Hook: Swizz Beatz (Chris Brown)]

Lets work Lets work Lets work

Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor
Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor
Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor
Hit hit the floor, I say hit the floor
(Its your night girl so dance like a white girl)
Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor
Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor
Everyday is your birthday now hit the floor
Hit hit the floor, I say hit the floor (Leggo)

Lets work
Lets work (Yo)
Lets work
Lets work (Its your night girl)

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