30th Birthday

Imani Coppola

This is a benefit concert for everyone approaching the age of 30
Exits are clearly marked to the right and to the left
And stop smoking in the stadiumToday is your 30th birthday
No way don't it make you feel ill
Today is your 30th birthday
You're over the hill, you're over the hillThere's no where to run to there's nowhere to hide
You are now thirty and you're still alive
Still feelin' thirsty, you're still gettin' high
Not really workin', you're just gettin' by
All you want now is your piece of the pie
Sorry to tell you you're livin' a lie
Don't mean to hurt you or kill off the vibe
For certain it's curtains, you'll never survive
I'm fuckin with you, what's up wit you
All distant, fuck this shit
Let's hit the bar and get twisted
Then hit the car and get lifted
Take a couple puffs and just clip it
Then go hit up a club and just kick it
Reminisce on some when we were kid shit
Like remember skitchin?
Today is your 30th birthday
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Today is your 30th birthday
You're over the hill, you're over the hillOver the hill but still got your looks
Plus thirty years keepin' it off the hook
I know the years creepin' up might got you shook
That's why we're dedicatin' this monster hook
To all of y'all too young die
But to old to fuck around and not know why
Chasin' wasted youth and watchin' the days go by
Well not me, I got me some coffee
And a couple of plans
I'm going to quit my nine to five
And I'm goin' stick it to the man
Stand on my own, now that I'm grown
Makin' it known like customer surveys
Baby don't diss me, come on get with me
Quickly kiss me it's my birthday

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Today is your 30th birthday
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Today is your 30th birthday
You're over the hill, you're over (you're over)Damn girl, you're really gettin' up there
Time to pop a couple out and strap 'em to a high chair
It ain't fair, it ain't me, have a bunch of babies the minute I hit thirty
Damn right I got other plans (jazz)
Besides scrubbin' dirty dishes and soakin' greasy pans
I wanna sail on a boat and go to an island
Get off the boat and then claim it my land
Hip hop music and J pop pop rock
Chicken teriyaki, ham hocks in a wok
In this life I wanna see a girl president
In this life I wanna be a girl president
But now's the time to get a grip on what's real
I'm over the hill, still tryin' to get a record deal
It really ain't as bad as it seems
Time can steal my youth but can't take away my dreamsToday is your 30th birthday
No way don't it make you feel ill
Today is your 30th birthday
You're over the hill, you're over the hill
Today is your 30th birthday
No way don't it make you feel ill
Today is your 30th birthday
You're over the hill, you're over (you're over)
Today is your 30th birthday
No way don't it make you feel ill
Today is your 30th birthday
You're over the hill, you're over the hill
Today is your 30th birthday
No way don't it make you feel ill
Today is your 30th birthday
You're over the hill, you're over (you're over)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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