

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 stadium 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 There'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

No way don't it make you feel ill

Today is your 30th birthday

You're over the hill, you're over the hill Over 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

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)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.

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