

## 6 Apollonia

# "Happy Birthday, Mr. Christian"

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Late in my early teenage, I was considered fast  
While some of the girls were failing, I passed in every  
class  
Our principal's name was Christian and I played upon  
his fears  
In exchange 4 my diploma, I loved him through the  
years

Happy birthday Mr. Christian, what are we gonna do?  
U want a teenage past-time, I want a love that's true  
A man in your position, U oughta be ashamed  
Happy birthday Mr. Christian, why can't U live up 2 your  
name?

It was only the first semester but my body developed  
quick  
Compared 2 the size of my chest then, all the other  
girls looked sick  
Mr. Christian stared at me always, desire turned 2 pain  
I suggested we go 2 his office and that's when the  
lunch bell rang

Happy birthday Mr. Christian, what are we gonna do?  
U want a teenage past-time, I want a love that's true  
A man in your position, U oughta be ashamed  
Happy birthday Mr. Christian, why can't U live up 2 your  
name?

Oh Mr. Christian, U're a bad boy  
Why that's not a pencil ... shame  
Oh Mr. Christian, U're a bad boy  
Why can't U live up 2 your name?

We had our love down to an art form  
Each act was like scenes from a play (Every act...)  
With every lesson I gave him  
Mr. Christian gave me an A  
I graduated with honors  
A riddle 2 everyone  
Everyone except Christian  
Mr. Christian and I, and our son (Mr. Christian, me and  
our son)

Happy birthday Mr. Christian, what are we gonna do?  
U want a teenage past-time, I want a love that's true  
A man in your position, U oughta be ashamed  
Happy birthday Mr. Christian, why can't U live up 2 your name?

What are we gonna do?  
I want a love that's true  
U oughta be ashamed  
Why can't U live up 2 your name?  
What are we gonna do?  
No tengo tiempo para jugar {I have no time 2 play games}  
Necesito un hombre verdadero, no metido {I need a real man, not a liar}  
Always a man  
TÃ© sÃ que no te enteras, chaval, OK? {U don't understand, boy, OK?}  
QuÃ© hacemos? {What are we gonna do?}  
Habla fuerte que no te oigo! {Speak louder cuz I can't hear U!}  
Christian! Christian! Christian!

Oh Mr. Christian, U're a bad boy

Christian  
Give me some horns, oh  
I like it

Christian! {x4}

Happy birthday 2 U, happy birthday 2 U  
Happy birthday Mr. Christian, happy birthday 2 U

Happy birthday, Mr. Christian

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