

Brooke Fraser

"Birthday Sex"

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Fabulous:

My shawty called me like you know
What's bout to come (come come come)
I said your friend shit let me come get some (some
some some)
She said your stupid boy I'm talkin bout my birthday
(day day day)
I need some good dick in the worst way (way way way)
It's going down, No hesitation
It's time to eat, pussy reservations
Them chocolate lips got me wanting Hersey kisses
Come blow my candle girl, then make your birthday
wishes

Brooke:

It's my birthday so you know I want to
H-i-i-de out
Want to stay inside with you even if it's at
M-y-y-y house
Sip that southern oh boy but don't spill it on
M-y-y-y couch
I feel good
But I want you to make me
C-r-r-y out

You know I want action
So boy get ready
I want pleasure and passion
We building steady
Your so into giving and so profounded
I'll tell you where to put your gift boy

Boy you know I-I-I
Boy you know I-I-I
I've been screaming
Caught up in the late night
I'm dreaming about you with me
Boy you know I-I-I
Boy you know I-I-I
I don't need candles and cake
Just need your frostin on me

Birthday sex
Birthday sex

Birthday sex
Birthday sex

Feel the tension
Pull my shirt over my head
Get on me
And now we begin
Boy I won't give up
I love the state I'm in
You almost lose it
When my back begins to bend

We grindin with passion
Cause it's my birthday
I want satisfaction
So please don't hurry
You love me so sweetly
So please don't hurt me
I'll tell you how I want my gift boy

Boy you know I-I-I
Boy you know I-I-I
I've been screaming
Caught up in the late night
I'm dreaming about you with me
Boy you know I-I-I
Boy you know I-I-I
I don't need candles and cake
Just need your frosting on me

Birthday sex
Birthday sex

Birthday sex
Birthday sex

Don't stop give it to me, give it to me (x4)

Boy you know I-I-I
Boy you know I-I-I
I've been screaming
Caught up in the late night
I'm dreaming about you with me
Boy you know I-I-I
Boy you know I-I-I
I don't need candles and cake
Just need your frosting on me

Jeremih:
Girl you know I-I-I
Girl you know I-I-I
I've been feenin'
Wake up in the late night... dreamin' about your lovin'
Girl you know I-I-I
Girl you know I-I-I
Don't need candles or cake
Just need your body to make good

Birthday sex
Birthday sex

It's the best day of the year, girl

Birthday sex
Birthday sex

Birthday sex
Birthday sex

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