

## J-Stalin

### "Everyday My Birthday"

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Lookin' back and all them years I spent in the kitchen  
and I slide threw with my mu'fuckin' rims listen  
everything I do got something to do with curve pitching  
if it ain't about dough and it ain't about mentionin' and  
if you ain't talkin' stack and nigga I ain't tryna listen, I  
can take a bitch from a nigga and she feelin' him. Live  
wire, shirts, live wire killin' em, live wire in em, nigga  
I'm dressed in em. So git so my money so nice, my  
money love me, I ain't gotta ask twice, my money look  
real right to a bad bitch, take her back to the hood  
show ah bitch a whole kick jump back in the car then I  
make her suck a whole dick she know I sit up at the  
table with them papa chips buffin' on the cat piss. you  
can ask my last bitch. Young Stalin go hard for them  
Benjamen's.

I'm gettin' money like errday my birthday, AYE! Like  
errday my birthday.

I'm gettin' cake like errday my birthday, AYE! Like  
errday my birthday.

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