

Rick Ross

"Birthday Cake"

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Rick Ross
Rihanna
Rich forever!
Straight cake!

[Rick Ross:]
No top on the Ferrari, cherry on top
Dope boy diamonds, match a rebox
Painting on wall cost me a two point eight
Basquiat boy, what you know about cake? Boy!
Two week tour, bonjour then I skate
Three point five, the after party, it's getting ...
0 2 arena nigga, London felt great
Twenty thousand in attendance while I'm smoking on
the sage
Had a house party, white girls sniffing paint
Now she's on the marley, I'm just counting all the bank
Still smoking dank, Lenny Kravitz is the state
Rock my own snickers, boy, cake cake cake!

[Rihanna:]
It's not even my birthday
But he want to lick the icing off
I know you want it in the worst way
Can't wait to blow my candles out
He want that cake, cake,
Cake, cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake
(Don't you wanna put your name on this?)
Uuh baby, I like it
You so excited
Don't try to hide it
I'mma make you my bitch.
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake
(Don't you wanna put your name on this?)
I know you wanna bite this
Its so enticin'

Nothin' else like this
I'mma make you my bitch.
And it's not even my birthday (my birthday)
But you wanna put your name on it
And it's not even my birthday (my birthday)

[Chris Brown:]

Girl, I wanna f-ck you right now.
Been a long time. I been missin your body.
Lemme lemme turn the lights down
When I, when I go down it's a private party.
Uuh it's not even her birthday,
but I wanna lick the icing off.
Give it to her in the worst way.
Can't wait to blow her candles off.
I want that
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake

Ooh baby, I like it
You so excited
Don't try to hide it
I'mma make you my bitch
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake

[Rihanna:]

Ooh baby, I like it
You so excited
Don't try to hide it
I'mma make you my bitch
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake

[Rick Ross:]

Doggy want to hit it
Give me heart attack and throw it back
Now watch me get it
You know this but you the shit
Damn, girl you pretty
Blowing out you candles now let me make a couple
wishes!

[Rihanna:]

Remember how you did it?

Remember how you did it?
If you still wanna kiss it
Come, come and get it
Sweeter than a rice cake
cake worth sipping
Kill it, tip it, cake, fill it
If you sexy and you know it
And you ain't afraid to show it
Put a candle on my motherf-cking
back baby blow it.
Love the way you do when you do it like that
Show up with them stacks
bring the racks on my racks
Wrap it, wrap it up boy
While I take this bow off
Top that, top that yeah
I know I'm such a show off
Daddy make a wish
Put this cake in your face
And it's not even my birthday (birthday)

[Chris Brown:]

Uuh it's not even her birthday (birthday)
but I wanna lick the icing off (icing off)
Give it to her in the worst way (worst way)
Can't wait to blow her candles off (candles off)
I want that!

[Rihanna:]

Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake

Ooh baby, I like it
You so excited
Nothing is like this
I'mma make you my bitch
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake, cake
Cake, cake, cake (x)2

Put your name on it.

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