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Trina "It's Your B-Day"

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Trina

MotoLyrics

Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen Uh, this is a Jazze Phizzle, produc shizzle Oh, boy

Okay, it's your birthday, alright, it's your birthday Girl you're on fire, wanna hit on the first day Put a hump in your back and lift your rump Put a hump in your back and lift your rump

Okay, it's your birthday, alright now, it's your birthday Girl you're on fire, wanna hit in the worst way Put a hump in your back and lift your rump Put a hump in your back and lift your rump

Ring, ding, dong, ding, a ding, ding, ding, dong Ohh, you can ride if you want to Get it girl, you can ride if you want to, yeah

Ring, ding, dong, ding, a ding, ding, ding, dong Ohh, you can ride if you want to Get it girl, you can ride if you want to, yeah

Now can I ride you like a soldier And do you like your woman's 'sposed ya 'Cause it's my party tonight, I'm tryin to cum befo' it's ovah I'm on fire, feel it burnin' in my bones Right in 20 dimes deep and Cali playin' my song

It's my birthday, it's my birthday Why did I come in this club with no panties on in the first place? But in the worst case scenario I'm in the middle of the danceflo', holla, if you hear me though

Party's on, nigga, bring bread Look what you drivin' baby to, you got some mean head Call me supreme red but when I fade it call me X rated Hump in my back, lift my rump and then I perculate it

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Ay, listen, game recognizes game in the club Ladies point him out if you see a lame in the club Gimme, fifty Crist's and a hundred Moe's Forget a table, bring it to me on the danceflo'

I'm in this motherfucker drinkin', 'bout to lose my mind Me and Oprah made a sandwich out of Ginuwine Yo, everybody in they birthday suits We gon' ball 'til we fall and you can ride if you want to

Ain't tryin' to hear 'bout what you don't do So put your pimp cups down and shake this booty to the ground Keep me moanin', makin' funny sounds Dirty dancin' in the club, it's my birthday, so what?

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