

Trina "It's Your B-Day - Trina"

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Trina

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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