

## 2 Chainz "Birthday Song"

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[Intro: 2 Chainz]

Yeah

Birthday, it's your birthday

If I die bury me inside that Louis store

[Hook: 2 Chainz]

They ask me what I do and who I do it for

And how I come up with this shit up in the studio

All I want for my birthday is a big booty hoe

All I want for my birthday is a big booty hoe

When I die, bury me inside the Gucci store

When I die, bury me inside the Louis store

All I want for my birthday is a big booty hoe

All I want for my birthday is a big booty hoe

[Verse 1: 2 Chainz]

She got a big booty so I call her Big Booty

Scrr..Scrr.. Wrists moving, cookin' to it

I'm in the kitchen, yams everywhere

Just made a juug, I got bands everywhere

You the realest nigga breathin' if I hold my breath

Referee, with the whistle, brrrrrt! hold his tech

Extendo clip, extendo roll

When your girl leave me she need a hair salon

Hair weave killer goin' on a trapathon

See I done had more bombs than Pakistan

Dope bomb, dro bomb, and a pill bomb

See nigga, I'm ballin', you in will call

When I die, bury me inside the jewelry store

When I die, bury me inside the Truey store

True to my religion, two of everything I'm too different

So when I die, bury me next to 2 bitches

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Kanye West]

Ah, Yeezy Yeezy how you do it huh?

It's my birthday, I deserve to be greedy huh?

She holding out, she ain't givin' to the needy huh?

You go downstairs and fall asleep with the T.V. on

Ya'll been together ten years, you deserve a m̃©nage

'Specially if you put that BMW in the garage

'Specially if you paid a couple payments on her mama crib

Went to her niece's graduation, man, I hate those kids

Last birthday, she got you a new sweater

Put it on, give her a kiss, and tell her, "Do better"  
She said, "How 'bout I get you jewelry from the West  
End?"  
How 'bout she hit the Westin and get her best friend?  
I'm jokin', I'm just serious, I asked her  
Don't be actin' like no actress, if we preachin' then we  
practice  
Don't be reachin', don't be touchin' shit  
We in Kanye West's Benz  
Cause I will turn you back to a pedestrian  
[Hook]  
[Verse 3: 2 Chainz (Kanye West)]  
It's your birthday, it's your birthday  
Bad bitches contest, you in first place  
You in first place, you in first place  
Bad bitches contest, you in first place  
I show up with a check to your work place  
(Then hand the valet the keys to the Mercedes)  
Tell the DJ play your song, this shit come on  
(What I'm seein' from the back I can't front on)  
They ask me what I do and who I do it for  
When I die, bury me inside the booty club  
Get it girl, get it girl, get it get it girl  
I might switch it up and get you girl  
[Hook]  
[Outro: 2 Chainz (Kanye West)]  
Deuce and Ye  
We like Snoop and Dre  
And it's your birthday, baby  
You deserve a coupe today  
(You in first place, you in first place)  
(Bad bitches contest you in first place!)

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