

The Roots "Birthday Girl"

Visit "[Birthday Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What is it we wanna do
Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you?
Birthday girl, it's your birthday
Wherever you wanna go
Now, you're old enough to go and see
The R-rated show, now, R-rated show

Yo, she said she was a magazine editor named, Janine
Backstage in high-heels and painted-on jeans
Probably had the most, devious eyes I'd ever seen
Told me she was twenty-two, she was only seventeen

She had sum'hin' to hide, she snuck in from outside
And got, everybody gassed like the car I drive
With all that grown lady ass and my far out vibe
She said she came to see them Roots boys Fall-Out live,
but listen

What is it we wanna do
Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you?
Birthday girl, it's your birthday
Wherever you wanna go
Now, you're old enough to go and see
The R-rated show, now, R-rated show

You see the girls look good, but they brains not ready
I talk to a woman, her mind is mo', steady
Probably sum'hin' in the way they designed, that's mo'
steady
I just let you inside 'cause the line so, heavy

But I should'a know, better 'cause now I feel like
America's
Underbelly, R. Kelly, gutter smut peddlers
Internet predators, chat-room irregulars
This not my twist, you tryna send me to the therapist

What is it we wanna do
Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you?
Birthday girl, it's your birthday
Wherever you wanna go
Now, you're old enough to go and see

The R-rated show, now, R-rated show

Now, she told me cheddar cheese grits, two tomato
fried fish
'Cause she heard it's my dish, tryna be my sidekick
All the people all around thinkin' she was my chick
Sayin, "Damn, the girl thick, but she ain't no twenty-six"

Lookin' at me like I'm up to sum'him' on the funny tip
Like I ever really been the one to try the honey drip
It's your birthday, so, let me know the gift you wanna
get
In fact, blow out the candles on the cake and make a
wish for me

They can't really seem to look away
So they try, asking her to stay
Fake I.D., you won't get turned away
You look, lovely tonight

Now, you're old enough to buy a gun
So many better ways of having fun
Right now, I can only think of one
You look lovely tonight

What is it we wanna do
Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you?
Birthday girl, it's your birthday
Wherever you wanna go
Now, you're old enough to go and see
The R-rated show, now, R-rated show

Visit [The Roots](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.