

Men Of Vision

"Birthday Bitches"

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(Shaggy 2 Dope)

I got your fuckin present hangin next to my nuts
Now when i'm swingin on my hatchet if it hits you it cuts
Don't make me chop your head in half and smack the
side with the cheek
Because I haven't had my melorol in almost a week
Your fuckin mama brought me here to entertain ya ass
So no matter what I do I expect you to laugh
Now when I do a trick and even if it isn't funny
Give me props unless you want your little necks bloody
I could probably do a cartwheel or something if you
move the couch
But that ain't what i'm fuckin about
I could sew your mouth shut and pump air in through ya
nose
And fuckin pop ya head but we'd get blood on our
clothes
Look i'm a wicked clown I ain't no fuckin superhero
Ain't that big and scary though I fly like little Rey
Mysterio
I'm quick to beat down all you little bitches right in front
of you mom
And if the bitch gets heated tell her bring it on

(Chorus)

O Shit It's your birthday (Oh no it isn't)
It's somebody's birthday (Oh no it isn't)
O shit it's your birthday (Oh no it isn't)
It's your birthday

(Anybody Killa)

Sit the fuck down or it's everybody's birthday

(Chorus)

(Violent J)

It ain't mine mutha facko!

