

## Birthday Girl

**Bitch Alert**

This man looked down on me  
At Love Park Street  
And he said to me  
"I'll give you diamonds and pearls and money  
if you give me - one kiss"

Chorus:

Down downtown there's a rock 'n roll party  
Ain't she pretty she's a birthday girl  
Down down down with your rock 'n roll lifestyle  
Ain't she pretty she's a birthday girl

This man looked down on me  
At Love Park Street  
And he said to me  
"I'll sell my soul to Satan  
if you give me pussy"

But he didn't convince me  
What a cheap trick, I'm not falling  
When he said to me  
"I'll give you everything"  
I said back to him "Whatta hell?"

Chorus:

Down downtown there's a rock 'n roll party  
Ain't she pretty she's a birthday girl  
Down down down with your rock 'n roll lifestyle  
Ain't she pretty she's a birthday girl

She's a birthday girl, she's a birthday girl, she's a birthday  
girl..