

Birthday Girl

The Roots

What is it we want to do
Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you
Birthday girl, it's your birthday.
Wherever you want to 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 22, she was only 17
She had something to hide, she snuck in from outside
and got everybody gassed like the car I drive
With all that grown lady ass and her far out vibe
she said she came to see them roots boys fall out live, but listen

You see them girls look good but they brain's not ready
I talk to a woman her mind is more steady
probably something in the way they designed that's more steady
I just let you inside cause the line was so heavy
but I should have known better cause now I feel like America's
underbelly R Kelly gutter smut peddlers
internet predators chat room irregulars that's not my twist
you tryin to send me to the therapist miss

Now she talking cheddar cheese grits, stewed tomato, fried fish
cause she heard it's my dish trying to be my sidekick
All the people all around thinkin she was my chick
saying damn that girl thick, but she ain't no 26!
looking at me like I'm up to something on the funny tip
like I ever really been the one to try to 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 tried asking her to stay
Fake ID 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.