

## It's Your B-Day

Trina

Triiiiiinahhhh!

Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen!  
Uh, this is a Jazze Phizzle, produc-shizzle  
Oh boy!

Okay (it's your birthday) alright (it's your birthday)  
(Girl you're on fire wanna hit on the first day)  
Put a hump in your back and lift your rump  
Put a hump in your back and lift your rump  
Okay (it's your birthday) alright now (it's your birthday)  
(Girl you're on fire wanna hit in the worst way)  
Put a hump in your back and lift your rump  
Put a hump in your back and lift your rump

{Ring, ding, dong - ding-a-ding-ding-dong}  
Ohh! You can ride if you want to  
Get it girl, you can ride if you want to, yeah  
{Ring, ding, dong - ding-a-ding-ding-dong}  
Ohh! You can ride if you want to  
Get it girl, you can ride if you want to, yeah

Now can I ride you like a soldier, and do you like your woman's 'sposed ya?  
Cause it's my party tonight, I'm tryin to cum befo' it's ovah (shit)  
I'm on fire, feel it burnin in my bones  
Right in 20 {?} deep and Cali playin my song  
It's my birthday, it's my birthday  
Why did I come in this club with no panties on in the first place?  
But in the worst case scenario  
I'm in the middle of the danceflo', holla if you hear me though  
Party's on, nigga bring bread  
Look what you drivin baby to, you got some mean head  
Call me supreme red, but when I fade it call me X-rated  
Hump in my back, lift my rump, and then I perculate it

Ay listen, game recognizes game in the club  
Ladies point him out if you see a lame in the club  
Gimme, 50 Crist's and a hundred Moe's  
Forget a table bring it to me on the danceflo'  
I'm in this motherfucker drinkin 'bout to lose my mind  
Me and Oprah made a sandwich out of Ginuwine  
Yo, everybody in they birthday suits  
We gon' ball 'til we fall and you can ride if you want to  
Ain't tryin to hear 'bout what you don't do  
So put your pimp cups and shake this booty to the ground  
Keep me moanin makin funny sounds  
Dirty dancin in the club, it's my birthday, so what?