

# Birthday

Blac Youngsta

I'm not guilty  
I'm innocent  
I'm not guilty  
I'm innocent

What you wanna die on your birthday?  
Squeeze that fire on your birthday?  
Take him to the hood, put him on set  
Do a drive by on him first day  
Pull down on him on lurk day  
Shoot him in the face on a church day  
Pulled down on him, it's throw it day  
Nigga showed up at my court date, gang, gang gang  
Wanna ride in a hearse lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang, gang gang)  
You wanna die about a verse lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang, gang gang)  
You want me to put you on a shirt lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang, gang gang)  
You want somebody get hurt lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang gang gang)

Adolph Thornton wanna see me dead and gone (gang)  
This a rat-tat-tattle song (gang gang)  
Dropped that Bulletproof and made a statement  
Rattin' ass nigga you was dead wrong (bitch)  
Snitched on every song  
Talking to everybody and gossiping on every phone  
Fuck nigga pressed charges  
And got the feds running up in every home  
I got to play it safe out here  
Adolph Thornton got me tryna beat a case out here  
They tryna get me out the way out here  
Tryna lock me up 'til I turn a lil gray out here (gang)  
These niggas gay out here (gang)  
Pussy ran out of timing, taking niggas straight out here  
It's so much hate out here  
Run up on me, you can die broad day out here  
Tell the whole world how you called around the city  
Had a few niggas come and tell me you was sorry  
Tell your fans the truth  
Tell 'em how you really wasn't trappin', you wasn't nothin' but a barber (ho)  
Tell 'em how daddy-o used to lil boy you, make you run to the store for a cigar and some water (ho)  
Tell 'em how we had a show together, you ain't come in 'cause you thought I was gon' rob you (ho)

Die on your birthday  
Squeeze that fire on your birthday  
Take him to the hood, put him on set  
Do a drive by on him first day  
Pull down on him on lurk day  
Shoot him in the face on a church day  
Pulled down on him, it's throw it day  
Nigga showed up at my court date, gang, gang gang  
Wanna ride in a hearse lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang, gang gang)  
You wanna die about a verse lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang, gang gang)  
You want me to put you on a shirt lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang, gang gang)  
You want somebody get hurt lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang gang gang)

Lost so many niggas to this shit  
I just wanna thank God 'cause I'm breathing  
I get my gun out when I'm delivering  
I got my gun out when I'm receiving  
If you shoot on me I ain't gon' snitch  
And show up in court, I'ma get even  
I'ma just stop a lil nigga from breathing  
I'ma make your lil cousin have a seizure  
You the only nigga comin' CIAA with a bulletproof truck  
Scared for your life  
How you gon' go and shoot your own truck up  
And play dead for the night? (gang gang)  
And then press charges on me  
And tell the police I did that shit (gang gang)  
Now the feds say that I'm a menace  
This is for all the young niggas innocent  
I'm innocent  
Lamborghini, I ain't rented that  
Fuck Trump  
Ain't been a good president since Kennedy (ho)  
If Dolph show up in court, man these bitches gon' sentence me  
On my paperwork they got the nigga's name in every sentences

What you wanna die on your birthday?  
Squeeze that fire on your birthday?  
Take him to the hood, put him on set  
Do a drive by on him first day  
Pull down on him on lurk day  
Shoot him in the face on a church day  
Pulled down on him, it's throw it day  
Nigga showed up at my court date, gang, gang gang  
Wanna ride in a hearse lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang, gang gang)  
You wanna die about a verse lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang, gang gang)  
You want me to put you on a shirt lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang, gang gang)  
You want somebody get hurt lil nigga? (uh-uh, gang gang gang)

You lil rat ass bitch  
You know what I'm sayin'  
Your whole clique pussies man  
I'll go to war with all you bitch ass niggas  
PRE, Pussy Rat Entertainment  
All you niggas bitches  
Your whole clique nigga  
Bitch ass nigga  
You ain't nothin' but a motherfuckin' barber nigga  
You know motherfuckin' well you had them motherfuckin' long, big dirty ass s  
tripes and shit  
You know what I'm sayin', cut good hair and shit  
Hair all over your shirts and shit  
You lil junky ass bitch  
Yeah ho  
I'm innocent, innocent  
I'm innocent, innocent  
I'm innocent, I'm innocent  
I'm innocent