

# Birthday Cake

DaVido

Ba-da bang-bang  
Say you wan know  
You gon' know, you gon' know, uh  
(Hit-Boy)

Oh my, my, my Nina  
Me I no like no drama  
I'ma bring it back like karma  
'Cause you'll be my Shiva, I'll be Mufasa  
Make your body shake, faster  
I go make sure dem go pay, faster  
I'm a rich kid but I be gangsta  
'Cause you'll be my Shiva, I'll be Mufasa  
Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh  
Omo this your red bottom shoes  
When I'm with you, now W's  
'Cause you'll be my Shiva, I'll be Mufasa  
Hey, hey, hey-hey  
I just want the birthday cake, girl  
Even though it's not my birthday, girl  
'Cause you'll be my Shiva, I'll be Mufasa

Hey, one of them  
You one of them, yeah (Hey)  
One of them  
Ooh, she's one of them  
None of them (Ooh)  
All of them, yeah  
All of them {Life is good}  
I just want the birthday cake, girl  
Everything  
And she's everywhere  
{Yeah, and she's everywhere}  
But me I'm everywhere too (Hey)  
She's one of them  
{Yeah, she's one of them}  
I just want the birthday cake, girl

She one of them  
Better than a hundred of them  
Body look good like she run in the gym  
Lease a crib for a whole year, it's nothin' to spend  
Cuddle in them Persian rugs, yeah it's us against them  
Cartier bracelets, every car is spaceship (Yeah)  
Birthday cake, every day it's a celebration (Yeah)  
Illegal alligators and snake skin (Woah)  
They catch us at the border, yeah we both gettin' cases  
Adrenaline rush, maintainin' in trust (Woah)  
Just walked out of Fendi and we spent a trunk  
Swimming suits in trunks, Bentley coupes and blunts  
Orange juice in the mornin' when we wake up (Woo)  
Vitamin C, I gave her vitamin D, uh  
Everything she need, ain't no drama with me (Nah)  
Flight to Nigeria, she said, "What time do we leave?"  
Diamonds sleeves, thousand count on the sheets  
I will always love you like Bobby and Whitney  
On mommas we litty

Just promise you with me  
When it get tricky (Haha), will you hold me down?  
Davido and Nas, Hit-Boy on the sound (Blaow)

Hey, you one of them  
You one of them, yeah (Hey)  
One of them  
Ooh, she's one of them (Yeah)  
None of them (Ooh)  
All of them, yeah (She's one of them, she's one of them)  
All of them, all of them  
I just want the birthday cake, girl  
Everything (Uh)  
And she's everywhere  
She's everywhere  
But me I'm everywhere too  
She's one of them, she's one of them  
Yeah, she's one of them  
I just want the birthday cake, girl  
Birthday cake

Nas  
I want bottles  
I want all my bottles black  
Every bottle's gotta come in black  
Tequila, Yak, whatever