

Birthday Sex

Jeremih

It's your birthday, so I know you want to ride out
Even if we only go to my house
Sit mo' easy as we sit up on my couch
Feels good, but I know you want to cry out

You say you want passion, I think you found it
Get ready for action, don't be astounded
We switchin' positions, you feel surrounded
Tell me, tell me where you want your gift, girl?

Girl you know I, girl you know I
I been fiendin', wake up in the late night
Been dreamin' about your lovin', girl

Girl you know I, girl you know I
Don't need candles and cake
Just need your body to make you

Birthday sex, birthday sex
It's the best day of the year, girl
Birthday sex, birthday sex
It feels like, feels like, she's mine, she's mine

See you sexy in them jeans got me on 10
1, 2, 3, think I got you pinned, uh huh
Don't tap out, fight until the end, uh huh
Ring that bell, and we gonna start over again

We ridin' with passion 'cause it's your birthday
Been at it for hours, I know you thirsty
You kiss me so sweetly, taste just like Hershey's
Just, just tell me how you want your gift girl

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First, I'm gonna take a dive into the water
Deep until I know I pleased that body, body
Or girl without a broom, I might just sweep you off your feet
And make you wanna tell somebody, 'body how I do

Or maybe we can float on top my water bed
You close your eyes as I improv
Or maybe we can float on top my water bed
You close your eyes as I improvise 'tween your legs

We work our way from kitchen stoves and tables

Girl, you know I'm more than able to please
Yeah, you say you wanted flowers on the bed
But you got me, and now it's on again

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