

# Birthday Sex

Teairra Mari

(Teairra) Ooh  
(Marí) Yeah  
(You're feelin' this) Uh-huh  
(C'mon, uh)

It's my birthday, so you know I wanna ri-i-ide out  
I ain't trippin' if we only go to you-ou-our house  
You want it easy as you sit upon you-ou-our couch  
And I'm lookin' good, so I know you wanna wy-y-yle out  
I feel the attraction, ain't gotta talk about it  
Your body was askin', don't wanna leave without it  
Need an intermission, I feel surrounded  
Let me tell you where I want your kiss, boy

Boy, you know I-I-I, boy, you know I-I-I (Know I, know I)  
(I, I've been dreamin', woke up in the late-night steamin', boy)  
Boy, you know I-I-I, boy, you know I-I-I (Know I, know I)  
(I need your candles and this cake with icing in the bed)  
Birthday sex, birthday sex (I can feel the, I can feel the)  
(It's the best day of the year, girl)  
Birthday sex, birthday sex (I can feel the, I can feel the)  
(G-spot, g-spot, lemme hit that g-spot, g-spot)

It's yo birthday, so I know you want to ri-i-ide out  
Even if we only go to my-y-y house  
Sip more Weezy as we sit upon my-y-y couch  
Feels good, but I know you want to cry-y-y 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 where you want your gift, girl

Girl, you know I-I-I, girl, you know I-I-I  
(I've been fiendin', woke up in the late-  
night dreamin' about your lovin', girl)  
Boy, you know I-I-I, boy, you know I-I-I (Oh)  
(Don't need candles or cake, just need your body to make your)  
Birthday sex, birthday sex (I can feel the, I can feel the)  
(It's the best day of the year, girl)  
Birthday sex, birthday sex (I can feel the, I can feel the)  
(G-spot, g-spot, lemme hit that g-spot, g-spot)

See, you sexy in them jeans, got me on ten  
One, two, three, think I got you pinned  
Don't tap out, fight until the end  
Ring that bell and we gonna start over again  
We grindin' with passion cause it's your birthday  
Been at it for hours, I know you thirsty  
You kiss me so sweetly, taste just like Hersheys  
Just tell me how you want your gift, girl

Girl, you know I-I-I, girl, you know I-I-I  
(I've been fiendin', woke up in the late-  
night dreamin' about your lovin', girl)  
Boy, you know I-I-I, boy, you know I-I-I (Oh)  
(Don't need candles or cake, just need your body to make your)  
Birthday sex, birthday sex (I can feel the, I can feel the)

(It's the best day of the year, girl)  
Birthday sex, birthday sex (I can feel the, I can feel the)  
(G-spot, g-spot, lemme hit that g-spot, g-spot)

First, I'm gonna take a dive into the water  
Deep until I know I pleased that body, body, ah-ooh)  
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 between your legs  
We work our way from kitchens 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 I was on the bed

Girl, you know I-I-I, girl, you know I-I-I (Girl, you know I, oh, oh)  
(I've been fiendin', woke up in the late-  
night dreamin' about your lovin', girl)  
Boy, you know I-I-I, boy, you know I-I-I (Oh, we don't need, no)  
(Don't need candles or cake, just need your body to make your)  
Birthday sex, birthday sex (I can feel the, I can feel the)  
(It's the best day of the year, girl)  
Birthday sex, birthday sex (I can feel the, I can feel the)  
(G-spot, g-spot, lemme hit that g-spot, g-spot)