

## BDay

Tory Lanez

When I drop, nigga, I'ma drop easy  
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

When I drop, nigga, I'ma drop easy  
TikTok, big Glock, big Glizzy  
I'ma ball, I was broke for every BDay  
Get the money, split it with my niggas each way  
I be pimpin' these hoes, no, it ain't easy  
When I cash out the stack, I'm glitchy  
Bitch I'm blowin' money fast like Meech, ayy  
Still I wear the same sweats for like three days  
Give a fuck 'bout these hoes, I gotta eat, yeah  
I got places to go, people to meet, yeah  
I be duckin' these fuck niggas and the leechers  
Niggas cheatin' these blogs, how they be reachin'  
Roll my reefers in logs, bitch I be chiefin'  
I hate to seem like a boss, they know I'm glitchin'  
Ayy, ayy, bitch, I'm glitchin'  
They out here ridin' the wave, they in the deep end  
I call her for some shorty, she and her three friends  
I'm dippin' off in a Rolls  
They call me three hundred thousand, baby, I'm livin' large, yeah  
Pre-ownin' houses, baby, I'm thinkin' smart, yeah  
She wanna pull up 'cause she know I keep it G.I. Joe to deceased, I'm glitch  
, I know, yeah, yeah

When I drop, nigga, I'ma drop easy  
Knowin' that you pussy niggas couldn't see me  
It ain't promised so you gotta live it each day  
So I gotta fuck it up for my BDay, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up for my BDay, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Can't nobody tell me nothin', it's my BDay, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up for my BDay, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up for my BDay

Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, ah  
Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah

In the Grove, shoppin', lookin' like CJ  
Wholesale with a pound like BJ  
Nigga fuckin' with my money, he catchin' three fade  
That nigga play with me funny, I give him three days  
Real talk, motherfucker, I'm glitchin', yeah  
Tell a bum nigga straight, "Stop leechin'"  
Down in Miami, the Bentley on the highway  
I feel like Fetty, I seen the girl swingin' my way  
Momma gobblin', wobblin' on a vibrate  
That toppey feelin' metropolis when she slide, babe  
She dropped an ice cube on it like Friday  
Lil' mama price too, too, too high, bae  
If you really with the gang, then you gon' sign in  
VVS's in my chain, them bitches blindin'  
Twenty thousand in the stand, bitch, can you find 'em?  
Niggas, they don't understand, bitch, I'm a grinder  
Hustlin' knives, big duffle of cash  
My money is stashed, the police comin', shit, I'm duckin' and dashin'  
From the twenty, the thirty, baby, shit a bucket of cash

Prayin' that you fake niggas never last like that, ayy

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Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up for my BDay, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Can't nobody tell me nothin', it's my BDay, ayy, ayy, ayy

Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up for my BDay, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

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