

Bday (feat. Deacon Blues & Kari Faux)

Isaiah Rashad

Bum, bum, bum, ba, bum
Yeah feel me
Uh, uh, uh, uh Oh, believe I feel great today
I can't help but just pour my drink
Cause sometimes it be talkin' to a nigga
Yeah sometimes I be talkin' back
Sometimes I be, ha
I swear
Play me, nigga I'm faded
Nigga I feel like 25 babies
It's gone, drunk, lookin' like a robber
Headed to the church or headed to the brothel
Poppin' my collar, really like Bieber
How do you tell the truth to a crowd of white people?
Made it, motivational speaker, bumpin'
Most time tellin' my teacher somethin' Baby we was like Decatur
We was like Lithonia elevated thinker, bump it
Deacon, stuntin' was a habit
Trappin' was a hobby, shooter got a reason
Thumper, Sasha why you gotta leave me?
We was like forever life is so confusin', fuck it
Take me, take me to revival
Maybe this'll help me, maybe this'll change my mind
Oh, believe I feel great today
I might just pour my drank
Cause sometimes it be talkin' to a nigga
Yeah sometimes I be talkin' back
Sometimes I be, uh, uh, yeah
House-side niggas always stuffin' a few
Southside niggas always keepin' it there
.45 trigger gave 'em somethin' to do
We shoulda shot at the moon
House-side niggas always stuffin' a few
Southside niggas always keepin' it there
.45 trigger gave 'em somethin' to do
We shoulda shot at the moon Jesus always told me I was special
Mommy told me go and get some money
Spread shit to the world
Cause ain't no fun if the homies can't have some
Have mine, nigga heaven ain't free
We was just prayin' for another drink
Bitch look good to a buzzard, hey

I could barely hear from the thunder, wait
I could barely feel for the money, waitBaby we was like Decatur
We was like Lithonia elevated thinker, bump it
Deacon, stuntin' was a habit
Trappin' was a hobby, shooter got a reason
Sasha why you gotta leave me?
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House-side niggas always stuffin' a few
Southside niggas always keepin' it there
.45 trigger gave 'em somethin' to do
We shoulda shot at the moonRidin' down the street with the hazard lights on
Turn my phone off while I'm switchin' time zones
Lost in the sauce not sure where I stand
You can't call me back if you can't pay me in advance
Ridin' down the street with the hazard lights on
Turn my phone off while I'm switchin' time zones
Lost in the sauce not sure where I stand
You can't call me back if you can't pay me in advance
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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