

Birthday Sex - Jeremih Lyrics

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"Birthday Sex"

It's your birthday, so I know you want to ride out

Even if we only go to my house

Sip mo-eezy as we sit upon 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 switching 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'

Wake up in the late night

Dreamin' about your lovin'

Girl, you know I-I-I

Girl, you know I-I-I

Don't need candles or cake
Just need your body to make your
 Birthday sex
 Birthday sex
(It's the best day of the year girl)
 Birthday sex
 Birthday sex
It feels like, feels like
Lemme hit that G-spot, G-spot, girl
See you sexy and them jeans got me on tent
 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 Hershey's
 Just tell me how you want you gift, girl
 Girl, you know I-I-I
 Girl, you know I-I-I
 I've been fiendin'
 Wake up in the late night
 Dreamin' about your lovin'

Girl, you know I-I-I

Girl, you know I-I-I

Don't need candles or cake

Just need your body to make your

Birthday sex

Birthday sex

(It's the best day of the year girl)

Birthday sex

Birthday sex

It feels like, feels like

Lemme hit that G-spot, G-spot, girl

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' between your legs

We work our way from kitchen stoves and tables

Girl, you know I'm more than able to please, yeah

Say you wanted flowers on the bed (On the bed)

But you got me and hours on the bed

Girl, you know I-I-I

Girl, you know I-I-I

I've been fiendin'
Wake up in the late night
Dreaming about your lovin'
Girl, you know I-I-I
Girl, you know I-I-I
Don't need candles or cake
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For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
