

# 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?  
We was like forever life is so confusin', fuck it  
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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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