Birthday Girl (feat. Patrick Stump)

The Roots

What is it we wanna do?

Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you
Birthday Girl it's your birthday

Wherever you wanna go

Now you are old enough to go and see the R-rated show now R-rated showYo, She said she was a magazine editor named Janine Backstage in high heels and painted on jeans

Probably had the most devious eyes I'd ever seen
Told me she was twenty-two she was only seventeen
She had sumthin' to hide she snuck in from outside
And got everybody gassed like the car I drive
With all that grown lady ass and my far out vibe

She said she came to see them roots boys fallout live But listen,

What is it we wanna do?

Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you
Birthday Girl its your birthday

Wherever you wanna go

Now you are old enough to go and see the R-rated show now R-rated show You see them girls look good but they brains not ready I talked to a woman, her mind is more steady

Probably something in the way they're designed that's more steady
I just let you recite cause the line was so heavy

But I should a known better cause now I feel like America's underbelly R. Kelly gutter smut peddlers, internet predators, chat-room irregulars

This not my twist you trying to send me to the therapist, missWhat is it we wanna do?

Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you

Birthday Girl it's your birthday

Wherever you wanna go

Now you are old enough to go and see the R-rated show now

R-rated show

Now she told me cheddar cheese grits

Two tomato fried fish

Cause she heard its my dish

Tryna be my sidekick

All the people all around thinking she was my chick

Saying demn the girl thick

But she aint no twenty-sixLooking at me like I'm up to sumthin' on the funny tip

Like I ever really been the one to try the honey drip

Its your birthday so let me know the gift you wanna get

In fact blow out the candles on the cake and make a wish for meThey can't really seem to look

So they tried asking her to stay
Fake I.D. you won't get turned away
You look lovely tonight
Now you are old enough to buy a gun
So many better ways of having fun
Right now I can only think of one
You look lovely tonight. What is it we wanna do?
Now that I'm allowed to be alone with you
Birthday Girl its your birthday
Wherever you wanna go
Now you are old enough to go and see the R-rated show now
R-rated show

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/