

# Happy Birthday

Joyner Lucas

[Verse 1]

Don't you stare me down, you know I'm rude  
Why the fuck you looking at me like you so confused?  
You really make me sick my nigga if you only knew  
I swear to God I wish you wasn't born and there was no excuse  
Cause I don't want to raise you  
I really fucking hate you  
I wish I ain't have to take you, I ain't trying to educate you  
Yo, this really fucking sucks, and your mothers fucking nuts  
I had my whole life figured out, leave it to you to fuck it up  
Man shut the fuck up! What you crying for?  
Looking at me like you love me  
What you lying for?  
Why you want to try me for?  
Blow your fucking candles out  
Enjoy that cake I got you, for your stupid little birthday that everyone's so excited for  
Except me  
Shit I dare you to disrespect me when you grow up  
That's gonna be the last time you ever swell up  
Fuck you thought  
Everything was perfect, now its fucking lost  
And its all your fault  
Happy Birthday Nigga

[Chorus]

(Happy Birthday to you)  
(Happy Birthday to you)  
(Happy Birthday to you)

[Verse 2]

Sometimes I wanna kill myself so I don't have to deal wit' you  
I know it sounds harsh but I'm just being real wit' you  
And I ain't looking forward to none of that father shit  
I ain't got time for that type of shit  
And your mom ain't gonna like this  
But we ain't  
Shooting no hoops  
Flying kites  
We ain't riding bikes  
I hope you get your ass beat

I ain't teaching you how to fight  
I ain't here to kiss you goodnight  
I don't care to give you advice about girls  
I hope you get your heart broken for dear life  
I fucking hate you!...

And I know that its wrong  
Sometimes I wanna explain but I don't know where to start  
Cause you won't understand even if I told you my thoughts  
Cause even when its light  
I feel like i'm alone and its dark  
My mind keeps racing fast  
I can't bear with this pain I have  
I can't stand you  
And I hate the fact that you just a mistake  
And that's just what the fuck you was  
Everything was perfect  
Now its fucking lost  
And its all your fault  
Happy Birthday Nigga

[Chorus]  
(Happy Birthday to you)  
(Happy Birthday to you)  
(Happy Birthday to you)

[Verse 3]  
Shit I wanted to be a father so bad, I would give it all  
Just to have my baby sit in my arms while I'm holding on  
And to feel that beautiful feeling of love for my first born  
Even play you the first song, that you hear when you first come  
I loved your fucking mother so much I would give my heart  
To be down to death do us part  
Till I drown in a fucking pond, till I burn in a blazing building  
Apartment fire with bombs  
Till I crash a Mercedes car, by a drunk drive on broad  
With seven heaters on me  
And then she fucking cheated on me  
Drinking with her friends and they didn't wanna leave the party  
Got drunk and had sex, I ain't even see it coming  
And then we find out she was pregnant, and she keeping secrets from me  
This don't make sense and I felt my fucking heart cave in  
The baby not mine, the paternity test came in  
And the love is gone  
Everything was perfect, now its fucking lost  
And its all your fault

Happy Birthday Motherfucker

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>