

# Celebrate

## Common

Everybody home, ain't nobody gone  
And I got all my niggas around  
It feel good, don't it? Getting hood on it  
And I got all my niggas around  
I got a couple minutes in town  
A couple hundred bitches around  
So baby gonna get us a round  
Cause I got all my niggas around  
Celebrate

We partying, yeah got body in  
Exotic broads lobbying, Spanish, Somalian  
Fly, we live it 'til we die  
We living in the night, toast looking in her eye  
On our paper 'til we get it like Dubai  
Chi niggas stand up, plastic cups  
Girls with the drastic butts, that ask for bucks  
It don't stop here  
Bottles of Veuve pop here  
And we gonna get around like 2Pac's here  
Celebrate like it's new year  
Some bomb rocks coming, type nuclear  
Yeah, it's so ridiculo  
Lit the medicinal, passed it give-and-go  
Backwards liquor store  
Celebrate

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In my Paul Smith like an alcoholic  
My guys I used to hoop with, is now who I ball with  
This raw bitch came in looking flawless  
Tonight she'll be giving conscious, headlights!  
Beaming from the Beemer that her momma bought her  
I got to act right for her like I'm an author  
Look where drama brought us, look where karma brought us  
Married to the game, like Usher we was caught up  
Now we got some R&B broads we can call up

You niggas come around keep the wall up  
Smoke blowing out thinking of tomorrow and the simple things  
Hustlas from the go, how far we done came  
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CelebrateAh, another night, we love the night  
For the life, getting bugged tonight  
Wait 'til I get my money right  
Told you it's gonna be on like the Benzes that we lean on  
Put my team on, get our heat on  
Ah, I knew her when she strip, her name was Chardonnay  
My niggas move work even on a holiday  
We come from porches and alleyways  
I'm the big ticket, don't need no one to validate  
You celebrateWe ain't gotta wait  
It's a toast to you and me  
Bills aint so bad, celebrate that  
Party in the yard 'til the lights come on  
Ain't nobody crying  
We've come so far, been climbing  
know the clouds they passed us by  
C'mon and raise your glass up highEverybody home, ain't nobody gone  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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