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 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 CelebrateIn 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 CelebrateEverybody 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 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 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 Celebrate Celebrate... Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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