

The Game, Celebration (ft. Chris Brown, Whiz Kh

Get high, get high, get high, get high, get high
Westside, westside, westside, westside, westside

We havin? a celebration, love to stay high /4x

[The Game:]

Nigga blowing on that L, breakin? down them trees
I?m out the door with dro on the keys
Scooping up Chris and I?m hitting the freeway
Yeah, got a whole zip of that purp
Got a couple hoes home with no clothes on
Cause they roll on us, let's twerk
Now we hotboxin' that Ghost, Ace all in that do'
Ray Bans in my face, never know when my eyes low
Smoke good, fuck good, eat good, stay cash
She said backwoods, kill swishers, you eat take out
Yeah, but I love fucking them redbones
She country thick and that hair long, that pussy killer, she dead wrong
She went to Howard, her head strong, her mamma tall, So her legs long
She went to college and got her masters, now she bringing that bread home
Roll up

Put the purp in the blunt
Get high, get high, get high, get high, get high
Put the purp in the blunt
Westside, westside, westside, westside, westside

We havin? a celebration, love to stay high /8x

[Chris Brown:]

It?s a celebration, all on the pole they doing the dance
Anticipating I?m feeling your body, hoping that you would just give me a chance
God damn babe, just hold your glass up for this toast
My ca\$h up and yo ass up, and I'm the one tippin' the most
Tonight, on the westside
And if you wanna roll, have the best fuckin night of your life, no lie, no lie
Me and you together girl I?m celebratin' you tonight

[Tyga:]

Uh, yeah I?m bloooown no cigarillo, rillo
Love when I'm Mellow, get on my level 101 Karats in my bezel
I?m oooooon, like soon as the ice cream truck at the ghetto
Little knucklehead always in trouble soon as I ask shawty her number, fashooooo
Yeah I get it, then I bone, then I hit it like bone bone
Now you fucking up my zone, my zone, my zone
Said she wait when daddy come home
Told me she ain't got nothing on
I?m talkin' no th-thong. thong thooooong
Yeah she throwin' that ass back
Hard as a bat, sit on my lap
Fucking with me, ain't nothing better than that
That?s a fact, thats a fact
Don?t act hollywood cause I don?t act
Bout my business but I don?t slack
This my celebration rap, so

We havin? a celebration, love to stay high /8x

[Lil Wayne:]

I pour up for Pimp C, light up for Soulja Slim
Straight out the gutter, with the rest of the bowlin' pins
Money for days, bitches go both ways
On the road to riches, bitch I got road rage
Got the kush in the swisher, got the pussy, the liquor

Got a silencer on the gun, take it off like a stripper
Yeah, wake up, wake up, I'm goin' at your face make up
These niggas need stitches cause they taking pay cuts
Man somebody tell them hoes it's a celebration
All my niggas got guns no registration
Now go an? light that weed up, I'm Trukfit tee?d up
Hoes down, B's up

[Wiz Khalifa:]

Rollin? and chokin? and movin? slow motion, I'm floatin' I'm gone
Rollin? and chokin? and movin? slow motion, I'm floatin' I'm gone

We havin? a celebration, love to stay high /4x