

Jermaine Dupri

"Celebration"

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(Feat. Jagged Edge, Dondria, Da Brat, Bow Wow & Fresco Kane)

Ain't nobody fuckin with my click, I got da brat with me
Got the ksh in the world, I got bow wow with me,
Shay e yo, I got dondria with me, my man fresh cocaine
with me

This is so, so def

We're having a celebration, love is staying

We're having a celebration, love is staying

We're having a celebration, love is staying

Y'all know what this is

3 in the morning, niggas is yawnin

Put em as drunk as they come

Niggas is borin, see I'm still pourin

We'll just roll up a blunt

Would you please get out of the way

Fuck these â€¦ blowin that smoke in your face

While we runnin the streets to the a, hey

Throwing shots I'm backshots,

Backseats and mattress, thuggin that passion

Let me know how you want it done

Party like everyday, yeah we high like everyday

I'm not tryina throw it in your face

But we're livin like we on vacation

D.i.o.n.d.r.i.a as you should know my name

I keep the bowens with me and they always glad we
came

Popping bottles of that rose man we so turnt up

Baby don't stop, we poppin

So so â€¦ you know what's up

Uh, I can change your life

Boy come over here and get yourself a slice

You want that cake, cake, cake, cake

I'ma give it to you

Throw it up, light it up, sit back

And watch me do it for you

Throw it up, light it up, sit back

And she gonn do it for you

Throw it up, light it up, sit back

And she gonn do it for you

So since motherfuckers actin a fool
I'm here to celebrate the occasion
Half bitch, half amazing, so so the location
Pop a molly I'm on vacation
Fuck a role in probation
Nigga roll up that cindy, so my pist teks they stay
greedy
Them top my face, just in case still on my face
We don't run up, run up, cause bitch I turn up, turn up
I wanna sing it to the e aura, compliments to diora, ora
18 pimp, well

So so def we so for real, so for real
Fuck the rules we do what we feel
All these niggas up in here mad now
Feelings to yourself, everybody in the back now
Ehe, and we don't need no reason
Pop, ball out any day, any season
Hey, put the kush in that backwood
Roll it 2 times, make good that good
Any dub, I don't smoke no stress, gotta be purple
better
Shout out my connect, I'm at the strip club every night
You know them hoes love me, just like montana
Pop that pussy for me
So so, nigga you know, 40 bands for this hugh blow
Got me a bad bitch in my 2 door
Ain't no squares up in my circle
Nigga you talk shit then you dead meat
Running round that's in the street
I'm chained up, I'm rimmed up, my jays on but them
10's up
Spending all of this cash, 26 to my life so fast
4 bitches up in my room, one is on for molly
Got a girlfriend in the closet, shit I'm tryina start this
party, hold up
Fresco Kane up in the building, got my mind set on the
millions
Don't really give a damn about those if he grillin
Cause I came up from nothing to something
So so def and I'm reppin that east side, screamin
out loud
Bum blowin that loud, red cover that brown
Now look at the tv I'm getting it
Blow is incredible, swag is ridiculous
Show after show, every city I go
They be showing me love, cause I'm
Hold up, gonna roll up, as I'm smokin and toastin and
livin the life
Shawty playin hard to get right now

But I bet I beat it up by the end of the night
Uh, so many days I grind, but I know that I'ma grind
Just waiting on my time, yeah
Go hard to that love, see the charm on my chest
Bitch I'm so so def.

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