

## The Game

### "Celebration"

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[Intro: Wiz Khalifa (Chris Brown)]

Rollin and chokin and movin slow motion, I'm floatin on  
gooooooooood

(Put the purp' in the bluuuuuunt)

Rollin and chokin and movin slow motion, I'm floatin on  
gooooooooood

(Put the purp' in the bluuuuuunt, yeah)

[The Game]

Step out the door and I'm rollin slow motion  
I'm finna get down with my G's  
Look 'round the crib and then pick up my keys  
Hop in the fo' then go so niggaz don't know  
I'm puffin on that, reefer  
That chronic that grow from them trees  
And now we smokin, throwin up B's  
and I got Bone Thugs on my team  
You know we steadily drinkin that liquor  
Walk off in the club, say whassup to my niggaz  
and I'm stumblin into that hydro  
Look at me eyes low, where the pyro  
Smokin the same in Indonesia, and Cairo  
I'm back to back in them blunts  
Now where did-a me light go?  
'Fore I get psycho let's get high bro  
Sittin and choppin with Krayzie  
Stuffin that haze inside of me Swisher mayne  
Layzie, Flesh, Wish  
and never forgettin my nigga Bizzy  
Aimin slow on Mr. Ouija  
Better know who the boss  
You don't wanna get tossed in the river mayne  
East 99 on the grind, it feel the same

[Chris Brown]

Put the purp' in the bluuuuuunt, yeah

[Wish Bone]

Got a call from Compton  
Celebration real niggaz so you know that I'm comin

Laced up, little bit of sun, little bit of fun  
They got love in Compton for Bone  
Little Hennessy, a little Cali green  
I'm floatin, chokin, I'm gone  
Look for somethin to poke on  
I'm so high, got my Loc on  
But I'm so real, life is so chill  
I'm a grown man, nigga fo' real  
It's mine (mine) cause I'ma spend it  
Keep my hustle on so I'ma get it  
I'm in my own lane, nigga pay tolls  
Nigga no change, if anything  
Better have mine, 'fore the party stops  
Nigga gun range, bop bop bop!

[Krayzie Bone]

Well I'm in the back with a blunt, steady get it in  
First to the last of the month, keep 'em comin  
Niggaz think I don't smoke weed no mo'  
I smell it then I say pass the bong  
We're havin a celebration  
So gone I don't even know what the occasion is  
Can't even remember my name and shit  
Man look at what this nigga Game done did  
This nigga done made me relapse on a weed track  
Put some purp' in the blunt cause I need that  
Drink a 40 on my own in the zone  
Still I won't get feedback  
Know the haters wanna see me, for the love a nigga  
bustin  
so I'm feelin like I'm runnin with the devil  
Everybody got the level when a nigga got me ready to  
roll  
And hydro got me ready to blow (blow)  
Split that Swisher, roll some mo'  
If y'all niggaz ain't know Bone can smoke  
Highly highly high, but on the lowly lowly low!  
Tell me what they want, a little bit of Bone  
with a little bit of Game, still the same  
Thugs swang, haters can hate if they want  
For me it's still a wonderful day!

[Flesh-N-Bone]

Hit 'em off the top like on the block  
It look like he just seen a ghost  
Got 100 kids floatin around in my hood  
and we goin for broke  
Hit the weed and the blunts lil' bro  
And roll up some smoke  
Get 36 of that O.G.  
If it's potent tell 'em run the whole ki'

All my niggaz down in Tha Land gettin that gwap  
Hustlin, eatin, gettin no sleep  
From Cleveland to Cali we winnin mayne  
With Game mayne, we chiefin mayne  
It's the first of the month and we yawnin  
That's my everyday agenda  
Red strings, bigger heaters  
Five Thugs-N-Harmony members

[Chorus: Chris Brown & Layzie Bone]  
We havin a celebration, love to stay high  
We havin a celebration, love to stay high  
We havin a celebration, love to stay high (yeah!)  
We havin a celebration, love to stay high (whoa ohhhh)  
We havin a celebration, love to stay high (woo-hooo!)  
We havin a celebration, love to stay high  
We havin a celebration, love to stay high (stay high)  
We havin a celebration, love to stay high (high)

[Layzie Bone]  
My life is a movie, it's just like a party  
I wake up and roll up and blow on that Maui, wow-wee  
Early in the morning the room is still cloudy  
All night long my Thugs is just rowdy  
All we do it for a celebration  
We celebrate life in the fast lane  
And never we hesitate  
Only we demonstrate, original cash game  
Mix it up with the hash mayne  
I might let you hit it but never do ask mayne  
That miracle lyrical mari-j-uana my sponser  
That's why I don't have pain  
L-Burna gon' have thangs, my mission is music  
(Foe Tha Love of Tha Money)  
Always reppin that Eazy-E  
Cause what he gave me you can't take that from me  
B-O-N-E, to the T-H-U-G, to the G-A-M-E  
Got the game on lock  
Lock lock lock lock but rock, it don't stop  
Party over here, better call the cops cause it's hot  
The buddah keep penetratin  
We celebratin, real niggaz made it  
No longer me needin me hair braided  
Just (Chiefin in my Wahoo) faded, faded!

[Bizzy Bone]  
We havin a celebration, love to stay high  
Out of my khakis, out of my Gucci  
And I'm gonna roll somethin when I roll  
When I roll that ooh-wee, hey  
Let me put it back, gotta love that

Put it out? Fuck that  
Little Henny on the side in the ride  
Better make it alright, not much time lookin back  
Better handle my business here  
Puff puff, pass, and my last  
Gotta leave a little baggy in the air  
Gotta put a little love in the glass  
My legendary level-headed peers  
Grab a buckle when I buck 'em with a beer  
Sellin dope from the back of the stairs  
That's when it was Clair (Clair, Clair)  
But thanks to Game and this life  
to keep hip-hop alive for the ones alive  
And even my niggaz that's dead and gone  
Every time in smoke and it's like them niggaz still live  
on  
Hustlin, I still do it  
Celebrate and elevate your mind  
Little Bizzy gotta keep it movin  
Everybody on the first still high (high, high, high)

[Interlude: The Game (Chris Brown)]  
"Jesus Piece," December 11th  
We celebratin the birth, death  
and the resurrection of Black Jesus  
But until then (put the purp' in the bluuuuuunt)  
Yeah, Breezy! (yeah)

[Chorus]

[Outro: The Game]  
Put the purp' in the bluuuuuuuunt

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