

## Unknown

### "Celebration"

Visit "[Celebration](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[hispanic voice same as "Intro" from \_In My Lifetime, Vol. 1\_]

What you think you like me? You ain't like me

\*motherfucker\*

You a punk

I been with MADE people.. CONNEC-TED people

Who you been wit? Chain snatchin, jive-ass, maricon

\*motherfuckers\*

Why don't you go get lost

Get out of here, go kick a freestyle or somethin

[Jay-Z]

You're now tuned into the greatest

\*Motherfuckers\* can't beat us, join us, can't fade us,  
hate us

Can't touch it, \*fuck it\*, can't see em, try to be em

Both shows sold out your coliseum, 8th Wonder

Locked rap for trey summers, poker faces with the  
aces under

Face one up, to take over, the break's over

\*Nigga\* I'm the God MC, me, Jay-hovah

\*Shit\* knockin, almost a crime, get Cochran

Bangin to the hearse where my doctors hand

hot land, FBI, DEA, I did crime, got away

They wanna see me pay, \*motherfuckers\* better ride  
if they try to plant, under the seat of my car

even a half a gram, better flame those, plainclothes

Same goes for lame hoes, cocaine rapper

Rep ya game pros

[Wais]

We celebrate this, while you sittin back screamin you  
hate this

Try to rape this, get caught in my crime matrix

Spittin sperm inside of latex

You get, no respect like a child rapist

Delegate this, men just givin facelifts

Leave your melon spacious, career felon, no hiatus

nor Ceasar's, the CIA flooded my block with diseases

Informants, heating the spot up like global warming

Who start \*shit\*? My style is laced with arsenic

Odorless tasteless, cause of death is traceless  
I know you wanna see me wasted  
You call the order, I'll be in Hell  
Team Roc sweater and ice water  
Righteous, dominate the global, my life's a novel  
blazin in Barnes and Noble, idolize the vocals  
Y'all niggaz is local but that's evident  
I'm Resident Evil, movin like ?

[Memphis Bleek]

Millionaire that flow like water, rap \*niggaz\* runnin  
I, oughta applaud ya, clap at ya  
Point the Mac at ya, \*niggaz\* caught up  
Brought up in the rapture, my flows torture  
like a compound fracture, can't \*fuck\* widdit  
For the love of sex money and drugs  
Affiliated with the sets Tec's honies and thugs  
Let the four power, rain on \*niggaz\* like a spring  
shower  
and bring flowers for the bodies that surround us  
If you was lookin you found us  
Movin with speed, tried to play Superman  
ended up like Chris Reeves  
Parapalegic, precise minds like the Pharoah's of Egypt  
Shot through a barrel \*niggaz\* narrowly weaved it  
Keepin my Team top seeded with the Sweet 16's  
bulgin out of my jeans, on the ten-speed weeded  
Holdin, ? shots with you like a secret  
It's like a story never told, but believe it...

[Sauce Money]

Street anthem anchor, quick to trade shots just like a  
banker  
Lick a round, \*niggaz\* hit the ground like Sanka  
I got ya screwface in forty-two ways, Aim better  
than toothpaste, Jerry Maguire  
"Show Me The Money" like Clue tapes  
Run up in your spot with a few eights, zonin  
Known men, home in, all of my homies condone sin  
Four shots spin ya like chrome rims  
Put a part right through your dome like the Omen,  
foamin  
White sheets got ya wrapped like a Roman  
Back in New York, honey wants it, just spit blood and  
talk funny  
\*Niggaz\* is cartoons, picture styles that's fully  
developed  
like dark rooms, hits fat, cub with a harpoon  
Heat-seekin, grill huntin, still frontin?  
Keep squeezin, \*fuck it\*, I leave the whole street  
wheezing

No \*motherfuckers\* hope I fail, and gotta provoke the  
frail  
Got em scared to drop like soap in jail

[Jay-Z]

Geyeah, there you have it  
Just think of ours as can't be touched, tested, whatever  
Never disrespect this thing of ours Roc-a-Fella family

Visit [Unknown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.