

# ASAP Rocky "Celebration"

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

[Intro: ASAP Rocky]

You know what this is  
It's a celebration bitches  
Grab a drink, grab a glass  
After that I grab your ass

[Verse 1: ASAP Rocky]

Bitch I hustle every day, you could check my resumÃ©  
Bad Spanish bitch, one kiss'll take your breath away  
I could bag your girl in a broken down Chevrolet  
Swag through the talk and I ain't even gotta decorate  
I was 21 when I bought my mom a condo  
A guitar and a gift card down at Costco's  
It's a cold winter when it's blowing past my goggles  
Penthouse, top floor, window with the gargoye  
Performance down at Santos, Phantom suicide doors  
Paparazzi slide-shows, showers with the slide doors  
One night, five shows, two-seater, five hoes  
Eyes closed, I can see them hating through the  
blindfolds  
Niggas better switch it if the business ain't the convo  
I'm all about my chicken nigga you could call me  
Roscoe's  
If I wasn't spitting I'd be probably flipping waffles  
I suppose God knows I coulda been a snot-nose  
DAMN

[Hook x2]

Get money every day (Every night we celebrate)  
Get money every day (Every night we celebrate)  
Bitch I hustle every day (Every night we celebrate)  
Every night we celebrate, Every night we celebrate

[Verse 2: ASAP Rocky]

Fuck is all the talk about? Fuck these niggas talking  
'bout?  
Shit I know it sucks cuz we the only thing to talk about  
I been down to ATL, I seen how they walk it out  
Cali Crip Walk it out, show 'em what New York about  
What these niggas hating for? Fuck these niggas  
hating on?  
I'm what they debating for, I'm what they been waiting

on  
Out there tryna take it slow but taking slow been taking  
long  
Know I'm on the paper trail until I get my paper long  
When I'm in the kitchen, catch me with my apron on  
And it's back to business, ASAP is where they belong  
And we on the grind, that's until I get my paper long  
See your nigga's face every time you turn your cable  
on  
Mami why your leggings on, face down ass out?  
Tylenol and codeine got a nigga 'bout to pass out  
Catch me on a grind and now a nigga 'bout to cash out  
Get money, hella cake, every night we celebrate

[Hook]

[Bridge]

When the boys roll, pull up on the block  
Still we hustle, cuz we run the spot  
I'll be on my grind, every night dawg  
'Til the coffin close, and my lights off

I hit 'em up, like my name's Shakur  
Count my dividends, I'm allergic to poor  
I hit 'em up, like my name's Shakur  
Stack my paper up, I'm above the law

I hit 'em up

[Hook]

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