

## **D Dash "Celebration"**

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Young yesterday, I woke up in Chicago  
With a bitch named Danielle  
And I'm gonna do the same tomorrow  
This time I be in Cali, next time prolly be Miami  
Gotta show me a platinum all,  
Prolly spend the night with a girl named Tami  
I wake up for the money, can't never fall on sleep on  
me  
And you say that's your honey, but to me she just a  
freak  
All that she see I'm just a dog  
You tail her, I be on her, I fuck her like a song  
Freestyling throw a beat on it  
By the end of the night it all seem familiar  
I wake up in the morning and I hardly remember  
Like, what's your name girl?  
Do your thang, memoride me how you can girl, yeah

[Hook]

Popping bottles throwing money, I be nice in the club  
Tell me what we celebrating for  
Entertaining niggas girl, never show these bitches love  
Drop them panties, what you waiting for?  
Cause today is like yesterday  
And tomorrow we doing the same  
Cause today is like yesterday  
And tomorrow we doing the same

Ah, it's Gucci manning on my baler bay  
And everyday of the week it's a holiday  
Spend 24 hunned on these cardies  
Remember back in the day I served all the jays  
And this a mean a one way to get paid my nigga  
And all the million that I made, a nigga pray for it  
I slipped a whole bunch of times, I got a face to shit  
I'm on the break of success and I can taste the shit  
Too foolish hunned thousand for a bracelet  
Stupid move cause I caught up by some...  
I got a label deal I know you haters hate the shit  
And every test that god give me I try to ace the shit,  
It's Gucci

[Hook]

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Tell me what we celebrating for  
Entertaining niggas girl, never show these bitches love  
Drop them panties, what you waiting for?  
Cause today is like yesterday  
And tomorrow we doing the same  
Cause today is like yesterday  
And tomorrow we doing the same

8 hours in the day, days in the week  
I live in the club and stay with some freaks  
Blunt lit like Christmas tree, bottles pop like balloon  
Never broke again, calling Carl Malone  
I met... leave me alone, bitch I'm grown  
And I say what the fuck I feel,  
And I do what the fuck I want  
... all the gas I drink and smoke  
I'm turned up and she down with  
Fine puss, good head,  
She queens, I'ma need a crown with it  
Everyday till like the other  
Tomorrow don't lie alone  
Every time I hit the stage  
Fall like in my last song  
Like, what's your name girl?  
Do your thang, memoride me how you can girl, yeah.

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