

## Mack Maine

### "Celebrate"

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[Intro]

Young Moolah baby  
That's right  
Happy music, happy people  
Happy people  
Everything is alright  
Everything is alright

[Hook]

Come on  
Pop a bottle and celebrate  
We made it to a new day  
Pop a bottle and celebrate  
We done made it to a new day  
Oh I take a hit and just elevate  
Cause today will be a good day  
I got my mind right, money right, ready for war  
Workin' hard today for a better tomorrow

[Verse 1: Talib Kweli]

Hey! Blow the horns on 'em  
The sun is out, it's a brand new day and it just dawned  
on 'em  
The smoke in here got 'em floating just like in salt  
water  
And break is fast, we got it cooking just like a short  
order  
Go feed the hands when the birds cover the cheetah  
print  
A jungle out there and the jail is the zoo that keep us in  
Players in gators is crazy, we feel the need to rock 'em  
Furs coming in all different colors like PEDA got 'em  
Killing yourself for a salary  
Look ya line flatter than stomachs of the women that's  
running, watching them calories  
Hope that we linking, we smoking and drinking casually  
Cause life without living ain't nothing but a fallacy

[Hook]

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[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

Say, who's that peekin' in my window?  
Is that sunshine? Is that one time?  
Let that sun shine through my living room  
Hospitality is what I'm giving you  
Harsh reality is what I've been through  
But I'm not alone, ask her and him too  
And they shall tell ya, ain't nothin' better  
Than the smell of a new day  
I know the ocean runs dry and the sky gets dark  
And ya don't see what He's trying to show ya  
And I know the wall may seem tall  
But if we help each other I guarantee that we get over  
And once I'm over, I'll reach back for my brother  
And pull him over as well  
Keep our heads high and our noses wide open  
Hopin' for that new day smell  
Love live life

[Hook]

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[Verse 3: Mack Maine]

Yea homie, I been waitin' since I was 16  
To tell 'em what I'm 'bout to tell 'em  
So I need more than a 16  
See I'm the only son of Mary and Joe  
So I gotta fulfill my purpose 'fore I'm buried, ya know  
My momma say she having visions of me being a  
missionary  
And the hood looking at me as a walking visionary  
So I sit back and wonder will I ever have my time to  
shine  
And die like Pac in his prime  
Or will I go out like Len Bias and OD before the tryouts  
No, tell the reaper, no buyout

I'm good, I pray for a hedge of protection  
And I gotta walk the streets with the heat as my  
protection  
Still gotta watch my back, still watch my front home  
Cause I seen a lot of n\*ggas die with they gun on  
So with that in mind, I just get higher  
And pray to the higher Messiah, I'm no liar  
And they say that puffing the fire f\*cks with your  
memory  
But I got a lot of stuff that I don't wan' remember see  
Like when my homie Iver died  
I like how I never seen a man cry 'til I seen Lance died  
Never seen my pops cry 'til I seen my Grams died  
And I'm here to tell him that I miss my Grams too  
And I wish that I could hug her for mothers day too  
And I feel the same way that you do  
But we still gotta move on so she can just smile down  
on us  
And I don't want the Lord to ever frown down on us  
I know that they really got power in a gun  
But I also know that they got power in a tongue  
So every time I speak, look I try to speak life  
Y'all tweaking for broads, I tweak life  
They said I was s'posed to die as a fetus  
My momma said I bind that Devil in the name of Jesus  
So now I'm here just to talk to y'all  
Come and stroll with me homie, let me walk wit' y'all  
Ten million ways to die so I chose  
To get my life right by the end of the road  
'Fore my body in a casket and I'm stiff and froze  
'Fore I'm laying in a morgue with a tag on my toes  
I'm here to tell you take heed to the warnings  
School shootings, hurricanes, and global warming  
Open ya Bibles up with no hesitation  
BC was the Genesis, this is Revelations  
So you better pick your destination  
Tomorrow ain't promised, better pick your destination  
Rest in peace B Spencer, rest in peace (?)  
Sh\*t could be worse so I'm feeling like Weezy  
I wake up in the morning, take a piss, and wash my  
hands  
Take a knee and thank the Man and leave my life in  
God's hands, yea!

[Hook]

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