

## **DMX F/ Faith Evans**

### **"Celebrate"**

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

[Wyclef]

Ladies and gentleman, the preacher's son  
Patti LaBelle is in the building

[Wyclef]

Let's celebrate, have a basement party  
A barbeque how we used to do  
On the avenue, have a family reunion  
Man, how I miss those days  
When the kids was kids, no knives on the street  
When the ice cream man came around the way  
Lord, Miss Patti, won't you help me sing  
Lord knows how I miss those days

[Patti] (Wyclef)

Dressing up for church on Easter Sunday (how I miss those days)  
Doing the electric slide at every party (how I miss those days)  
Oh, if only you knew, what I've been through (you would celebrate)  
You would celebrate (everybody just celebrate, how I miss those days)  
Get up, you would celebrate (celebrate, everything's gonna be ok, how I miss those days)

[Wyclef] (Patti)

I came in this game through the back door (get up)  
I know LaBelle, we were so much more (get up)  
We worked it, and earned it, God knows we deserved it (get up)  
Keep on striving, I know you'll make it

[Wyclef] (Patti)

Let's celebrate, have a basement party  
A barbeque how we used to do (yeah, get up)  
On the avenue, have a family reunion  
Man, how I miss those days  
When the kids was kids, no knives on the street  
When the ice cream man came around the way  
Lord, Miss Patti, won't you help me sing

Lord knows how I miss those days

[Patti] (Wyclef)

Dressing up for church on Easter Sunday (how I miss those days), get up

Doing the electric slide at every party (how I miss those days)

Oh, if only you knew, what I've been through (you would celebrate)

You would celebrate (everybody just celebrate, how I miss those days)

Get up, you would celebrate (celebrate, everything's gonna be ok, how I miss those days), get up

[Wyclef] (Patti)

I'm gon' box these niggaz

Take home on a number one belt (get up)

We gonna pop that thug, oh no, to celebrate the wealth (get up)

See, I'm a take that hay and turn it into loot

Cause who ever God blessed no man can test (get up)

Who ever God blessed, no man can test

What goes up must surely come down, yes

So watch who you hurt on your way up

Cause they'll be laughing at you on your way down

Tell the judge we don't want incarceration

Cause we came for the celebration, hey

So let the women and the children eat first

Cause it's been so long since a celebration, Cassidy

[Cassidy] (Patti)

This Cassidy, let's celebrate (oh)

I'm selling weed and got hella cake

And I still got the dog in my backyard

It's hamburgers, hot dogs in the back row (get up)

On the grill we cooking it all up

My mom got skills, she hooking it all up

Man, it feels like back in the days

When cats wasn't clapping to K's

And hood rats was acting they age (get up)

Clef and the rest of the game with me

And me and Miss LaBelle, we rep the same city (get up)

Philly, home of the blunts and the cheese steaks

And I cannot be stopped, like I need breaks (get up)

[Wyclef] (Patti)

Let's celebrate, have a basement party

A barbeque how we used to do (yeah)

On the avenue, have a family reunion

Man, how I miss those days

When the kids was kids, no knives on the street

When the ice cream man came around the way  
Lord, Miss Patti, won't you help me sing  
Lord knows how I miss those days

[Patti] (Wyclef)

Dressing up for church on Easter Sunday (how I miss those days)

Doing the electric slide at every party (how I miss those days)

Oh, if only you knew, what I've been through (you would celebrate)

You would celebrate (everybody just celebrate, how I miss those days)

Get up, you would celebrate (celebrate, everything's gonna be ok, how I miss those days), get up

[Wyclef] (Patti)

Celebrate (you would celebrate), everything's gonna be ok, how I miss those days (get up)

You would celebrate, everybody just celebrate, how I miss those days

Visit [DMX F/ Faith Evans](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.