

# We Celebrate

Ghostface Killah

Oh yeah.. as we celebrate hip-hop, baby  
Oh yeah.. as we celebrate hip-hop, baby, whoa  
Yeah, it's Ghostface and the man Kid Capri  
Let's celebrate New York, around the world, and  
Yo, Ghostface, go in heavy, man, let's do it

(I just want to celebrate) Like my squad won the Super Bowl  
(I just want to celebrate) Like we bangin on New Years Eve yall  
(I just want to celebrate) Like we just beat trial  
(I just want to celebrate) We hype for just bein here

Stones on every arm, the crib is ten million  
The corks from Dom Perignon can't reach my ceiling  
Four maids with four grenades  
When the sun's in my face, all I do is lower the walls for shade  
The pool's a pain in the ass, fifty grand on Windex kid  
They keep it clean the whole bottom is glass  
So you can see the sharks and piranhas, a pair of pajamas  
That's my neighbor, the faggot disrespecting my mama  
No cars in the garage, it's underground shit  
They way the floor open up you think I'm hiding spaceships  
French chefs, the best grapes on they breath  
Louie aprons on the Yank cats, the puffy cooks the rest  
Besides I got birds that never leave the nest  
They fuck with me, I'll watch em confess, then I'll go rest  
Get back up deposit them checks  
Muthafuckas fuckin up a good time by snappin your necks, come on

(I just want to celebrate) Like my baby's first steps you heard  
(I just want to celebrate) Like my first time platinum yall  
(I just want to celebrate) Like my first piece of nookie, Uhh  
(I just want to celebrate) We hype for just bein here

Money for everybody, candy to the kids  
Catch me on dateline, Starky too big  
I'm like a mannequin, I stay jig  
Mansion parties for all star weekend in my L.A. crib  
We can to party, run out of Goose we got Dollies  
Shorties wettin me, check out her body, uhh  
Throw up your hands like it's your birthda, mommy  
Let's celebrate, now I got her girlfriends behind me  
Now I'm in the middle, watch is all chiseled  
I can holla at the birds like Dr. Dolittle  
(What's that in your pocket Ghost?) a Dill pickle  
(Not that) oh that's the forty-five stainless nickel  
I'm pullin a green, gotta G for the biggest ass  
On the floor who look right in them jeans  
If you fat, I might take one for the team  
But I gotta get drunk first knowwhatimean, come on

(I just want to celebrate) Like we won the Power Ball money  
(I just want to celebrate) Tony Starks won an Oscar yall  
(I just want to celebrate) Like all of my goons just came home  
(I just want to celebrate) We bout to have a good year

Na-na-na-na-nah, you can't catch me  
I'm out like Thomas in, in a five-fifty

Police be fiendin to frisk me  
I'm so legit I walk away with the car keys pissy  
Back at the labo, shorty wop need a Dutch  
He fuckin wit a Goose dick, tonight I'ma beat it up  
Your thing to wet, you sure you ain't seeded up  
(That's how I get Ghost, especially when you eat it up)  
My goodness gracious, ass is flirtatious  
Move it around like a snake miss or sexy waitress  
Ghost don't have no patience  
I like you, I usually change chicks like radio stations  
I'm, definitely not lookin for love  
But if you give it to me right now I might say I was  
You can chill if you want I got crazy bud  
But before we do what it do, go jump in the tub, come on

(I just want to celebrate) Throw ya hands up nigga  
(I just want to celebrate) Pop the 'pagne, pop the cork  
(I just want to celebrate) Representin on the streets of New York  
(I just want to celebrate) {We bout to have a good year}

Yeah, we gets it in, gets it in, gets it in  
New York, we been had it, we gets it in  
Outta town we fuckin' up but gets it in  
Worldwide we doin', we gets it in  
The Ghostface, Kid Capri, I gets it in  
That's no joke, when we here, we get it in  
No kidding, in the building, getting it in  
All day, getting it in