Celebration

The Game

Get high, get high, get high, get high, get high Westside, westside, westside, westside

We havin' a celebration, love to stay high We havin' a celebration, love to stay high We havin' a celebration, love to stay high We havin' a celebration, love to stay high

Nigga blowing on that ayo, breakin' down them trees I'm out the door with dro on the keys Scooping up Chris and I'm hitting the freeway Yeah, got a whole zip of that purp Got a couple hoes home with no clothes on Cause they roll on us, let's twerk Now we hotboxin' that Ghost, Ace all in that do' Ray Bans in my face, never know when my eyes low Smoke good, fuck good, eat good, steakhouse She said backwoods, kill swishers, you eat take out Yeah, but I love fucking them redbones She country thick and that hair long, that pussy killer, she dead wrong She went to Howard, her head strong, her mamma tall, So her legs long She went to college and got her masters, now she bringing that bread home Roll up

Put the purp in the blunt Get high, get high, get high, get high Put the purp in the blunt Westside, westside, westside, westside

We havin' a celebration, love to stay high (2x)

It's a celebration, all on the pole they doing the dance Anticipating I'm feeling your body, hoping that you would just give me a cha nce God damn babe, just hold your glass up for this toast My ca\$h up and yo ass up, and I'm the one tippin' the most Tonight, on the westside And if you wanna roll, have the best fuckin night of your life, no lie, no l ie Me and you together girl I'm celebratin' you tonight

Uh, yeah I'm bloooown no cigarillo, rillo Love when I'm Mellow, get on my level 101 Karats in my bezel I'm ooooon, like soon as the ice cream truck at the ghetto Little knucklehead always in trouble soon as I ask shawty her number, fashoo ooooo Yeah I get it, then I bone, then I hit it like bone bone Now you fucking up my zone, my zone, my zone Said she wait when daddy come home Told me she ain't got nothing on I'm talkin' no th-thong. thong thooooong Yeah she throwin' that ass back Hard as a bat, sit on my lap Fucking with me, ain't nothing better than that That's a fact, thats a fact Don't act hollywood cause I don't act Bout my business but I don't slack This my celebration rap, so

We havin' a celebration, love to stay high (2x)

I pour up for Pimp C, light up for Soulja Slim Straight out the gutter, with the rest of the bowlin' pins Money for days, bitches go both ways On the road to riches, bitch I got road rage Got the kush in the swisher, got the pussy, the liquor Got a silencer on the gun, take it off like a stripper Yeah, wake up, wake up, I'm goin' at your face make up These niggas need stitches cause they taking pay cuts Man somebody tell them hoes it's a celebration All my niggas got guns no registration Now go an' light that weed up, I'm Trukfit tee'd up Hoes down, B's up

Rollin' and chokin' and movin' slow motion, I'm floatin' I'm gone Rollin' and chokin' and movin' slow motion, I'm floatin' I'm gone

We havin' a celebration, love to stay high We havin' a celebration, love to stay high We havin' a celebration, love to stay high We havin' a celebration, love to stay high