

Celebrate (feat. Patti Labelle & Cassidy)

Wyclef Jean

Ladies and gentlemen
The Preachers son
Patti LaBelle is in the buildinLets celebrate, have a basement party
A barbecue, how we used to do
On the avenue, have a Philly
Man, how I miss those daysWhen the kids was kids, no knives on the street
When the ice cream man came around the way, Lord
Miss Patti, wont you help me sing
Lord, knows how I miss those daysDressin up for church on Easter Sunday
Doing the Electric Slide at every party
If only you knew what Ive been through
You would celebrate, get up, you would celebrateI came in this game through the back door
I know Labelle, we were so much more
We worked and earned it, God knows we deserved it
Keep on striving I know youll make itLets celebrate, have a basement party
A barbecue, how we used to do
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You would celebrate, fet up, you would celebrateGet up, Im gon box these niggas
Take home on a number one belt
We gonna pop that thug oh no, to celebrate that wealth
See, Imma take that hey and turn it into lootCause whoever got blessed no man can test
Whoever got blessed no man can test
What goes up must surely come down, yes
So watch who you hurt on your way up
Cause theyll be laughin at you on your way downTell the judge we dont want incarceration
Cause we came for the celebration
So let the women and the children eat first
Cause its been so long since a celebration
(Cassidy)This Cassidy, lets celebrate
Im sellin weed and got hella cake
And I still got the thug in my back pock
Its hamburgers, hot dogs in the back rowOn the grill we cookin it all up
My mom got skills, she hookin it all up

Man, it feels like back in the days
When cats wasnt clappin to Ks
And hoodrats was actin they ageClef and the rest of the gang with me
And me and Miss LaBelle we rap the same city
Philly, home of the blunts and the cheese steaks
And I cannot be stopped like I need the breaksLets celebrate, have a basement party
A barbeque, how we used to do
On the avenue, have a Philly
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When the ice cream man came around the way
Lord, Miss Patti, wont you help me sing
Lord knows how I miss those daysDressin up for church on Easter Sunday
Doing the Electric Slide at every party
If only you knew what Ive been through
You would celebrate, be okay, yeah
Get up, you would celebrate
Get up, you would celebrate
Get up

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