Celebrate (ft. Patti Labelle &

Wyclef Jean

Ladies and gentleman, the preacher's son Patti LaBelle is in the buildingLet'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 daysDressing 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)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 itLet'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 daysDressing 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 upI'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, CassidyThis 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)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 daysDressing 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 upCelebrate (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

Songwriters

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