

Celebration (feat. Bobby Shmurda)

Shy Glizzy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Hook: Shy Glizzy]

Burr burr burr my ice is colder

Young nigga I ain't gettin' out the Rover

I came in here with 50 soldiers

We got 50 bitches on the sofa

It's a fuckin' celebration

They hatin' cuz a young nigga done made it

It's a fuckin' celebration

They hatin' cuz a young nigga done made it [Verse 1: Shy Glizzy]

All this cash and they can't take it

I ain't even have no graduation

This OG got me levitatin'

I forgot to take my medication

Your bitch, she wanna give me top

I'll have she ducked cuz I won't beat the box

Go get my Cuban out the freezer box

If they shoot the Glock, just like a red fox

Ace of Spades, tell your bitch to come this way

Pistols in the body, do you wanna play?

You won't see a million niggas under me

I'm chasin' the millions just like Money Mike [Hook: Shy Glizzy]

[Verse 2: Bobby Shmurda]

Bobby but my last name Shmurda

Since '08, bitch, we've been bangin' burners

Baby bro fightin' and took the Shmurdas

Free Lil Flock, he put that S in Shmurda (shhh, bow)

Drop that body, then it's adios

I see you fuckers like he gotta go

Don't fuck with me, I smoke a lotta dope

Come fuck with us, we get a lotta dough

Get so much pussy, gotta time it slow

I'm gettin' pussy from the finest hoes

It's too much texts, I'm replyin' slow
If you ain't tryna fuck, well bitch Geronimo
[Hook: Shy Glizzy]

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