

Celebration

ASAP Rocky

[Intro: ASAP Rocky]

You know what this is

It's a celebration bitches

Grab a drink, grab a glass

After that I grab your ass[Verse 1: ASAP Rocky]

Bitch I hustle every day, you could check my resum

Bad Spanish bitch, one kiss'll take your breath away

I could bag your girl in a broken down Chevrolet

Swag through the talk and I ain't even gotta decorate

I was 21 when I bought my mom a condo

A guitar and a gift card down at Costco's

It's a cold winter when it's blowing past my goggles

Penthouse, top floor, window with the gargoyle

Performance down at Santos, Phantom suicide doors

Paparazzi slide-shows, showers with the slide doors

One night, five shows, two-seater, five hoes

Eyes closed, I can see them hating through the blindfolds

Niggas better switch it if the business ain't the convo

I'm all about my chicken nigga you could call me Roscoe's

If I wasn't spitting I'd be probably flipping waffles

I suppose God knows I coulda been a snot-nose

DAMN[Hook x2]

Get money every day (Every night we celebrate)

Get money every day (Every night we celebrate)

Bitch I hustle every day (Every night we celebrate)

Every night we celebrate, Every night we celebrate[Verse 2: ASAP Rocky]

Fuck is all the talk about? Fuck these niggas talking 'bout?

Shit I know it sucks cuz we the only thing to talk about

I been down to ATL, I seen how they walk it out

Cali Crip Walk it out, show 'em what New York about

What these niggas hating for? Fuck these niggas hating on?

I'm what they debating for, I'm what they been waiting on

Out there tryna take it slow but taking slow been taking long

Know I'm on the paper trail until I get my paper long

When I'm in the kitchen, catch me with my apron on

And it's back to business, ASAP is where they belong

And we on the grind, that's until I get my paper long

See your nigga's face every time you turn your cable on

Mami why your leggings on, face down ass out?

Tylenol and codeine got a nigga 'bout to pass out
Catch me on a grind and now a nigga 'bout to cash out
Get money, hella cake, every night we celebrate[Hook][Bridge]
When the boys roll, pull up on the block
Still we hustle, cuz we run the spot
I'll be on my grind, every night dawg
'Til the coffin close, and my lights offI hit 'em up, like my name's Shakur
Count my dividends, I'm allergic to poor
I hit 'em up, like my name's Shakur
Stack my paper up, I'm above the lawI hit 'em up[Hook]

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