

We Celebrate (featuring Kid Capri)

Ghostface Killah

[Intro: Kid Capri]

Oh yeah.. as we celebrate hip-hop, baby

Oh yeah.. as we celebrate hip-hop, baby, whoa

Yeah, it's Ghostface and the man Kid Capri

Let's celebrate New York, around the world, and

Yo, Ghostface, go in heavy, man, let's do it[Chorus 1: Ghostface Killah (Rare Earth "I Just Want to Celebrate" sample)]

(I just want to celebrate) Like my squad won the Super Bowl

(I just want to celebrate) Like we bangin on New Years Eve yall

(I just want to celebrate) Like we just beat trial

(I just want to celebrate) We hype for just bein here[Ghostface Killah]

Stones on every arm, the crib is ten million

The corks from Dom Perignon can't reach my ceiling

Four maids with four grenades

When the sun's in my face, all I do is lower the walls for shade

The pool's a pain in the ass, fifty grand on Windex kid

They keep it clean the whole bottom is glass

So you can see the sharks and piranhas, a pair of pajamas

That's my neighbor, the faggot disrespecting my mama

No cars in the garage, it's underground shit

They way the floor open up you think I'm hiding spaceships

French chefs, the best grapes on they breath

Louie aprons on the Yank cats, the puffy cooks the rest

Besides I got birds that never leave the nest

They fuck with me, I'll watch em confess, then I'll go rest

Get back up deposit them checks

Muthafuckas fuckin up a good time by snappin your necks, come on[Chorus 2: Ghostface Killah (Rare Earth sample)]

(I just want to celebrate) Like my baby's first steps you heard

(I just want to celebrate) Like my first time platinum yall

(I just want to celebrate) Like my first piece of nookie, Uhh

(I just want to celebrate) We hype for just bein here[Ghostface Killah (Cocoa Channelle)]

Money for everybody, candy to the kids

Catch me on dateline, Starky too big

I'm like a mannequin, I stay jig

Mansion parties for all star weekend in my L.A. crib

We can to party, run out of Goose we got Dollies

Shorties wettin me, check out her body, uhh

Throw up your hands like it's your birthda, mommy

Let's celebrate, now I got her girlfriends behind me
 Now I'm in the middle, watch is all chiseled
 I can holla at the birds like Dr. Dolittle
 (What's that in your pocket Ghost?) a Dill pickle
 (Not that) oh that's the forty-five stainless nickel
 I'm pullin a green, gotta G for the biggest ass
 On the floor who look right in them jeans
 If you fat, I might take one for the team
 But I gotta get drunk first knowwhatimean, come on[Chorus 3: Ghostface Killah (Rare Earth sample)]
 (I just want to celebrate) Like we won the Power Ball money
 (I just want to celebrate) Tony Starks won an Oscar yall
 (I just want to celebrate) Like all of my goons just came home
 (I just want to celebrate) We bout to have a good year[Ghostface Killah (Cocoa Channelle)]
 Na-na-na-na-nah, you can't catch me
 I'm out like Thomas in, in a five-fifty
 Police be fiendin to frisk me
 I'm so legit I walk away with the car keys pissy
 Back at the labo, shorty wop need a Dutch
 He fuckin wit a Goose dick, tonight I'ma beat it up
 Your thing to wet, you sure you ain't seeded up
 (That's how I get Ghost, especially when you eat it up)
 My goodness gracious, ass is flirtatious
 Move it around like a snake miss or sexy waitress
 Ghost don't have no patience
 I like you, I usually change chicks like radio stations
 I'm, definitely not lookin for love
 But if you give it to me right now I might say I was
 You can chill if you want I got crazy bud
 But before we do what it do, go jump in the tub, come on[Chorus 4: Trife Da God (Rare Earth sample)]
 {Ghostface Killah}
 (I just want to celebrate) Throw ya hands up nigga
 (I just want to celebrate) Pop the 'pagne, pop the cork
 (I just want to celebrate) Representin on the streets of New York
 (I just want to celebrate) {We bout to have a good year}[Outro: Kid Capri]
 Yeah, we gets it in, gets it in, gets it in
 New York, we been had it, we gets it in
 Outta town we fuckin' up but gets it in
 Worldwide we doin', we gets it in
 The Ghostface, Kid Capri, I gets it in
 That's no joke, when we here, we get it in
 No kidding, in the building, getting it in
 All day, getting it in...

Songwriters

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