## Celebration

## **Norman Brown**

Get high, get high, get high, get high

Westside, Westside, Westside, WestsideWe havin' a celebration, love to stay high

We havin' a celebration, love to stay high

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We havin' a celebration, love to stay highNigga blowing on that ayo, breakin' down them trees

I'm out the door with dro on the keys

Scooping up Chris and I'm hitting the freeway

Yeah, got a whole zip of that purp

Got a couple house ... home with no clothes on

Cause they roll on us, twerk

Now we hot boxing that Ghost

Ace all in that door

Ray Bans in my face, never know when my eyes low

Smoke good, fuck good, eat good, stay ...

She said backwoods, kill switches, you eat take out

Yeah, but I love fucking that redbone

She country thick and that hair long

That pussy killer, she dead wrong

She went to Howard, her head strong

Her momma taught her, her legs long

She went to college and got a masters

Now she bringing that bread home

Roll up

Get high, get high, get high, get high

Put the purp in the blunt

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It's a celebration, all on the pole doing your dance

Anticipating I'm feeling your body

Hoping that you would just give me a chance

God damn babe, just hold your glass up for this toast

My cash up and your ass up, and I'm the ones tipping the most

Tonight, on the Westside

## And if you wanna roll, have the best fucking night of your life No lie, no lie

Me and you together girl I'm celebrating you tonightUh, yeah I'm blown no cigarillo, rello

Loving like Mello, get on my level 101 carats in my bezel

I'm on, like soon as the ice cream truck at the ghetto

Little knucklehead always in trouble

Soon as I ask shawty her number, fo sho

Yeah I get it, then I bone, then I hit it like bone bone

Now you fucking up my zone, my zone, my zone

Said she wait for daddy come home

Told me she ain't got nothing on

I'm talking no thong, th-thong, thooong

Yeah she throwing that ... back

Hard as a back, sit on my lap

Fucking with me, ain't nothing better than that

That's a fact, that's a fact

Don't act Hollywood cause I don't act

Bout my business but I don't slack

This my celebration rap, soWe havin' a celebration, love to stay high

We havin' a celebration, love to stay high

We havin' a celebration, love to stay high

We havin' a celebration, love to stay high I pour up for Pimp C, light up for Soulia Slim

Straight out the gutter, with the rest of the bowling pins

Money for days, bitches go both ways

On the road to riches, bitch I got road rage

Got the kush in the swisher, got the pussy, the liquor

Got a silencer on the gun, take it off like a stripper

Yeah, wake up, wake up, I'm going at your face make up

These niggas need stitches cause they taking pay cuts

Man somebody tell them hoes it's a celebration

All my niggas got guns no registration

Now go an' light that weed up, I'm Trukfit tee'd up

Hoes down, B's upRollin' and chokin' and movin' slow motion, I'm floatin' I'm gone Rollin' and chokin' and movin' slow motion, I'm floatin' I'm goneWe havin' a celebration, love to stay high

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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