

# Celebration (feat. T-Pain)

Tyga

I ain't gotta do nothing, I ain't gotta say shit  
Everybody put your cups up and roll the blunts up,  
it's a fucking celebration  
Yeah, everything is alright,  
I propose a toast to the greatest  
You be get up on this fly shit baby  
It's a fucking celebration, bitches Ballin' in this bitch cause I'm better  
Models at my table when they down for whatever  
It's a cold world so it's heat in my leather  
We gonna make it rain, we ain't tripping off the weather  
Work day suit removed (?)  
Jay baby baby let me put you on game  
I got that crazy crazy eye drive you insane  
Every play ten chains make these niggas know my name  
T-Raw, young star, Gringo  
Shining hard every second don't blink ho  
If you ain't sipping and you tripping better drink more  
Too many dicks on the field trying to get yours  
What your home girl don't know  
Won't hurt her so girl let go  
They say they ain't tricking nigga got it  
But we ain't tricking anything and we got it, so  
I ain't gotta do nothing, I ain't gotta say shit  
Everybody put your cups up and roll the blunts up,  
it's a fucking celebration  
Yeah, everything is alright,  
I propose a toast to the greatest  
You be get up on this fly shit baby  
It's a fucking celebration, bitches Fly, fly niggas do fly thangs  
Overseas, I can put you on my dream team  
High king, Tyga-lajuwan 2 rings, yeah we on one  
We ain't never done, it's small fun when you living how we living  
Big living room, beautiful women  
Baby take your shoes off, she just trying to kick it  
Gone down town now, she gonna let me kiss it  
So good, yep yep, Young Money and we all good  
All my homies in this thang wish a nigga would  
If a nigga could, I don't think he should  
Getting money, rocking clubs like t woods  
Bright lights like we living in the sky  
Erybody put your hands high  
It ain't tricking nigga got it

But we ain't tricking anything and we got it, so  
I ain't gotta do nothing, I ain't gotta say shit  
Everybody put your cups up and roll the blunts up,  
it's a fucking celebration  
Yeah, everything is alright,  
I propose a toast to the greatest  
You be get up on this fly shit baby  
It's a fucking celebration, bitches I ain't gotta do nothing, I ain't gotta say shit  
Everybody put your cups up and roll the blunts up,  
it's a fucking celebration  
Yeah, everything is alright,  
I propose a toast to the greatest  
You be get up on this fly shit baby  
It's a fucking celebration, bitches

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