

Champion (feat. Nas, Drake & Young Jeezy)

Nicki Minaj

Mmm.

This is celebration, this is levitation
Look at how you winning now, this took dedication
This is meditation, higher education
This the official competitor elimination
I was taking trips with Web to move weight,
Came back to queens then hit up a new state
Bitches don't know the half like they flunked at math
Bitches ain't have cut up crack up in the stash
50 cent Italian, icy flow
It's that run and get a dollar for a ice cream cone
'Cause they killed my little cousin Nicholas
But my memory's only happy images
This is for the hood, this is for the kids
This is for the single mothers, niggas doing biz
This one is for TT, Tweety, Viola, Sharika
Candice, Timby, Lauren, Iesha.

It's a celebration

Put it up for the ghetto

It's time like these

They know who we are by now

They know who we are.

Champion, a champion (champion, champion) Yeah, okay, we made it to America

I remember when I used to stay with Erica

Label transferred 20 million to comerica

Fucking terrabus got me acting out of character

Young TO nigga, either riding' range

The Ferrari top down, screaming money ain't a thang

Tell me when I changed, girl, but only when I change

'Cause I live this shit for real, niggas know me in the game, they know

Makin' hits in 3 acre cribs

Cookin' up tryna eat nigga steak and ribs

I made a couple stars outta basic chicks

Nowadays blow the candles out, don't even make a wish

Having good times, making good money

Lot of bad bitches but they good to me

I make her do the splits for a rack

Wish you niggas good luck tryna get where I'm at

Straight like that

It's a celebration

Put it up for the ghetto

It's time like these

They know who we are by now
 They know who we are.
 Champion, a champion (champion, champion) Straight balling in this bitch, Jeremy Lin, mello.
 Tell me one thing you won't do? settle.
 Gimme one word for ya chain? yellow
 Pocket full of money, black card, ghetto
 Critics say I ain't in the game, A I?
 So how you deal with the fame? STAY HIGH
 Stay putting down for the town, may I
 What you call a crib in the sky? play high
 Half a mil in 3 weeks, yall did it like a champ
 Mama taught me pride, yeah, she did it with the stamps
 Wait a minute, everybody pause for the photo
 Somebody tell these local hating niggas, I'm global
 Tell me what I gotta do to get this champagne going
 What I gotta do to get this coconut flowing
 Don't let me in son, hundred bottles of the ace
 Lemme in son, go money cases in my place let's celebrate It's a celebration
 Put it up for the ghetto
 It's time like these
 They know who we are by now
 They know who we are.
 Champion, a champion (champion, champion) What up Nicki? it's nasty. yeah. yeah yeah.
 I sold my first 2 million dollars, I was 23.
 I'm barely a man yet I had some killers under me
 This ain't rated PG, this rated PJ.
 'Cause that's where a nigga fuck, murder on replay
 My 24th bday, I'm sailing to Bimini
 You can see me on a yacht blasting Pac, little nah, I ain't greedy
 I'm back to thugging bitches that can make it and kiss other bitches,
 My man sister like me, I don't fuck my brother's sister
 I just aspire your desire to be different
 My 10 year old plan just one year til finish
 My list went like this: first thing to sever,
 The difference in pussy white black Latin or other
 Here's a man who clearly isn't basic,
 Waiting list just to hear me or witness the greatness
 Loud laughter while writing my next chapter
 Fast cash life, happily ever after
 Champions It's a celebration
 Put it up for the ghetto
 It's time like these
 They know who we are by now
 They know who we are.
 Champion, a champion (champion, champion)

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

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