

CHAMPION

A-Reece

(Yeah)

Never run

We the ones, never run, we the ones (Yeah)

Never run, never run (We the ones, yeah-yeah)

Yeah

Not afraid of the man behind the gun

When I see the man in the mirror, me no run

I know I'm the one

They wonder where I get that from (We the ones, yeah-yeah)

Doin' shit that can't be done (Yeah)

Not afraid of the man behind the gun

When I see the man in the mirror, me no run

'Cause I know I'm the one

They don't know where I get that from (We the ones, yeah-yeah)

Doin' shit that can't be done, I'm a champion (Champion, yeah)

My mama said I'm a champion, so I'm a champion (Champion)

I'm a champion

They know I'm a champion, I'm a champion (Champion)

What do I look like, runnin' from my destiny?

In pursuit of good life, give the world the best of me

Certainly my certainty a nuisance for those that don't get nuance

ACF shoes, I got the new ones

Well connected, the world respect it, it's not subjective

High speed on the freeway, ignorin' exits

I'm a Scorpio, I know I'm prone to excess

Reece chef'd the meal, now chale I'm eatin' my breakfast (Yeah)

Trigger warnin', been takin' shots since mornin'

Intoxicated, I'm fallin'

Ring-ring, I heed my callin' (Yeah, yeah)

But every mornin', these niggas are so appallin'

Their dark and twisted fantasies, so obsessed and talkin'

Don't have energy for 'em

Chale, this no be forum

Thousand times in a row I excel in every column

Locked and loaded, yeah the boy is goated

No heroes and villains up in this Gotham (Nah)

Not a word uttered, yeah, my passion patient (Yeah)

I don't need to talk, the way I walk a fashion statement (Haha)

Ha, you get?

Real G's don't talk, they make fashion statements

(Yeah)

Not afraid of the man behind the gun

When I see the man in the mirror, me no run

I know I'm the one

They wonder where I get that from (We the ones, yeah-yeah)

Doin' shit that can't be done (Yeah)

Not afraid of the man behind the gun

When I see the man in the mirror, me no run

'Cause I know I'm the one

They don't know where I get that from (We the ones, yeah-yeah)

Doin' shit that can't be done, I'm a champion (Yeah)

My mama said I'm a champion, so I'm a champion (Uh huh)

I'm a champion (Yeah)

They know I'm a champion, I'm a champion

Before I end up fallin' into this rip here between the stoned walls under the chandelier
I send a prayer, the Lord is my consigliere
He ain't talkin' back but I know He can hear me, such is life
I'm aware they thinkin' they can fool me twice, I double dare
They often say "In love and war, all is fair"
I'm a boss, reinforcin' order here
Callin' shots and all of 'em are clutch like I was switchin' gears
You ain't makin' moves as if you ran into a Polar Bear
We not the same, do not compare (For real)
Motivation for my successors (Yeah)
Checkin' off the checklist (Yeah)
Business class boys, that means champagne for breakfast (Right)
The fans are the investors (Right)
Revenge Club Records, don't test us like skippin' a semester, uh (Keep goin', yeah)
So fuck a nigga top 5
Been at it more than half a decade and I'm still in my prime my nigga
My mama callin', remind me to pray
You know the devil right behind you on your way to be great
And I'm still, runnin' my race, ain't no hittin' the wall (Nah)
You know the sayin' "In the game you either rise or you fall" (Yah, yeah)
Who thought we'd make it this far?
Think we ain't shinin', you just left in the dark (Yes, left in the dark)

(Yeah)
Not afraid of the man behind the gun (I'm a champion)
When I see the man in the mirror, me no run
I know I'm the one
They wonder where I get that from (We the ones, yeah-yeah)
Doin' shit that can't be done (Yeah)
Not afraid of the man behind the gun
When I see the man in the mirror, me no run
'Cause I know I'm the one
They don't know where I get that from (We the ones, yeah-yeah)
Doin' shit that can't be done, I'm a champion (Yeah)
My mama said I'm a champion, so I'm a champion
I'm a champion
They know I'm a champion, I'm a champion (Yeah)

(We the ones, we the ones, yeah-yeah)
I told y'all, I'm the real champion
I told y'all, I'm the champion of the world
All of you bow
All of my critics crawl
All you suckers who write the [?]
(We the ones, we the ones, yeah-yeah)