

# Championship Ring

Caleb Gordon

Yeah  
E-S-T  
That's that O-C-O-E-E  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Drop the bassline)

Feel like a championship, feel like we just won a ring  
Christ with me, family, friends, and my team  
Know this life is vanity, know this life get green  
Help me keep my sanity when I'm in these streets

Like Olympic, it feel like we just won a medal  
I was trippin' and livin' to settle, all my life I was pushin' the pedal  
Got with Christ and He steerin' it better, enemy got a vendetta  
Paul hit me with the letters, bro goin' through a hard time  
Told him, "Wait 'til it get better"  
Yeah, I'm duckin' the weight to get ready  
Know I gotta practice the way that I play, know that the pressure get heavy  
They try to attack at the rim, we workin' the script like they work in the gym  
He went put the cross over all the sin, we out here livin' again

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I feel like Kobe and Shaq, the Holy Spirit on my body  
Ain't no one holdin' me back, He lift me up like a rocket  
Feelin' like I'm at the Super Bowl, Spirit touchdown, touchdown  
Tryna meet You in the endzone, Lord, when it all falls down  
Tryna hear the "well done," I don't even need an M-V-P  
When it's all said and done, Jesus the only one who really kept it P  
Ballin', tryna spread the word at the golden gates with the King  
You the one who rule the seas, know You're never gon' leave

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God, I can't do this on my own  
I said, God, I can't do this all alone  
I said, God, I be feelin' weak sometimes  
I said, God, I need You to make me strong

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When I'm in these streets, Lord  
When I'm in these streets  
Help me keep my sanity when I'm in these streets  
Ayy, keep the armor on my body, Lord, I gotta keep it on me  
Doubt that people talk about me, Lord, they don't really know me  
Should I really call them on the phone, God? They don't ever phone me

Yeah, I know You told me, show love, You already showed me