

# Champion

Caskey

Look it's been one of those nights  
Cold but I'm taking in light  
So dark, my Jamaican is bright  
Fire burn as the tires turn  
Tell the truth, that's what a liar learn  
One snake can infiltrate yo entire firm  
But not mine  
There's rules to the plot line  
Keep yo grip tight  
Slip up and drop mine  
That may not be worse than them hard times  
And it time that I work with the force like I'm a Jedi  
Could bet I, never be fake  
Always a red eye, heavily caked  
Baked from a couple hits of the grape  
Toast another to my father  
Tell 'em I'm be straight  
Manufacturing wallets cause these dollars I gotta make  
And I stay with a lot of things  
Got unanimous connects, keep a lot of beans  
Aye, and keep pushin' we a hockey team  
Iced out champions with a rocky theme  
Get it with a rocky theme  
Asshole motherfuckers on the cocky scheme  
Ah shit we a hockey team  
Feelin' like champions

So at one with the road  
I see a lot of enemies when I road by  
But my energy so live  
It's the opposite of ambien, I swear  
I call it feelin' like a champion  
It's like the opposite of ambien  
I call it feelin' like a champion

So at one with the road  
I see a lot of enemies when I road by  
But my energy so live  
Plus I keep the fo'five  
Ya I'm back on that ass  
Mad visuals, summer spend a lot of my cash  
Mad residuals, pockets still stuck on blast  
Couldn't do nothing but make mine crossing state lines  
Like a rumor in a grapevine  
Just for some weight  
I'm losing my fucking brain  
Feel like I'm huffin' paint, puffin' dank  
I'm right but something ain't  
Junior, cause my father the senior  
Got rumors about movements I be making  
Cause I hardly den managed it all  
Just, just so unorthodox  
And potentially wanted by all sort of cops  
But I swear I keep my corner locked  
Ya that's corner of my city  
I ain't on the block  
I just roll around corner stop

Blow it by the O  
Tell my shorty roll the quarter quiet  
Haters saying that I'm sorta hot  
But I'm scorchin'  
Bitch I want it all, you want portions  
Gold diggin' bitches end up divorcing  
An orphan attention left without an endorsement  
I want the love and the fortune  
But sometimes having both only make the love like extortion  
Ya that's why I stay morphin'  
Changed to the ways of the game and changed forces  
And I pop two ambien  
Wide awake still feelin' like a champion

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