

## **Jamie Foxx f/ Justin Timberlake, T.I. "Winner"**

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[Intro - T.I. - talking] (Justin Timberlake) [Jamie Foxx]  
T.I.P. (yo, uh) Aye Jamie, JT [oooooooooh] I'm 'bout to get  
back hot again man You know I'm fresh out that thang,  
let go (talk to me) [You know you lookin at a winner,  
winner, winner] I'm so up there and so out there, you so  
not here Hey, hey, you see we so up there and we so  
out there (Uh, yeah, let me get it right here first, hey!)

[Verse 1 - Justin Timberlake] I'm wakin, up in the  
morning Hustlin to the stage, if I've been performin  
Bustlin through the hay and bustin the door in Lately  
nothin messes up my step and scorin And speakin of  
the Misses, I'm watchin 'em pour in (uh) Just like a drink  
that I'm enjoyin And don't mean bottles, you welcome  
to join in Just look at me soarin, feelin like Jordan

[Break - Justin Timberlake] (Aaah-ah) hold up I ain't  
finished yet On the top but you just don't get it yet I  
don't get cut, I make 'em cut the check Can't hear me in  
the stands, let me say it again (Aaah-ah) You ain't  
heard I'm the shit On the top but you just don't get it yet  
I never got cut but I make 'em cut the check So hate on  
but guess what [Chorus - Justin Timberlake & Jamie  
Foxx] I feel like I can't miss I know they want me to fall  
But ain't nothin bigger than this So just pass me the ball  
You know you lookin at a winner, winner, winner I can't  
miss, can't lose, can't miss You know you lookin at  
winner, winner, winner 'Cause I'm a winner, yeah I'm a  
winner [Verse 2 - Jamie Foxx] I'm steppin out in the  
evening Keep winnin and screamin You gotta be  
cheatin but I'm so breezy I make this look easy And y'all  
thinkin I'm seasoned You gotta believe me I went from  
TVs to screens to DVDs To CDs to MP3s overseas I got,  
no time, the talking is boring Just look at me soarin,  
feeling like Jordan [Bridge - Jamie Foxx] (Aaah-ah) hold  
up I ain't finished yet On the top but you just don't get it  
yet I never got cut, I make 'em cut the check Can't hear  
me in the stands, let me say it again (Aaah-ah) You  
ain't heard I'm the shit On the top but you just don't get  
it yet I never got cut but I make 'em cut the check So  
hate on but guess what [Chorus] [Verse 3 - T.I.] That's  
right, you see the, Porsche Panamera, got 'em in  
hysteria The turbo super fast and that McLaren even

scarier Hear me turnin corners, burnin rubber in your  
area I'm hard to follow once I pop the clutch and hit the  
throttle I'm recession proof, I don't run the money,  
money run to me In this economy, guess I'm  
considered an anomaly You got is Maseratis, new  
Ferraris, I got one of each My future bright, tight like  
the bitch you got in front of me Turn pain to  
progression in every studio session Passion into  
perfection, to failure I'm an exception Fuck if you  
wanna lose, to battle me is a blessing You couldn't die  
at the hands of a better man I ran from the bottom to  
the best, no Auto-Tune Been in the lead, say you seen  
King follow whom Never that, I'm the freshest go ask  
whoever that King back, money long as a old Cadillac  
(\*laughing\*) [Chorus] - w/ T.I. ad libs [Outro - T.I. -  
talking] Hey man, you thought a little vacation was  
gonna hold me back homeboy Man, I'm back man,  
brighter than ever You understand that? If you didn't  
like me then, ha, you gonna hate me now nigga

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