

Chipmunk

"Champion Remix"

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[Chipmunk - Verse 1]

Team UK we on a mad ting
American girls they love my accent
Road man, rate me, affiliated for money
Yardie girls love me, affiliated with gully
Hot topic, I'm the one they wanna talk on
A thin line between love and hate is what I walk on
And every song I ever dropped was a right move
From the underground but came from the right too
You tryna blow your way over air (over air)
I'm putting power moves for the year
Type of idiot to hate before you hear
But even if you hating, it's nothing I got your ears

[Chris Brown - Chorous]

I'm always pushing myself to the limit
making sure I stay ahead
you made me who I am, from the words you said

Some people have to learn
some people wait their turn
some people but not me
I was born a champion

some people have to fight
some people give their lives
some people don't believe
I was born a champion
but I was born a champion
but I was born a champion

[Chris Brown - Verse 2]

This gon be the realest shit I ever wrote
Off the record, no camera's, forget a quote
Some of my family doing good, most doing dope
I from Virginia where they hang n-ggas by a rope
I used to see my momma getting beat down!
Is that the real definition of me now?
I fell off, back on my feet now
Headed to the sky, can't even see down
Award shows, I poured my heart out
And people still steady trynna point my flaws out

And I'd be lying if I said it ain't get to me

But I'm a champion, legend, history

[Chorus]

[J. Cole]

Cole World

Young Simba, story of my life

How to shine, put glory over ice

Rules made to be broken like an Oreo in life

Uni-bomber, they thought I blew up over night (bomb)

UPS plus it down

While you BS, f-ck around

I took a dollar to the city of the dreams

Called up my homiez than I put them on my team

And so we paid

And now we out in London, Oh behave

Cold World if you wonderin', snowy days

I made it through with no heaters, f-ck the leaders

When we starving they won't feed us

We don't need em'

[Chorus]

[Chipmunk - Verse 3]

Imagine you was the one, that couldn't get a look in
couldn't get a booking

couldn't get a push in when you needed a shove

or your buttons they be pushing

so now they tryna shush him

it's only you believing in you

they turn you into a bastard than moment you rude

attitude a little out of tune

but thats how champions move

yeah so go and get it in sunny

not everybody gets a second chance at getting money

or even getting lucky

so you gotta feel the hunger in your tummy

[Chorus]

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