

Lupe Fiasco "Champ Is Here Freestyle"

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[Chorus]

The champ is here

[Verse 1]

Flow can't be seen

Like it took one in the face

I'm heavy nigga, tow can't be seen

Like I'm repossessing a Chevy nigga

Don't hang with those niggas those can't be safe

Even in they panic rooms

I will soon be forest to the floor of this

Stethoscope to the door of it

Listenin for the break

And I don't care how long gettin the combination takes

I be concentrating on the crack, get it straight

I was so high up the food chain that which I mentioned
before

I ain't know how to make

I master shake like Aqua Teen Hunger Force

Already number 1 in the hood G

It's like my third deal off Could Be

Get it focused, one of the coldest you gonna run
across

Like it was stolen from a under boss

Spent for stack and sold to another boy

He might never get it back

So whoever got it gettin' whacked if they ever get
caught

Now that's what I call reaction to a chain snatchin

Game got 'bout as much compassion as The Passion

So it gotta make a comeback, just like a champion

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

I run it back to that last piece of action

My necklace was took-en by detective

I don't stress it I just gather up my essence

As real as the view through my Cartier correctives,
yeah

But now back to the punchin

Back to floor/flow like crunchin

Got a 6 pack on the low now I'm sunk in
Look like I'm driving from the back seat
With a bird shotgun like I'm huntin
You see what happened
I made a call, and she got fly
I was pumping, hit her up
Then I sent my dog to go and pick her up
Camouflaged fitted cut to the left velours, how I did it
up
And to the whole Westside, I tip it up
And over to the single baby momma wit no job that
gotta WIC it up
To all my niggas in the CCDOC waiting on they quick
collect to come
So they can live it up
And to my niggas that liquor they livers up and
distribute cut in the belly
Sit it up

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

In the abdomen is Madison from which I came
But this my gang
FNF crew, first and fifteen
Bear arms like Lebat Blue
Oh yes it's bullets in the toasters as many as the clips
that the gun hold
And they itchin to come up out the magazine like the
posters that unfold
So my heat like Tigerbeat
I got the shotgun in the driver's seat
So if Lupe's a coupe, my man is a sedan
If there's more than 2 of us, then you up against a van
If I'm leavin, then you leavin
If your niggas wanna come, y'all can ride with me
It's just gonna be a lot of squeezin
Ya understand?
That I don't need Caroline calculator to divide defeat
Just lean a little closer
The flows are his as roses is
So override your pride and decide retreat
It's suicide to me
Like a broke stock broker and a sidewalk
Y'all niggas ain't fly as me
That's why I defy physics and y'all niggas collidin,
peace
I'm up here with the Leers
Y'all down down there with the airs
Emperors in the mirror, you're playing with a pair
Nigga I is we

Twice the MC like mc-squared
Trust, I make it relate
I got the poker-face and I'm hiding a flush
Still riding the beat
With a air that still smells like roses from Andre 3000
My housing surroundings is what made me me
And that's two times the G
You see how I doubled that the third time, nigga please

[Chorus]

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