

## Lupe Fiasco

### "Champ Is Here"

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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 cant 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 its 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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