

## **Rick Ross**

# **"National Champs"**

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feat. DJ Scream

[Intro]

I had to take the seats out  
I had to put that bomb main interior in the Maybach,  
nigga

Maybach music!

She know you niggas monkey niggas  
She want a money makin mogul nigga  
Quit smilin like you know a nigga  
You ain't no boss, how you owe a nigga  
I'm the flame that the game needed  
Let y'all fiends use the same needle  
See my chain know the click fatal  
I turned a dream into a record label  
Holdin my hammer, it get cold in the winter  
My lil niggas on fire, I fucks with no sex offenders  
Got all the bitches, lyrics is vicious  
Taylor my breeches, remainin consistent  
I keep to myself, most neighbors be snitches  
I bought me a mansion, dope boy in the district  
Brick in the trunk, V7 be movin  
Hundred black gaskets, in honor of booben  
I'm shippin that boy, to my dawg in Detroit  
Let him run through the Chi, oh me oh my  
Keepin it real, my niggas invented  
Beginnin to climb, you niggas descendin  
Brick heaven, if a bitch hate  
Ma be mad how I'm ballin like I'm Nick Saban  
National champs, look at my rings  
Charlie Ward, I play for two teams  
The DeMarcus cousins, way of doing things  
Call it dirty money, look at all the joy it brings  
Gavin Maloof, Rick Ross, Mickey Arison  
Bitch I'm a fuckin' boss

[Hook]

Keep your enemies close  
Like the weed that you smoke

Watch the words that you speak  
Leave that shit in the streets

Your homie hatin, want to see you home invaded  
Tweetin your location, got all these killers racin  
Meanwhile I'm sellin records, trynna move vinyl  
Killin like makin records, niggas wanna sign you  
Hit, hit, go make another hit  
Big advance for a nigga he could never get  
Nigga hatin on me send his address to my gmail  
On my twitter bio why the fuck you think it's up there?  
Fuck your show nigga, I'll fuck your hoe nigga  
You just a half a brick, I'm that whole nigga  
You a half a man, I'm a gold nigga  
So when you try me, I'ma throw nigga  
That's all I can say  
Take em to trial

[Hook]

Keep your enemies close  
Like the weed that you smoke  
Watch the words that you speak  
Leave that shit in the streets.

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