

## Cyhi Da Prynce "Stadium"

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(Chorus)

Take me to the stadium, im gonna play my heart out there.

im gonna play it every where

oooh i may be down but i will rise, i took my feet and kiss the sky

cause im gonna live for ever.

(cyhi The prynce)

first i check my bags, and then my jet lees.

and by the time i land i better have my bread please.

and a sack of purple we smoke that Ed Reed

and lame rappers on stage, thats my pet peve.

said we # 1, hard to be hummble when you stuntin on the jumbo tron

f\*cking goupies with lui viton collumns on,

so i be at the espys with becky and a cumabunn

you dont like prynce you a mark like mcgwire

i take it like, smoking bud got me wiser

jumped in the truck lit the blunt up with the lighter

then i told the driver

(Chorus)

(B.O.B.)

just hoped out the plane, hands freeout on pakathan  
i just hit the mall leave with more bags than the bagage  
klan. yeah

when im in your city they will never act the same  
girls always say im bout my cheese like a packers  
game.

world wide like UPS but i aint in the package game.

bob put it in the spot, they dont even ask my name  
winning but do not call me charlie sheen

in the back taking shots you can call it archoring.

b.o.b. and cyhi we so high like astro plan

al you see is strange clouds, when we come around  
aint that a shame,

next night its the saqme thing

touch down roll the purp

tap the window, shofer.

(Chorus)

cause im so off the chain, never lose a game.  
always had the drive like i never caught the train.  
mister hall of fame b\*tches call my name  
prynce falling off you on that quincy carter cane  
fanchise play, anti hater high school jock i was man like  
slater

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