

The Chicharones "Champion"

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Sleep Verse

I took the long road, in it for the long haul
been given every percent of myself until i fall slow
at least that's what i'm thinking when my body's feeling
awful
from drinking and weeks of not sleeping when im on
tour

That is what i choose to do, something i think it chose
me
whenever i'm down on my luck the music holds me.
so it can comfort you when your having troubles too
cause were all connected through the struggles that
were going throuh

When we put the pieces back together we're brand new
sometimes you feel like screaming to make them
understand you
and i been there before too many times and i ran
through
without a scartach but had to resort to plan 2

Or B, whatever by any means necessary
bury them beasts of burden in pets semetaries
my grind's legendary refine no chitter chatter,
i talk the medicine, never been anything better for me...

Chorus:

TIME DON'T WAIT IT DON'T SLOW DOWN
GOT TO GOT TA GET IT Rrrrrr-IGHT NOW
IF YOU DON'T LET EM, THEY CAN'T GET YOU DOWN
START AIMING FOR THE CLOUDS GET YOUR FEET OFF
THE GROUND

VERSE 2 - JM

We have been an 8th seed for far too long now,
taking out the Number 1 is not the far gone now.
Leave it on the court, get stops, get one more stop
the comeback, We done that, we got our game 7!

Up court, game time, big decision , no time outs left,
plotting in the huddle, thinking pick n roll or pick n pop.

It Depends on The Defense, last second shot means
Win it or get Lost.

headfake then boogie leave behind the rookie status,
be the baddest, time stops, leap into the vast
impossible, impassible, make the extra pass and you
will find your man open with a clear path to the glass

Defense converges, then Sleep emerges at the point,
kick it out and he catches it in rhythm.
It too late to stop it, Defending as he pop it
the moment, that it leaves his hands thereâ€™s no
doubt its GOOD!

Verse 3

JM: There is no I in TEAM, but Thereâ€™s a ME in TEAM
No man can beat a team, not by himself, i mean.
Remember being 17, thinking i know everything
There was no doubting it, i was about the win.
There;s no way that we wonâ€™t win.
Shaking hands canâ€™t help but grin.
As a kid i was mimicking, what i saw in magazines
but now its me that is wrapped up in packaging...

Sleep: Nothing can stop us from reaching the top of the
planet
and beyond, in fact we never landed, we gone
Anti-gravity travelling willbury through galaxies.
in fact the only place we can't touch is the Halocene
apparently
We can though go mingle with other weirdos,
played the best clubs in the world...we're rap
superheroes
not the loser zeroes smooching the who knows of the
pseudo coolest.
telling you the news yo!

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