

Game, The "I Am The Champion"

Visit "[I Am The Champion](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I I I I am the chapmion my friend friend friend friend
and I'll keep on fightin' to the end end end end end
end

I I I I am the champion, I am the champion
gone is the loser 'cause I am the champion

Guess who's back in the son of a bitch
Undergroung king wit a gun on his hip
Not the UGK like Bun B and Pimp C
But I got the Ghost shooter bumpin' in the Bentley
Ain't shit change with the guts in the Range
No more Lloyd Banks, Tony Yayo, and Young Buck in
my lane
I'm a hood nigga for real, Motha-Fuck the fame
Nigga I'ma get mine
You can hate or love it but it's a thin line
Between G-unot and G-unit
Nigga talk shit catch one the hip FUCK beef in a rhyme
50 lied about his block, took mine
I'm sure you got five, but he never took nine
You rap like Trina blah, blah, blah
Okay shut-up
Let me see the wounds, show it to the world
He got shot in the mouth and cried like a girl
You sing like a girl
And I gang bang so hard it'll bring back curls
I'm tellin' yo fans don't believe that shit
Tryin' to beef with The Game like he that sick
He movin the trash and I went to see that shit
Wit a camera and got it DVD that quick
Chicken Little and Harry Potter the bootlake hell yeah
we got em'
two movie siftenn dollars wit no numbers on the
bottom
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAHAHAHAHA!
CHICKEN LITTLE GET EM!

I I I I am the champion my friend friend friend friend
friend
and I I I I'll keep on fighting to the end end end end
end end

I I I I I am the champion I am the champion
I am the champion
gone is the loser cause I am the chapmion
OF THE WOOOORRRRLDDDD!
YAOOO!

Visit [Game, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.