

## Master P F/ Mo B. Dick, Silkk, Sons Of Funk

### "The Champ is Here"

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And I'm nice like B.I.G. is  
I'm the greatest of all time  
I'ma say it just like Ali did

[Chorus]  
The champ is here  
The champ is here  
The champ is here  
The champ is here (The Evil Genius)

The champ is here (Aha)  
The champ is here (Yea, D-Block motherfuck)  
The champ is here (Kiss what up my nigga)  
The champ is here

[Sheek] (Jadakiss)  
Fuckin wit the champion (you already know)  
(J-A-D-A, kiss the game goodbye)  
You fuckin wit the champion (you already know)

[Jadakiss]  
Niggaz know the champ is in here  
He took it from crack to rap, now he put out two  
anthems a year  
And I just wanna rock for a century  
And then chase the book wit the documentry  
If you cant do nothing other than flow  
Life's a bitch like the mother from blow, lets go  
Don't make me put your heart on your lap  
Fuck ridin a beat nigga, I parallel park on a track  
Hop out looking crispy, fresh and new  
In a six but it's a BM and its Pepsi blue  
And I don't know you  
But I know a man becomes a man from all the shit that  
he go through  
Y'all ain't fuckin wit Jason  
After I cash in there's really no justification  
Of how I'm gon change tha game  
So don't get outta line cause this little nine will change  
your frame  
Motherfucka, aha

[Chorus]

The champ is here  
The champ is here  
The champ is here  
The champ is here

[Jadakiss]

Y'all never gon touch the kid (kiss of death)  
They gon have to get me at the top  
Y'all never gon touch the kid (gangsta kiss)  
No love this time nigga, kiss of death  
Yo I ain't got time to be up here lyin to you  
Just make sure y'all niggaz feel what we tryin to do  
If I fuck up then it's on me  
Besides that it is what it is and that's what it just gon be  
Blowin my purple, wish you would go in my circle  
If you know my record is clean, you know I'ma merk you  
I live like a warrior do  
without screamin true story, niggaz know my story is  
true  
The cribs, the cars, the jury, the spots I got  
The money that pass my hand and the rocks I chop  
The ammo, the artillery, the knives I bought  
Wakin up sore the next day from fights I fought  
In the hood cuz I fuck wit the thugz  
Tryin to figure out, why the money never added up to  
the love  
Gun in my waist, dutch in my hand  
And I don't do a lot of talkin, I listen as much as I can

[Chorus]

The champ is here (aha)  
The champ is here (yea)  
The champ is here (that's right)  
The champ is here

[Sheek] (Jadakiss)

Fuckin wit the champion (you already know)  
(J-A-D-A, kiss the game goodbye)  
You fuckin wit the champion (you already know)

Y'all never gon touch the kid (kiss of death)  
They gon have to get me at the top  
Y'all never gon touch the kid (gangsta kiss)  
No love this time nigga, (tell em kiss)

The champ is here  
The champ is here  
The champ is here  
The champ is here

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