## Various Artists "The Champ"

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[Dialogue in the style of a "Rocky" movie]
This guy is a bulldozer with a wrecking ball attached

He'll leave a ring around your eye and tread marks on vour back

He's an animal

He's hungry

You ain't been hungry since "Supreme Clientele"

Remember what you first told me when I took ya in

You wanted to be a fighter (Yeah!)

You wanted to be a killer (New York stand Up)

You wanted to be the Champ! (It's got your boy in the

booth nigga)

You ain't hungry

Matter of fact I don't want you in my gym ('bout to take

New York with this shit)

Get out of my ring, you disgust me

[Ghostface Killah]

Godzilla bankroll

Stones from Stilion

Yo I ain't got it all, that means I'm barely home

Trailblazer stay ballin

Revenge is my arts is crafty darts

While y'all stuck on Laffy Taffy

Wonderin' how did y'all niggaz get past me

I been doin' this before Nas dropped the Nasty

My wallos I did 'em up

Them bricks I sent 'em up

My raps y'all bit 'em up

For that now stick 'em up

Ten Four good buddy Tone got his money up

Worth millions still back your bitch lookin bummy what

Ya'll staring at the angel of death

Liar liar pants on fire you burning up like David Koresh

This is architect music

I'm a verbal street opera, pop a Tek man fully got the

projects booming indeed

I ran through the tunnel

Terrorize speed

That's when I was still in the jungle slingin' that D

[Spoken over the beat]

Get out my face! I don't need nothin' you got no mo'.

Don't need no has-been messin' up my corner

And you better get that bad look off your face for I knock it off

Hey fool, you ready for another beating?

You should a never came back

Look here man, after I crucify him, you next!

And you better have a good doctor to rearrange your face

I'm the Champ!

## [Ghostface Killah]

Who want to battle the Don?

I'm James Bond in the Octagon with two razors

Bet cha'all didn't know I had a fake arm

I lost it, wild and raw before rap, I was gettin' it on

Took a fat nigga out in like 40 seconds

My gun get hard wit a 45 still erects and eagle on

Kangol hat slanted coconut bounce to Morocco

Guerilla medallions like Flavor Flav clock yo

Niggaz want me dead but they scared to step to me

Rip they guts out like a hysterectomy

When beef collide look on the flip by the penitentiary kite

Or get you bumped off from the inside

Jaws is hanging

Frauds is left in they drawers, on the floor complaining

Bird ass nigga resemble Keenon Ivory Wayans

Stay in your place dirt born rappers get shadow-boxed for training

Ya'll still eatin bacon

## [Spoken over the beat]

Gettin' out while you can? Don't give this nigga no

statue give him death

I told y'all I wasn't going away

You had your shot now give me mine

Now why don't you tell all these nice folks why you been

ducking me, politics man

This country wants to keep me down

They don't want me to have the title

Because I'm not a puppet like that fool up there

Ask his woman--she get more pipe from the plumber than in bed

I'm the Champ!

## [Ghostface Killah]

I'm like the deuce of diamonds cutting spades on a

glass table

Half a mil on my left ankle

Terrycloth Guess shorts robes is comfortable
Bring me a nice bitch that means I'll fuck with you
My swagger is Mick Jagger, Stones is Rollin'
Prestige is cut to a tee, sparkin' weed went up
The Cocoa leaf is slightly damp
Sproutin' in the backyard next to Gran duke tomato
plants

And jets get charted marquee shit with the cars on it The haters, they earl run to the toilet and vomit Back East summer MC king since Cuban Pretty Tone Iron Man Bulletproof and Supreme Proof and you double deuce in the jeans My man Snake was on the floor with the motherlode both of them green IBF WBC Cruiserweight title shots, rap belts belong to D.C.

[Spoken over the beat]
Listen I am bad, I said I am bad
I'm a bad man
I'm so bad sometimes I scares myself
Sometimes I look in the mirror and want to kiss myself
I'm so pretty
Now who am I (The Man!)
Now who am I (The Man!)
Who (The Man!)
That's right and don't y'all forget it!

Ladies and gentlemen!
The winner by way of technical knockout and still champion of the world
Ghostface Killah!

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