

# You're a Champion

## 2 Skinnee J's

Majestic, you guessed it  
A natural born winner like Bruce Jenner  
You can stretch it but the Skinnee J is thinner  
Tim cues up the tape, here's a tip to try Latham  
Not Latham we box 'em and we wrap 'em So bring these beats with trash can snares  
Reverse high hats studio, demolition May Day  
It's a J day when we say  
Hey hey, stumpy Johnson sets the pace  
But we still roll the place Well, you just heard the serve, so here's my volley  
We double up your pleasure like Bhoutros Bhoutros Gahli  
So forget about your first and second guesses  
And if you want to join the circle, just order breakfast Now, pass the baton to the next and run along  
Try a mile in my shoes and get used to the phenomenon  
On and on like a triathlon, step to the podium  
Whose the real champion? You're a champion, you're a champion, you're a champion  
You're a champion, you're a champion, you're a champion  
You're a champion, you're a champion, you're a champion  
You're a champion, you're a champion, you're a champion  
You're a champion, you're a champion, you're a champion, yeah You're all champions, you're all champions,  
you're all champions  
You're all champions, you're all champions, you're all champions  
You're all champions, you're all champions, you're all champions  
You're all champions, you're all champions, you're all champions  
You're all champions, you're all champions, you're all champions  
Champs Well, here it goes, I flows like a nose in January  
Fuck it, I drop the bomb like the bucket at the prom in Carrie  
Swing like a chimp, well, slam like a champ  
When I die fat and old they're gonna put me on a postage stamp  
I take chances, never take shorts  
I grab the microphone just for the sport like soccer Dribble up the middle and I rock ya from Cape Town to  
uptown  
Burning like vodka on your tongue  
When I brung poetry like Suess, Horton heard me  
They agreed to turn him loose  
My cup runeth over with the versus 'til they spillin'  
I love to rhyme like Michael loves children I kick the rhymes like Pele  
From the outside I'm a striker stronger than caffeine  
I make the hyped get hyper, my pythons are viper  
My optics fibers, I'll throw you to the mat like I'm rowdy Roddy piper Spell check in effect, my rhymes comes

corrected

So bring your champion out, run your race

Stake your claim and collect it like Greg Lougainous

Gay and famous, he gets the gold like Amay's amazes  
You're a champion, you're a champion, you're a  
champion

You're a champion, you're a champion, you're a champion

You're a champion, you're a champion, you're a champion

You're a champion, you're a champion, you're a champion

You're a champion, you're a champion, you're a champion, yeah  
You're all champions, you're all champions,  
you're all champions

You're all champions, you're all champions, you're all champions

You're all champions, you're all champions, you're all champions

You're all champions, you're all champions, you're all champions

You're all champions, you're all champions, you're all champions

Champs

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