

# Winner (ft. James Fauntleroy)

## Justin Timberlake

T.I.P

Hey Jamie, J-T

(Ooh)

It 'bout time to get back hot again man,

You know I'm fresh out this thing

Lets go You know you looking at a winner (winner, winner)

I'm so up there and so out there

Your so not here

You see we so up there and so out there

(Let me get it right here first) I'm wakin'

Up in the morning

Hustlin' to the stage and fuckin' performin'

Bustlin' in through the hate and bustin' the door in

Lately nothin' misses I must have been scorin'

Speakin' of the misses

I'm watchin' 'em pourin'

Just like a drink that I'm enjoyin'

And don't mean bottles you welcome to join in

Just look at me soarin'

Feelin' like Jordan (Aah ah) hold up I ain't finished yet

On top but you just don't get it yet

I don't get cut

I make 'em cut the check

Can't hear me in the stands

Lemme say it again

(aah ah) you ain't heard I'm the shit

On top but you just don't get it yet

I never got cut but I make 'em cut the check

So hate on but guess what I feel like I can't miss

I know they want me to fall

But ain't nothin' bigger than this

So just pass me the ball

You know you looking at a winner, winner, winner

I can't miss, can't lose, can't miss

You know you looking at winner, winner, winner

'cause I'm a winner

Yeah I'm a winner I'm stepping out in the evenin'

Keep women screamin'

He gotta be cheatin'

But I'm so breezy  
I make this look easy  
No fakin' I'm seasoned  
You gotta believe me  
I went from TV's  
To screens to D-V-D's  
To C-D's,  
To M-P-3's overseas  
I got no time to talkin' its borin'  
Just look at me soarin'  
Feelin' like Jordan(aah ah) hold up I ain't finished yet  
On top but you just don't get it yet  
I never got cut  
I make 'em cut the check  
Can't hear me in the stands  
Lemme say it again  
(aah ah) you ain't heard I'm the shit  
On top but you just don't get it yet  
I never got cut but I make 'em cut the check  
So hate on but guess what I feel like I can't miss  
I know they want me to fall  
But ain't nothin' bigger than this  
So just pass me the ball  
You know you looking at a winner, winner, winner  
I can't miss, can't lose, can't miss  
You know you looking at winner, winner, winner  
'cause I'm a winner  
Yeah I'm a winner That's right,  
You see the Porsche Panamera  
Got em in hysteria  
The turbo super fast and that McLaren even scarier  
Hear me turning corners burning rubber in your area  
I'm hard to follow once I pop the clutch and hit the throttle  
I'm recession proof  
I don't run the money, money run to me  
In this economy guess I'm considered an anomaly  
Bugatti's, Maserati, new Ferrari's I've got one of each  
My future bright tight like picture guy in front of me  
Turn pain to progression in every studio session  
Passion into perfection to failure I'm an exception  
Fuck, if you wanna lose, to battle me is a blessin'  
You couldn't die in the hands of a better man  
I ran from the bottom to the best no auto-tune  
Been in the lead, say you seen King follow whom?  
Never that, I'm the freshest go ask whoever that

King back money long as an old Cadillac  
Ha ha I feel like I can't miss  
I know they want me to fall  
But ain't nothin' bigger than this  
So just pass me the ball (its the King bitch!)  
You know you looking at a winner, winner, winner  
I can't miss, can't lose, can't miss  
You know you looking at winner, winner, winner  
'cause I'm a winner  
Yeah I'm a winner Hey man you thought a little vacation could hold me back homeboy,  
Man I'm back man  
Brighter than ever, you understand that,  
If you didn't like me then (ha) you gon' hate me now nigga

Songwriters

CLIFFORD HARRIS, JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE, ROBIN TADROSS, JAMES FAUNTLEROY Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>