

# Champion

Nicki Minaj

[Verse 1: Nicki Minaj] This a celebration, this is levitation

Look at how you winning now?

This to dedication; this is meditation

Higher education; this the official competitor elimination

I-I-I-I was taking trips with Webs to move weight

Came back to Queens to hit up a new state

Bitches don't know the half, like they flunk they math

Bitches ain't half cut up crack up in the stash

50 Cent Italian, icy flow

This is that Run-and-Get-a-Dollar-for-The-Ice-Cream-Cone

Cause they killed my little cousin Nicholas

But my memories only happy images

This is for the hood, this is for the kids

This is for the single mothers; niggas doing bids

This one is for Tee-Tee, Tweety, Viola, Sharika

Candice, Temby, Lauren, Aiesha

[Hook: Nicki Minaj] It's a celebration (For the ghetto)

It's time like these (Ooh, ooh)

They know who we are by now (They know who we are)

Champion, the champions (Champion, champion)

[Verse 2: Drake] Yeah, okay

We made it to America

I remember when I used to stay with Erica

Labor transferred 20 million to Comerica

It's fucking terrible, it's got me acting out of character

Young T.O. nigga, either riding range

The Ferrari top down, screaming, 'Money ain't a thang!'

Tell me when I change, girl, but only when I change

Cause I live this shit for real, niggas know me in the game, they know!

Making hits in three acre cribs

Cooking up tryna eat niggas, steak and ribs

I made a couple stars outta basic chicks

Nowadays blow the candles out, don't even make a wish

Having good times, making good money

Lot of bad bitches, but they good to me

I make them do the splits for a rap

Wish you niggas good luck, tryna get where I'm at

Straight like that

[Hook: Nicki Minaj][Verse 3: Young Jeezy]Straight balling in this bitch, Jeremy Lin; ?Melo

Tell me one thing you won't do: Settle  
Give me one word for each chain: Yellow  
Pocket full of money, black card; ghetto  
Critics say I ain't in the game, A.I  
This is how you deal with the fame: Stay high  
Stay putting on for the town; may I?  
What you call a crib in the sky? Play high  
4 Mill in three weeks, y'all did it like a champ  
Momma taught me pride, yes, she did it with the stamps  
Wait a minute, everybody pause for the photos  
Somebody tell these local hating niggas, I'm global  
Tell me what I gotta do to get this champagne going  
What I gotta do to get this coconut flowing?  
Don't let me hear Sean Carter, I'm the ballest of the ace  
Let me hit up Sean Comb money case thats on my place, let's celebrate

[Hook][Verse 4: Nas]I saw my first two million dollars, I was 23

I'm barely a man, yet, I had some killers under me  
This ain't rated PG, this rated PJ  
Cause that's where a nigga from murder on replay  
My 24th b-day, I'm sailing to Bermuda, you can see me on a yacht  
Blasting Pac, little not, I ain't greedy  
I'm back to thugging, bitches  
Back to making them kiss other bitches  
My man sister like me, I don't fuck my brothers sister  
I just aspire and desire to be different  
My ten year old plan is just one year to finish  
My list went like this, first thing discover  
The difference in pussy, white, Black, Latin or other  
Here's a man who clearly isn't basic  
Waiting lists just to hear me or witness the greatness  
Loud laughter, while writing my next chapter  
Fast Cash Life, happily ever after  
Champions  
[Hook]

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