

Top Of The Game (Ft Rahzel)

Sean Paul

Come down!
Sean Paul (Sean Paul)
Number One (Rahzel)
Champion (Sean Paul)
Sean Paul (Number one)
Rahzel (Champion)
Number One (Number one)
Champion (Champion)It's the return of the microphone fiend
I be the first nigga to split ya spleen
Impair ya vision, leave ya cataract split-screen
You'll be assed out, passed out like Mitch Green (Green)
Fight Club, from a Brad Pitt scene
I'm a SWAT Team, spittin' a hot sixteen
A pimp's steen, is makin' ya chick scream (unhh)
Download my digital, digital voice stream
Automatic wide-screen
Lowrider, with them buggy-eyed beams
A bad freak, in the back seat, named Ming Ling
Last week, them bad streets, was in full swing
For my brothers locked down in G.P. to Sing Sing
Sean Paul, dancehall king
The track like a puppet on a stringFrom a set a dem any time dem come arouna
Dem hole a dis dem a waan try fi take ya crowna
Dem waan fi see ya han a growna
But di badman a wears a crowna
Come a bun a Dutty babylona
Yo becaw me see dem a plan a to try fi come tek over me zona
Say dem a try fi tek me ting like it now dem owna
Dem di kinda ting dat kinda a hurt me corizona
So me turn dem into organ donors
Escape an a bed to Barcelona with Fiona and Iona
Floakin wit a pound of home growna
One a dem gal a rub pon my shoulder
One a pour a club soda, plus I like di flight controla
Tell dem[Chorus]
On top of the game I'll stay (Number one)
Nobody cyaan out my flame (Champion)
We tell dem again and again (Number one)
We ready fi drive dem insane (champion)

[Repeat]It's all about my love for it
 All about di tings that me give up for it
 All about di years up inna di club for it
 Me sweat for it, me tough for it
 Boy waan come treat man like bruk for it
 An gal you so say man all a suffer it
 No dem discover it
 Waan fi bring dey bread fi me fi butter it
 Just true di true, me a hotter it
 I know me nuh guh sweater it
 Even dis try tell dem nuh guh suffer it
 None a dem cyaan dung sight of it
 Caw music is my heart, and it's in my brain
 Inna me soul, it tek control, me feel it there an plain
 When di vibe dem start, weh yuh cyaan complain
 When di music a hit, yuh kno yuh feel nuh pain[Chorus]Sean PaulWatch di rat race, dem a run, dem nuh age,
 run in it
 Di pussies dem a come fi try fi tek out di fun in it
 Dem a two face, a gwaan push see me gun in it
 Any ting start, an I'm dun in it
 Best believe, I'm run in it
 I is fly, high like di chron-in-ic
 Mek man yuh break like dey super-son-in-ic
 Rahzel di superhuman, dey cyaan manage it
 Combine with mine, every time, we keep dun in itOn top of the game I'll stay (Number one)
 Nobody cyaan out my flame (Champion)
 We tell dem again and again (Number one)
 We ready fi drive dem insane (champion)
 On top of the game I'll stay (Number one)
 Nobody cyaan out my flame (Champion)
 We tell dem again and again (Number one)
 We ready fi drive dem insane (champion)
 Yo!

Songwriters

HENRIQUES, SEAN PAUL/HARDING, JEREMY/BROWN, ROZELLPublished by

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