

# Champions

## Rakaa & Aceyalone

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf]Here we are, we are the champions

We've come so far, they said it can't be done

And we right here, and we still number one

Still number one, still number one

So here we are, we are the champions

[Verse 1 - Fred Durst]Check it, always had big hopes as a kid

Just a rotten tomato building shit out of Legos

Can't hit the ball if you ain't swingin' the bat

And like a home run, that boy is not coming back

Rise like creams, kid with a dream

Went from never seeing straight to the face on a magazine

Now my team got anthems

Y'all frozen, a cold hook from the champion

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf & (Fred Durst)]Here we are, we are the champions (YMCMB)

We've come so far, they said it can't be done

And we right here, and we still number one

Still number one, still number one

So here we are, we are the champions

[Verse 2 - Kevin Rudolf]You know you gotta be strong to survive

When everyone's trying to break you

So let 'em hate, just go your own way

Don't ever let 'em try and change you

I walk alone through the fire to the throne

I find myself in the dark, I close my eyes and there you are

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf & (Birdman)]Here we are, we are the champions

We've come so far, they said it can't be done

And we right here, and we still number one (yeah)

Still number one, still number one (yeah)

So here we are, we are the champions (Stunna, check me)

[Verse 3 - Birdman]Rich gang, from Forbes to fortune and fame

Spit game, from millions to billions to gain

Life, triple crown on them bright lights

Sunny days, rainy nights on them global flights

Yeah, the like father, like son struggle

Mo' muscle, gun bussa, we flip digits

TRUK fitted, go get it

Ship it cause it's bigger than life

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf & (Lil Wayne)]Here we are, we are the champions

We've come so far, they said it can't be done  
And we right here, and we still number one  
Still number one, still number one  
So here we are, we are the champions (yeah)

[Verse 4 - Lil Wayne] Uh, number one in this motherfucker  
Lil Weezy fuck the world with two dicks  
But in the meantime I'mma have a nice time  
Went from a con artist to an icon  
Got the keys to success on my key ring  
Used to dream about sugar, sweet dreams  
But reality is a bitch and she my bitch  
Sold my soul to the devil, made a profit

Tunechi

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf & (Lil Wayne)] Here we are, we are the champions (yeah, haha)  
We've come so far, they said it can't be done (pour some Gatorade on it)  
And we right here, and we still number one (ah, yeah, yeahh)  
Still number one, still number one (oh yeah)  
So here we are, we are the champions (I almost forgot)  
(Young Mula babyyy)

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