

# the champ

## mohawks

[Dialogue borrowed from a "Rocky" movie] This guy is a bulldozer with a wrecking ball attached  
He'll leave a ring around your eye and tread marks on your back  
He's an animal  
He's hungry  
You ain't been hungry, since "Supreme Clientele"  
Remember what you first told me when I took ya in  
You wanted to be a fighter (Yeah!)  
You wanted to be a killer (New York Stand Up)  
You wanted to be the Champ! (Got your boy in the booth nigga)  
You ain't hungry  
Matter of fact I don't want you in my gym  
Get out of my ring, you disgust me  
[Ghostface Killah]Godzilla bankroll  
Stones from Stilion  
Yo I ain't got it all, that means I barely home  
Trailblazer stay ballin  
Revenge is my arts is crafty darts  
While y'all stuck on Laffy Taffy  
Wonderin' how y'all niggaz get past me  
I been doin this before Nas dropped the Nasty  
My wallos I did 'em up  
Them bricks I send 'em up  
My raps y'all bit 'em up  
For that now stick 'em up  
Ten Four good buddy Tone got is money up  
Worth millions still back your bitch lookin bummy what  
Ya'll staring at the angel of death  
Liar liar pants on fire You burning up like David Koresh  
This is architect music  
Verbal street opera pop a 'tec man fully got the projects booming indeed  
I ran through the tunnel  
Terrorize speed  
That's when I was still in the jungle slangin that D  
[Spoken over the beat]Get out my face! No you ain't got no mo?'.  
Don't need no has been messin' up my corner  
And you better get that mad look off your face for I knock it off  
Hey fool you ready for another beating  
You should have never came back  
Look here man after I crucify him, you next!

And you better have a good doctor to rearrange your face

I'm the Champ!

[Ghostface Killah]Who want to battle the Don?

I'm James Bond in the Octagon with two razors

Bet cha'all didn't know I had a fake arm

I lost it, wild and raw before rap, I was gettin' it on

Took a fat nigga out in like 40secs

My gun get hard wit a 45 still erects and eagle on

Kangol hat slanted coconut bounce to Morocco

Guerilla medallions like Flavor Flav clock yo

Niggaz want me dead but they scared to step to me

Rip they guts out like a hysterectomy

When beef collide look on the flip by the penitentiary kite

Or get you bumped off from the inside

Jaws is hanging

Frauds is leftin they draws on the floor complaining

Bird ass nigga resemble Keenon Ivory Waynes

Stay in your place dirt born rappers get Shadow box for training ?

Ya'll still eatin bacon

[Spoken over the beat]Think nobody can; don't give this nigga no statue give him death

I told y'all I wasn't going away

You had your shot no give me mine

Now why don't you tell these folks why you been ducking me, politics man

You think you going to keep me down

They don't want me to have the title

Because I'm not a puppet like that fool up there

Ask his woman she get more pipe from the plumber than in bed

I'm the Champ!

[Ghostface Killah]I like the deuce of diamonds cutting spades on a glass table

Half a mil on my left ankle

Terry cloth Guess shorts robes is comfortable

Bring me a nice bitch that means I'll fuck with you

My swagger is Mick Jaeger stones is rolling

Prestige is cut to it tis ? spark when weed went up

The Cocoa leaf is slightly damp

Sprouting in the backyard next to Gran duke tomato plants

And jets get charted marquee shit with the cars on it

They head and they earl to the toilet and vomit

Back East summer MC king since Cuban

Pretty Tone Iron Man and Bulletproof and Supreme

Proof and you double deuce in the jeans

My man ? was on the floor with the mother load both of them green

IBF WBC Cruiserweight title shots and Rap belts belong to D.C.

[Spoken over the beat]Listen I am bad, I said I am bad

I'm a bad man  
I'm so bad sometimes I's scare myself  
Sometimes I look in the mirror and want to kiss myself I'm so pretty  
Now who am I (The Man!)  
Now who am I (The Man!)  
Who (The Man!)  
That's right and don't y'all forget it  
Ladies and gentlemen!  
The winner by consecutive knockout and still champion of the worllllllld!  
Ghostface Killllllllllllllaaaaaaa  
[cheering in the background]

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