## **Champion of the World (Muhammad Ali Tribute)**

## **Melodysheep**

Now, ladies and gentlemen, from Louisville, Kentucky. Wearing black tie Mr. Cassius Marcellus Clay. His classic poem: I am The Greatest.

This kid's got a left; this kid's got a right,

If he hit you once, you're asleep for the night.

This kid fights great; heâ€<sup>™</sup>s got speed and endurance but if you sign to fight him, increase your insurance.I am the greatest! I told ya. I am the real champion! I am the greatest! The greatest of all time.

And as you lie on the floor while the ref counts ten,Youâ€<sup>™</sup>ll pray that you wonâ€<sup>™</sup>t have to fight me again. He is the greatest! The greatest of all time. This brash young boxer is something to see And the heavyweight championship is his des-tin-y.

> I am gonna Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee he can't hit what he can he see. Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee. I am gonna Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee he can't hit what he can he see. Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee.

> > Iâ€<sup>TM</sup>ve wrestled with alligators, Iâ€<sup>TM</sup>ve tussled with a whale. I done handcuffed lightning And throw thunder in jail. Thatâ€<sup>TM</sup>s bad!

When I say two thatâ€<sup>TM</sup>s never third! When I say three donâ€<sup>TM</sup>t get against me! I am a man of my word.

The man is in cover, I will show you how may I have how you gonna be. Imma show you how may I have.

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I am gonna Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee he can't hit what he can he see. Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee. I am gonna Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee he can't hit what he can he see. Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee.

Lyrics Submitted by Baraa Barguthi

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