Top Of The Game

Sean Paul

Come down
Sean Paul, number one champion
Sean Paul, Rahzel
Number one 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
Fight Club, from a Brad Pitt scene
I'm a SWAT team, spittin' the hot sixteen
A pimp's steen is makin' ya chick scream
Download my digital, digital voice stream
Automatic wide screen
Low rider, with them buggy eyed beams
A bad freak, in the back seat, named Ming Ling
Well, last week them bad streets was in full swing
For my brothers locked down in G.P. to Sing Sing
Sean Paul, a Dance hall king
The track like a puppet on a string
From 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
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)
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)
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
On top of the game I'll stay
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Watch 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 it
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)
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

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