

# 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 ownna  
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

(Number one)

Nobody cyaan out my flame

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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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