

# Champions (ft. Lil Wayne & Birdman, Fred Durst)

## 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 championsCheck 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 championHere 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 championsYou 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 areHere 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)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 lifeHere 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)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  
TunechiHere we are, we are the champions (yeah, ha ha)  
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, yeah)  
Still number one, still number one (oh yeah)  
So here we are, we are the champions (I almost forgot)  
(Young Mula baby)

Songwriters

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JACOB  
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