

Champion

Falling in Reverse

I'm alive again
More alive than I have ever been
And now I'm climbing, climbing
To the top to win
And nothing's gonna stop, stop
Me in the end
Victorious And every day that I awake
I say a prayer and I give thanks
That I'm alive and I am glad
That I've been given one more chance
My eyes are open, now I see
The powers dwelling within me
I've done the deeds, I've cleared my head
Now I am clean back from the dead Whoa!
I rise above it all and I'm not coming down
Whoa!
Because a champion is what they call me now
And I'm not backing down (hey hey hey)
I will stand my ground (hey hey hey)
Whoa!
Because a champion is what they call me now Look how far I've come
The wars that I have won
I think out loud
Victorious and proud
The years behind
The tears I try to hide
This pain won't last
Time to remove this mask My eyes are open, now I see
The powers dwelling within me
I've done the deeds, I've cleared my head
Now I am clean back from the dead Whoa!
I rise above it all and I'm not coming down
Whoa!
Because a champion is what they call me now
And I'm not backing down (hey hey hey)
I will stand my ground (hey hey hey)
Whoa!
Because a champion is what they call me now Wait stop, stop
Hold on, hold on, hold on

I got this new head on my shoulders and I'm lookin' for justice
So gladly seekin' out b*tches that decided to talk sh*t
You want conflict? Well I got it and I ain't gonna stop
Until I drop or take that motherf*ckin' place on top
Ain't given it back when I take that place
As a matter of fact let's cut to the chase
Gonna take that spot on top of the list quick!
Call it statutory rape
You want some beef? Better bring a fork
Cause I'm never gonna pass the torch
Gonna keep goin' with the flows exposin' you ho's to show you I'm more important
A lil' bit of dirt mixed with the mud ,a lil' bit of rock mixed with a thug
Gotta good heart inside my chest and a lil' bit of gangster in my blood
Been to jail I've been to prison, went to hell and had a vision
Was presented with a decision to change how I was livin'
Gotta give it up, gotta give it back
I've had enough, gotta get intact
As a matter of fact gotta get these katz in check and stack these f*cking racks
Gotta get that cheese, gotta get that bread,
Gotta get that dough, gotta get ahead
Gotta cut no slack to these motherfuckin' punks
Back from the dead - go!Whoa!
I rise above it all and I'm not coming down
Whoa!
Because a champion is what they call meWhoa!
I rise above it all and I'm not coming down
Whoa!
Because a champion is what they call me now
And I'm not backing down (hey hey hey)
I will stand my ground (hey hey hey)
Whoa!
Because a champion is what they call me
Because a champion is what they call me now

Songwriters

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