

# Champion (ft. Iamsu!, G-Eazy & Lil B)

## Kehlani

Welcome to the Bay, it's the land of the real  
The home of the honest, the home of no chill  
And we don't take no L's we just run up the bills  
Leave a fuck nigga on these hills  
Never seen a scraper rollin' less than dubs  
Never seen a hater with a section at the club  
Young heart breaker but the world show me love  
Only out for paper, gotta get it while I'm young  
Steph Curry for the win, boy  
And I'm Curry with the pimp, boy  
Never miss a shot of a verse that's a sin, boy  
All across the board, yeah the Bay is on ten, boy  
Gang goin' up, team goin' up  
And this beat goin' up, streets goin' up  
Aye gang goin' up, team goin' up  
And this beat goin' up, streets goin' up Man, they put me in the game, so I'ma play  
I'ma do it one time for the Bay  
From the place where they say it can't be done  
Make no mistake, I'm a champion  
(Champion, a champion, a champion)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Champion, a champion, a champion)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah The whole Bay is goin' up now  
It's champagne in my cup now  
'Cause at the top it's just us now  
They want a favor like what's up now  
It's funny everybody gives a fuck now  
Summer Jam, made 30 bands  
And I'm still in a flannel, ripped jeans, and some dirty Vans  
And I'll still hit the furly dance  
They got faith in me same way they do in Steph Curry's hands  
Now they think it's a fluke like we lucked up  
No no, bitch you got me fucked up  
Look, it's me and Baelani  
I'm hella clean and I'm shining  
Bitch, I was dipped when you saw me  
You thirsty, you need Dasani  
Now, why not us, then became a world champion  
No one saw it coming, everybody said it can't be done

Home of the hyphy ones, bruh I come from the land of them  
Chill 'cause I hang with OGs, now they stampin' himMan, they put me in the game, so I'ma play  
I'ma do it one time for the Bay  
From the place where they say it can't be done  
Make no mistake, I'm a champion  
(Champion, a champion, a champion)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Champion, a champion, a champion)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah You already know, man  
It's your boy, Lil B  
Now everybody know about the Basedgod  
But my name Lil B, MVP  
All I do is splash like I'm Klay Thompson  
Guns in the back, look how the Bay rockin'  
Came off the bench like Iguodala  
Every time I shoot, the crowd get louder  
Call me Draymond 'cause I'm 'bout green  
Everyday I go dumb, you know what I mean  
RIP to The Jacka and Mac Dre  
Light up the weed when this song play  
Keep it positive but these suckas watchin'  
I'll bust a nigga head if it's no option  
I'll see you with the hands 'fore I use a gun  
I'm a warrior, I don't gotta run  
Dojo niggas do the one on one  
If you don't fight fair, I'ma play dirty  
Cross a nigga fast like Steph Curry  
I got too much swag, I don't flick my wrist  
Do the cookin' dance when I fuck a bitch  
Count a couple grand when I hit a lick  
Everybody scream 'Lil B', bitch  
Everybody scream 'Lil B', bitch!  
Haters in the back, you can get whacked  
Where I'm from? The Bay, you don't need a mapMan, they put me in the game, so I'ma play  
I'ma do it one time for the Bay  
From the place where they say it can't be done  
Make no mistake, I'm a champion  
(I'm a champion, a champion, a champion)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Champion, a champion, a champion)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Songwriters

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