

Champion

Pixie Lott

I'll fight for love
I'll prove to you I've got the moves
Like no one else

Boy, she's a fool (she's a fool)
She's telling lies, talking live
She can go to hell
C'mon ring that bell

If she's Apollo Creed,
I'll be Rocky Balboa
When I'm down on my knees
That's when baby, I'll show ya
I'll fight for your heart,
I'll be your Champion, Champion.

You're the prize, you're sting me
Thought you're floating like a butterfly
But I feel alive

You know why
I love you even more than any other guy
For you I'd die

If she's Apollo Creed,
I'll be Rocky Balboa
When I'm down on my knees
That's when baby, I'll show ya
I'll fight for your heart,
I'll be your champion.

I'm gonna rumble in the jungle
Be as sweet as vanilla
Prove my love to you,
In a twelve round thriller
I'll fight for your heart,
I'll be your champion, Champion.

I'm gonna use my lips,
use my hips
Wrap you 'round my fingertips
Just to prove I love you, baby

If she's Apollo Creed,
I'll be Rocky Balboa
When I'm down on my knees
That's when baby, I'll show ya
I'll fight for your heart,
I'll be your champion,
I'll be your champion.

I'll fight for your heart,
I'll be your champion
Yeah yeah yeah

I'm gonna rumble in the jungle
Be as sweet as vanilla

Prove my love to you,
In a twelve round thriller
I'll fight for your heart,
I'll be your champion, Champion
I'll fight for your heart,
I'll be your champion, Champion.