

# You're A Champion

## 2 Skinnee J's

Majestic, you guessed it  
A natural born winner like Bruce Jenner  
You can stretch it but the Skinnee J is thinner  
Tim cues up the tape, but here's a tip  
Try Latham not Latham  
We box 'em and we wrap em so  
Bring these beats with trash can snares  
Reverse high hats, studio demolition may day  
It's a J day when we say hey hey  
Stumpy Johnson sets the pace and we still roll the place  
Well you just heard the serve, but here's my volley  
We double up your pleasure, like Bhoutros Bhoutros Gahli  
So forget about your first and second guesses  
And if you want to join the circle, just order breakfast  
Pass the baton to the next and run along  
Try a mile in my shoes and get used to the phenomenon  
On and on like a triathlon  
Step to podium, who's the real champion  
You're a champion

Here I goes, I flows like a nose in January  
Fuck it drop the bomb like the bucket at the prom in Carrie  
Swing like a chimp, slam like champ  
When I grow fat and old they're gonna put me on a postage stamp

I take chances, I never take shorts  
I grab the microphone just for the sport like soccer  
Dribble up the middle and I rock ya  
From Cape Town to uptown I'm burning like Vodka on your tongue  
When I brung poetry like Suess  
When Horton heard me, they agreed to turn him loose  
My cup runeth over with the versus til they spilling  
I like to rhyme like Michael loves children  
I kick the rhymes like Pele  
From the outside I'm a striker  
Stronger than caffeine I make the hyped get hyper  
My pythons are vipers, my optics fibers  
I'll throw you to the mat like I'm Rowdy Roddy Piper  
Spell check in effect, my rhymes comes corrected  
So bring your champion out, run your race stake your claim and  
collect it  
Like Greg Lougainous, gay and famous  
He gets the gold, like Amays amazes