

# 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 everyday 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 bitches that decided to talk shit  
You want conflict? Well I got it and I ain't gonna stop  
Until I drop or take that motherfuckin' place on top  
Ain't given it back when I take that place  
As a matter of fact lets cut to the chase

Gonna take that spot on top of the list quick!  
Call it statutory rate  
You want some beef? Better bring a fork  
Cause I'm never gonna pass the torch  
Gonna keep goin' with the flows exposin' you hoes 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 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 kats in check and stack these fucking racks  
Gotta get that cheese gotta get that bread gotta get that dough gotta get ahead  
Gotta cut no slack to these motherfuckin' punks that held me down  
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 me

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,  
A champion is what they call me now!