

Champion

Mila J

One minute you the best, the next you my ex
I swear you try me on purpose, I swear we need a ref
But baby I am a champion, play back I'll ease all the stress
I I, hit it from the right, hit it from the left
Lick, lick it from the right, lick it from the left

On myself, this nigga actin' (cray)
Bedroom like a boxing ring, at each others necks all (day)
No no they (cheat), tryna get me to stay (stay)
Kissin' all up on my face, keep trying to call me bae (bae)

It's war with the roses
I hate you I love you
I'll fight you then fuck you
Sometimes I can feel like you're really my nigga but then I'm like fuck you
The way that you kiss it, the way that you bite it remind me of Tyson, damn
I'm heated, I'm heated, but I need it, I need it

We up in here like
We up in here like
Champion
We champions

I love it when you
Beat it up like Rocky, beat it up like Rocky
Beat it up like Rocky
(Beat it up like Rocky)
Hey, Beat it up like Rocky
Beat it up like Rocky
Beat it up like Rocky

2 hours gone, ready for 3
Pound for pound, Fraiser, Ali
Need to paper view what I'm 'bout to do
Voice so gone screaming your name
I'm so glad that you came
Get it, glad that you came
Get it, glad that you came
Get it

Look, you Bob like Rocky Balboa
I knock it out 'fore the first round over
I'm a smoker, I'm a stoner, I'm a stroker
I got the belt, I got the tile, I'm the holder
Got what you want, got what you need
I got the size, I got the speed
She hit the bell, I hit the ring
She throw it back, I bob and weave
I bob and weave, now she rockin' on top of me
Baby please, don't stop for me
No tappin' out, no time to sleep
You know what I mean, you know what I bring
I'm a scorpio, you know what I swing
When I hit it from the right, hit it from the left
Screamin' in my ear, she don't leave me there

So LA with it, I'm just so LA with it

(LAtl)

Wake you up so I can put it in your face nigga

(Damn)

Get it up baby, I just wanna play with it

(Bring it bring it back, bring it bring it back)

Let me play with it, let me, let me play with it

Bobby Ray, Mila J

I'm so Atlanta She's so LA

She's so LA, she's so LA

Bobby Ray, Mila J

I'm so Atlanta She's so LA

I ain't tryna be babe

But I beat it up like Rocky baby