

# Champion

Nicki Minaj

Mmm.

This is celebration, this is levitation  
Look at how you winning now, this took dedication  
This is meditation, higher education  
This the official competitor elimination  
I was taking trips with Web to move weight,  
Came back to queens then hit up a new state  
Bitches don't know the half like they flunked at math  
Bitches ain't have cut up crack up in the stash  
50 cent Italian, icy flow  
It's that run and get a dollar for a ice cream cone  
'Cause they killed my little cousin Nicholas  
But my memory's only happy images  
This is for the hood, this is for the kids  
This is for the single mothers, niggas doing biz  
This one is for TT, Tweety, Viola, Sharika  
Candice, Timby, Lauren, Iesha.

It's a celebration  
Put it up for the ghetto  
It's time like these  
They know who we are by now  
They know who we are.  
Champion, a champion (champion, champion)

Yeah, okay, we made it to America  
I remember when I used to stay with Erica  
Label transferred 20 million to comerica  
Fucking terrabus got me acting out of character  
Young TO nigga, either riding' range  
The Ferrari top down, screaming money ain't a thang  
Tell me when I changed, girl, but only when I change  
'Cause I live this shit for real, niggas know me in the game, they know  
Makin' hits in 3 acre cribs  
Cookin' up tryna eat nigga steak and ribs  
I made a couple stars outta basic chicks  
Nowadays blow the candles out, don't even make a wish  
Having good times, making good money  
Lot of bad bitches but they good to me  
I make her do the splits for a rack  
Wish you niggas good luck tryna get where I'm at  
Straight like that

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Straight balling in this bitch, Jeremy Lin, mello.  
Tell me one thing you won't do? settle.  
Gimme one word for ya chain? yellow  
Pocket full of money, black card, ghetto  
Critics say I ain't in the game, A I?  
So how you deal with the fame? STAY HIGH  
Stay putting down for the town, may I

What you call a crib in the sky? play high  
Half a mil in 3 weeks, yall did it like a champ  
Mama taught me pride, yeah, she did it with the stamps  
Wait a minute, everybody pause for the photo  
Somebody tell these local hating niggas, I'm global  
Tell me what I gotta do to get this champagne going  
What I gotta do to get this coconut flowing  
Don't let me in son, hundred bottles of the ace  
Lemme in son, go money cases in my place let's celebrate

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What up Nicki? it's nasty. yeah. yeah yeah.  
I sold my first 2 million dollars, I was 23.  
I'm barely a man yet I had some killers under me  
This ain't rated PG, this rated PJ.  
'Cause that's where a nigga fuck, murder on replay  
My 24th bday, I'm sailing to Bimini  
You can see me on a yacht blasting Pac, little nah, I ain't greedy  
I'm back to thugging bitches that can make it and kiss other bitches,  
My man sister like me, I don't fuck my brother's sister  
I just aspire your desire to be different  
My 10 year old plan just one year til finish  
My list went like this: first thing to sever,  
The difference in pussy white black Latin or other  
Here's a man who clearly isn't basic,  
Waiting list just to hear me or witness the greatness  
Loud laughter while writing my next chapter  
Fast cash life, happily ever after  
Champions

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