

Ms. Jade, Champion

chorus(repeat 2x)

champion watch the people call my name
jade the champ
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jade the champ

big dreams and hurt feelings call me jade the champ
i put the weight on my shoulders where other bitches slack
who else you know can breath life into a murder track
i done c what yall can do never mind that
like the old mix, will u like a phillie throw back
take yo best shots i promise i can throw down
we can take it back to the days of that cadillac jumps out
and handle that heat melt the candle wax maybes at matter facts ms jades the f..kin champ
played the lower q bus softly like roberta flat
and then they and they mad 'cause im statin facts
and then they and they hate wen i cop the cat
that old nursery rhyming ish, this ain't bout that
my flow and mix between 180 proof and 6 packs
spiters and cruisers round and c if u can get that
b4 u jump lets no exactly who u gettin at

chorus 2x