

# Ms. Jade, Champion

chorus(repeat 2x)

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