

# The Game feat. Chicken Little, We Are The Cham

me:]

Guess whos back in a son of a bitch  
Underground king with a gun on his hip  
Not the UGK like Bun B and Pimp C  
But I got the Ghost Unit bumpin in my Bentley  
Ain't shit changed with the guts in a range  
And no more Lloyd Banks, Tony Yayo and Young Buck in my lane  
I'm a hood nigga for real motherfuck the fame  
Nigga I'ma get mine  
You can hate it or love it but it's a thin line  
Between G-Unot and G-Unit  
Nigga talk shit catch one in the hip  
Fuck beef for the rhyme  
50 forgot about his but I took mine  
I showed you all 5 but he never took 9  
He rap like Trina blah blah blah  
Ok, shut up  
Let us see the wound  
Show it to the world  
He got shot in the mouth and cried like a girl  
You sing like a girl  
And I gangbang so hard it'll bring back curls  
I'm tellin' your fan don't believe that shit  
Tryin beef with The Game like he that sick  
You movie was trash and I went to see that shit  
With a camera and got it on DVD that quick  
Chicken Little and Harry Potter  
The bootleg hell yeah we got 'em  
Two movies 15 dollars with no numbers on the bottom  
Hahahahahahaha...  
Chicken Little ghetto pimp!  
[Chorus: Chicken Little]  
I am the champion my friend  
And I'll keep on fighting 'till the end  
I am the champion  
I am the champion  
Don't end for loser cause I am the champion