

Winner (feat. Justin Timberlake & T.I.)

Jamie Foxx

I'm wakin' up in the morning
Hustlin' to the stage and fuckin' performin'
Bustlin' through the hate and bustin' the door in
Lately nothing misses, I must've been scorin'
Speakin' of the misses I'm watchin', I'm pourin'
Just like a drink that I'm enjoyin'
And don't mean bottles, you welcome to join in
Just look at my soarin', feelin' like Jordan
Hold up, I ain't finished yet
On the top but you just don't get it yet
I don't get cut, I make 'em cut the check
Can't hear me in the stands? Let me say it again
You ain't heard I'm the shit?
On the top but you just don't get it yet
I never got cut but I make 'em cut the check
So hate on but guess what?
I feel like I can't miss
I know they want me to fall
But ain't nothing bigger than this
So just pass me the ball
You know you looking at a winner, winner, winner
I can't miss, can't lose, can't miss
You know you looking at a winner, winner, winner
'Cause I'm a winner, yeah, I'm a winner
I'm stepping out in the evenin'
Even when they screamin', "You gotta be cheatin'!"
But I'm so breezy, I make this look easy
And y'all thinking I'm seasoned, you gotta believe it
I went from TV's, to screens, to DVD's
To CD's, to MP3's overseas
I got no time, the talking is boring
Just look at me soaring, feeling like Jordan
Hold up, I ain't finished yet
On the top but you just don't get it yet
I never got cut, I make 'em cut the check
Can't hear me in the stands? Lemme say it again
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You know you looking at a winner, winner, winner
I can't miss, can't lose, can't miss
You know you looking at a winner, winner, winner
'Cause I'm a winner, yeah, I'm a winner
That's right, you see the Porsche Panamera got 'em in
hysteria
The turbo super fast and that McLaren be scarin' ya
Hear me turnin' corner', burnin' rubber in your area

I'm hard to follow once I pop the clutch and hit the throttle
I'm recession proof, I don't run to
money, money run to me
In this economy guess some consider that anomaly
Bugattis, Maseratis, new Ferraris, I got one of each
My future bright, tight like the picture guy in front of me
Turn pain to progression in every
studio session
Passion into perfection, to failure I'm the exception
Fuck if you win or lose, to battle me is a blessing'
You couldn't die at the hands of a better man
I ran from the bottom to the bench, no Auto-Tune
Been in the lead, say you say can't follow whom?
Never that, I'm the freshest, go ask whoever that
King back, money long as a ol' Cadillac
I feel like I can't miss
I know they want me to fall
But ain't nothing bigger than this
So just pass me the ball
You know you looking at a winner, winner, winner
I can't miss, can't lose, can't miss
You know you looking at a winner, winner, winner
'Cause I'm a winner, yeah, I'm a winner
Hey man, you thought a little vacation was gonna hold
me back, homeboy?
Man, I'm back, man, brighter than ever
You understand that?
If you didn't like me then, you gonna hate me now
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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