

# Shampain (feat. Jadakiss, Raekwon & Mike Classic)

## Ransom

It's hard to be a success if you never was  
And I never was  
The greatest thing I ever did was put on some leather gloves  
And selling drugs for this ghetto love  
But instead of love, I got the dead above looking down on this petty thug  
Never budge is what I tell a judge, slouchin' in my seat I think I said enough  
Fuck 'em  
Look in my face, my eyes red as blood, it's nothin'  
Mr. Nickels ain't known for lettin' up, so cuff 'em  
You think this champagne I'm spillin' is the reason I'm a villain  
Believe that I'm appealing because the green is to the ceilin'  
I'm fiendin' for a million  
My champagne wishes and caviar dreams fulfillin'  
I'm finna make a killin'  
But still I'm by that building where these niggas try to kill 'em  
Cause when he's not around is when his niggas never feel him  
I know they sick of hearing Ran's name, he always talking about his damn pain  
Shampain  
Take a little sip, all you really need is a bottle of the  
(Champagne)  
I don't know if you be drunk, or be high, if you low, all you really need is some  
(Champagne)  
Champagne, champagne, champagne  
(Champagne)  
All you really need is some, all you really need is some  
(Champagne) Yea, all they heard was exhaust pipes  
Being broke at 40 give a nigga the frostbites  
Everybody just can't be living the boss life  
If it's good, then cop the whole thing if it cost right  
Breeze through, shoot past, shorties'll shoot fast  
Bubbly, but it don't come in the flute glass  
You smell it and it's already lit  
Plus you controllin' the crowd so they know you legit  
Name speak for itself so they know who you with  
By the time you see the sparkles, you already hit  
Real shit  
Similar but it's different, drippin' instead of sippin'  
For every bottle you pop there's a nigga slippin' the clip in  
Still plottin', itchin', pill poppin', and sniffin'  
Sucka nigga is just watchin' and wishin'

Sad part about it, it's a damn shame  
 Cause all he needs is a little bit of champagne  
 Take a little sip, all you really need is a bottle of the  
 (Champagne)  
 I don't know if you be drunk, or be high, if you low, all you really need is some  
 (Champagne)  
 Champagne, champagne, champagne  
 (Champagne)  
 All you really need is some, all you really need is some  
 (Champagne) We like the trench coat mafia, flesh from Czechoslovakia  
 All the guns with alcohol and sake, huh  
 Criminals pass, who's show improves?, we up to date  
 No flakin' no moves, the niggas'll lake you in two  
 Pass by the Caesars in Vegas  
 My shooters is waiters  
 With magnums on strap, splittin' potatoes  
 Was a rough road I rose  
 Now we in roses froze  
 What it do cat daddy? I told you out the (?)  
 To live in luxury past the treys  
 Gold joints, we kings from violent plays  
 Cigars we wizards who only wear (?)  
 (?) straps on Champion hoods, this ours  
 A town where they live comfortable  
 We come through, frontin' through  
 We always in somethin' if somethin' new  
 Drinkin' at the stadium, philosophical theories  
 Thinkin' 'bout fixing the World Series  
 Here me? If the money and the fame don't take away the pain, it's a God damn shame  
 (Shampain)  
 We been workin' for these whips, tryin' to get a nice chain, now that's what I call slave  
 (Shampain)  
 It don't matter if you down or up, we pourin' bottles out in them hallways  
 (Shampain)  
 Livin' in this hell long enough will make you want to take away the Shampain  
 Take a little sip,  
 all you really need is a bottle of the  
 (Champagne)  
 I don't know if you be drunk, or be high, if you low, all you really need is some  
 (Champagne)  
 Champagne, champagne, champagne  
 (Champagne)  
 All you really need is some, all you really need is some  
 (Champagne)

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