

## Champions

Kevin Rudolf

Tuning: Standard

Capo on 1st fret

Great song and quite easy to play, only 4 chords needed in total throughout.

Chords for chorus: **Am Cm F / Am Cm F/ Am Em F/ Am Cm F**

Chords for verses: **Am Cm F**

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf]

**Am Cm F Am Cm F**

Here we are, we are the champions

**Am Cm F**

**Am Cm F**

Weve come so far, they said it cant be done

**Am**

**Em**

**F**

And we right here, and we still number one

**Am Em F**

Still number one, still number one

**Am Cm F**

**Am Cm F**

So here we are, we are the champions

[Verse 1 - Fred Durst]

**Am Cm F**

Check it, always had big hopes as a kid

**Am Cm F**

Just a rotten tomato building shit out of Legos

**Am Cm F**

Cant hit the ball if you aint swingin the bat

**Am Cm F**

And like a home run, that boy is not coming back

**Am Cm F**

Rise like creams, kid with a dream

**Am Cm F**

Went from never seeing straight to the face on a magazine

**Am Cm F**

Now my team got anthems

**Am Cm F**

Y all frozen, a cold hook from the champion

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf (Fred Durst)] - **Am Cm F / Am Cm F/ Am Em F/ Am Cm F**

Here we are, we are the champions (YMCMB)

Weve come so far, they said it cant be done

And we right here, and we still number one

Still number one, still number one

So here we are, we are the champions

[Verse 2 - Kevin Rudolf] - **Am Cm F x 8**

You know you gotta be strong to survive

When everyones trying to break you

So let em hate, just go your own way

Dont ever let em try and change you

I walk alone through the fire to the throne

I find myself in the dark, I close my eyes and there you are

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf (Birdman)] - **Am Cm F / Am Cm F/ Am Em F/ Am Cm F**

Here we are, we are the champions

Weve come so far, they said it cant be done

And we right here, and we still number one (yeah)

Still number one, still number one (yeah)

So here we are, we are the champions (Stunna, check me)

[Verse 3 - Birdman] - **Am Cm F x 8**

Rich gang, from Forbes to fortune and fame

Spit game, from millions to billions to gain

Life, triple crown on them bright lights

Sunny days, rainy nights on them global flights

Yeah, the like father, like son struggle

More muscle, gun bussa, we flip digits

TRUK fitted, go get it

Ship it cause its bigger than life

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf (Lil Wayne)] - **Am Cm F / Am Cm F/ Am Em F/ Am Cm F**

Here we are, we are the champions

Weve come so far, they said it cant be done

And we right here, and we still number one

Still number one, still number one

So here we are, we are the champions (yeah)

[Verse 4 - Lil Wayne] - **Am Cm F x 8**

Uh, number one in this motherf\*cker

Lil Weezy f\*ck the world with two rubbers

But in the meantime Imma have a nice time

Went from a con artist to an icon

Got the keys to success on my key ring

Used to dream about sugar, sweet dreams  
But reality is a b\*tch and she my b\*tch  
Sold my soul to the devil, made a profit  
Tunechi

[Chorus - Kevin Rudolf (Lil Wayne)] - **Am Cm F / Am Cm F/ Am Em F/ Am Cm F**  
Here we are, we are the champions (yeah, haha)  
Weâ€™ve come so far, they said it cant be done (pour some Gatorade on it)  
And we right here, and we still number one (ah, yeah, yeahh)  
Still number one, still number one (oh yeah)  
So here we are, we are the champions (I almost forgot)  
(Young Mula babyyy)