

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)