

# 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  
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  
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.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>