

Big Shot

Kendrick Lamar

Wakanda
Welcome

Big shot, hol' up, wait, peanut butter insides (no)
Outside, cocaine white, body look like Gentiles (Gentiles)
Emotion, emotion, emotion, emotional
Why you emotional? Why you emotional?
Ah, bitch, you emotional, yeah
Big shot, big shot, (hol' on, hol' on), peanut butter insides (hol' on)
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Serve that work for Kung-Fu Kenny
Got juice, got work, got weight, got plenty
Got them, got her, got more, got Benji (yeah)
Top off gettin' topped-off in the city
Big Top Dawg and I dance on 'em like Diddy
Pop off and I pop back like Fiddy (yeah)
I hit the ceiling and forgot about the floor (yeah)
Brand so big, got my haters on the ropes (yeah)
This be the wave, plus I live on the coast (yeah)
When I touch a bag, young nigga do the most (yeah)
Mmm, woo, and I Wakanda flex
And you know what time it is (yeah)
But don't know what grindin' is
Baby, I care, baby, I swear
Only one real nigga here
Only two real niggas here (yeah)

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Big shots (yeah)
Purped up, syrup'd up, nigga, like Pimp C
Flight suit, 'bouta slide down space city
Top down, she down under like Iggy (yeah, it's lit)
Lockjaw when the night-call too litty
Knockoff, get your rocks off, got plenty
Got rocks, got Js, got 'Ye, got liney (yeah)
I need my engine, she need extensions (yeah)
Don't be the center-attention, just play your position (straight up)
Got my life on the admission 'cause they been up fishing (yeah, yeah)
Runnin' through these racks like I'm Moses off the boo
Hop out the trees, whippin' up four, gettin' lean
Foggy, can't breathe, fuck her right off a Phillipe (alright)
Out in the street (yeah), chill with the gang, make it sweet
Big shots, yeah (do-do-do-do)

Forget your name like I'm Steve

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