

# Big Shot

## Kendrick Lamar, Travis Scott

[Intro]

Wakanda, welcome[Chorus: Kendrick Lamar]

Big shot (hol' up, wait) peanut butter insides (no)

Outside, cocaine white, body look like Gentiles (Gentiles)

Emotional, 'motional, 'motional, 'motional

Why you emotional? Why you emotional?

Ah, bitch, you emotional, yeah

Big shot, big shot, (hol' on, hol' on), peanut butter insides (hol' on)

Outside, cocaine white, body look like Gentiles (Gentiles)

Emotional, 'motional, 'motional, 'motional

Why you emotional? Why you emotional?

Ah, bitch, you emotional, yeah

[Verse 1: Kendrick Lamar]

Sir Duckworth or 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)

[Chorus: Kendrick Lamar]

Big shot (hol' up, wait) peanut butter insides (no)

Outside, cocaine white, body look like Gentiles (Gentiles)

Emotional, 'motional, 'motional, 'motional

Why you emotional? Why you emotional?

Ah, bitch, you emotional, yeah

Big shot, big shot, (hol' on, hol' on), peanut butter insides (hol' on)

Outside, cocaine white, body look like Gentiles (Gentiles)

Emotional, 'motional, 'motional, 'motional

Why you emotional? Why you emotional?

Ah, bitch, you emotional, yeah[Verse 2: Travis Scott]

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 a yacht mission 'cause they been a vision (yeah, yeah)  
    Runnin' through these waves, like I'm Moses, out the booth  
        Hop out the trees, whippin' a frog and it leap  
        Foggy, can't breathe, Vacheron over Philippe (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[Chorus: Kendrick Lamar]  
        Big shot (hol' up, wait) peanut butter insides (no)  
        Outside, cocaine white, body look like Gentiles (Gentiles)  
            Emotional, 'motional, 'motional, 'motional  
            Why you emotional? Why you emotional?  
                Ah, bitch, you emotional, yeah  
        Big shot, big shot, (hol' on), peanut butter insides (hol' on)  
        Outside, cocaine white, body look like Gentiles (Gentiles)  
            Emotional, 'motional, 'motional, 'motional  
            Why you emotional? Why you emotional?  
                Ah, bitch, you emotional, yeah

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