

# Big (feat. Chipmunk)

[Skepta](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

They say "Skepta, you must get loads of girls"  
the music's picked up now  
tell em like J2k, nahh, it's all switched up now  
she thinks that if she talks to me they'll call  
her a groupie behind her back now  
so she stands far but close enough for her pictures  
to have me in the background  
I'm kinda used to it now  
they say it's all part and parcel  
and if it's this much for me  
imagine whats it's like for Curtis and Marshall  
I wanna go hard  
but my body keeps telling me to take it easy  
so I sit here watching a DVD logo bounce around the TV  
my life ended ages ago, now it's all a dream  
sitting here, thinking how this thing all started  
from What D'Ya Mean, What D'Ya Mean  
now that I'm getting that paper I heard a couple man want me dead  
so I went out bought a Gucci hat and put money on my own head  
I forever hear people talking like I don't know about street  
fake gangstas must think I spent my music money on chocolate and sweets  
you're looking for beef in London? Nah it's not hard to find it  
but I'm not scared of a gun, it's all about the man behind it[Chorus]  
you wanna make it big  
you think you like what you see  
you wanna make it big  
you saw me go from the bottom to the top  
now you wanna be me You wanna make it big  
this famous life make people wanna wish they were 6 feet under  
but not me  
see when I made it big  
I just wish that I knew what I know now when I was younger

truss[Skeptat - Verse 2]

Sometimes I think that I think too much

I start thinking about thinking

then I start to get paranoid

I think my windows need tinting

they say why work all this time

to get famous Joseph

just to wear sunglasses

cause you don't wanna get noticed

once in a while I take em off

and I'm like "arr, thats too bright"

because I sleep all day then I wake up at night

then I phone my girl, see if she wants to link

she said she got work in the morning

so what do I do, I go out for a drink

I spend all my time in clubs

it's starting to feel like home

I don't wanna sit in the VIP but sometimes I just wanna be left alone

I hate when I'm in a bad mood and I see all my supporters vibes'n

and I apologies to anyone I've taking a pic with when I weren't smiling

they say "don't you remember me I met you at Party In The Park"

babe, I can't even where I parked my car in the car park

now she hates me and everytime she hears my song she's changing the station

I swear the human brain weren't designed to deal with all this information[Chorus]

you still wanna make it big

you think you like what you see

you wanna make it big

you saw me go from the bottom to the top

now you wanna be meYou wanna make it big

this famous life can make some people wish they were 6 feet under

but not me

you see when I made it big

I just wish that I knew what I know now when I was younger

truss[Bridge]

Listen tomorrow isn't promised to us so

you have to enjoy today

cause the game is like a box of roses

cause when they're done with the chocalate

the wrapper gets thrown away

I said the wrapper gets thrown away[Chipmunk]

When you're shooting for your targets

and its making you a target

you die before you live, I wish you warned me when I started

we're going full hearted, R.I.P the half wits

cause now we're 6 feet under the top spot f-ck a casket

bastards, don't we make the lifestyle look appealing  
independant names and chains  
Skeptak are we dreaming?  
nobody could season, this track couldn't reach him  
cause now I'm on the otherside of that glass ceiling  
the underdogs are off the leash  
eh Joseph, pass the muzzles and the leads  
the games full of demons, lets get this armhouse on  
everyone wants handouts but I aint stretch armstrong  
we've come so far as emcee's  
round of applause or bust it off just make it clap please  
I'm so past just trying to be the favourite  
you're nobody until you got some haters  
but you still wanna make it BIG! [Chorus - x2]

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