# Big Shot

## The Pack A.D.

A one
A one, two
It's like, it's like, it's like, it's like, it's like
Everybody wants to be a big shot
Everybody wants to make a quick buck
Everybody wants to be on the top
Everybody wants to be
Everybody wants to be a big shot
Everybody wants to make a quick buck
Everybody wants to be on the top
Everybody wants to be
Just like me, just like me
The S to the A to the L to the Fa So La T's makin' dough
Nuts no but as in big bucks
So huh so who so what the hell
It doesn't matter who goes 'n' buy my records long as they sell
And I can tell that you don't like me very well
Pop popular hit, pop hits is makin' my pockets swell
And makin' me a little rich now
Yeah, baby
You ain't seen nothing if you think that I'm a bitch now
Check it out, check it out
Just watch me, just watch me
I wasn't tryin' to be a hooker sellin' pootang
Up and down the block just ain't my thing
I seen a lot of women fall and gettin' fast money
'Cuz either aids or jail will get that ass, honey
I needed more to explore so I tried rap
Now in nineteen ninety three, I'm livin' mack stack
Check my attitude it comes with the territory, baby
And now I'm drivin' niggas crazy
Everybody wants to be a big shot
Everybody wants to make a quick buck
Everybody wants to be on the top
Everybody wants to be
Everybody wants to be a big shot
Everybody wants to make a quick buck
Everybody wants to be on the top
Everybody wants to be

Everybody wants to get paid, paid like a Lou Mays
Poppin' that coochie or sellin' fake Guccis
Whatever's in style and costs some big pop

Just to get one, niggas get a real five
It's all about the great paper chase
A million dollars worth of whip appeal could even buy Babyface
So read me all the rules so I can have my money right
'Cuz I'm a new lady boss keepin' game tight
So, you think you're all that, feelin' kinda phat
But can you see where the wrong is?
I, I don't know much about ya
But there's no doubt you're out to get yours anyway you can
Everybody wants to be a big shot
Everybody wants to make a quick buck
Everybody wants to be on the top
Everybody wants to be
Everybody wants to be a big shot
Everybody wants to make a quick buck
Everybody wants to be on the top
Everybody wants to be
You know what? I can't stand them Salt 'n' Pepa bitches
They think they're all that 'cuz they're popular in Europe
Yeah, probably sell out hookers
Oh, oh, and they swear everybody want to be like them
Please, I don't wanna be like them bitches
I know they live in a big house and have all them bills
And headaches and stuff
Oh, and Spinderella
Nah, nah, nah, she's cool, it's them other bitches I can't stand
So I'm a bitch now?
Oh, Sue, there they go, right there Salt, Pepa
Sometimes I be buggin' because I'm rich now
Yo, Pepa, can I get your autograph for my son?
Well, I don't need nothin' 'cuz you know that I'm a bitch, y'all
Yo, y'all's hair is real fly, where'd ya all get your hair done at?
You say, oh, ain't she somethin because I'm rich now
And I'll bet you wanna be like me
Still can't stand them bitches because I'm rich, y'all
And I'm a bitch, y'all, a rich bitch, y'all
And I know
Everybody wants to be a big shot
Everybody wants to make a quick buck
Everybody wants to be on the top
Everybody wants to be

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/