

Big Shot

Bark Psychosis

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

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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

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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
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Everybody wants to make a quick buck
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Everybody wants to be
Everybody wants to be a big shot
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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

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