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King Sun "Big Shot"

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[VERSE1]

Once upon a time there was a big diesel kid Who just got sprung from a 10 year bid 10 years is a long time, he left as a pup But came out as an adult, about to act up Out on the block he played the average street games Gamblin, scramblin, just to build up a name Pumped a few pockets, he got on the spot Not until he bought a Benz did his name get hot Out on the streets slingin big rocks on concrete Those who tried to play him, they cold got beat I mean cold, you dissed him and you just got smoked Then he'd take your spot and leave your family broke Even five-o was petro and wouldn't even act up To give him a ticket, they'd have to call in for back-up That's how extra and large the boy got Just gettin started in the game of a big shot

(Gangsta boogie, gangsta boogie)

[VERSE 2]

It only took two years for all of this to occur He met a light-skinned squally and flipped over her She was dope alright, but the girl was so young Her eyes was so lovely that money was strung This kid was 23 and the girl 16 See, another street king had now found his gueen And he was runnin things, puttin others in fear Makin 20 g's a week, and that's a million a year Steppin out to the club with his girl in a mink Wearin custom-made jewels and big fat links Go upstairs where his place would be set With the choice of Dom Perrignon or Mot Four soldiers undercover loungin with his brother Everybody strapped with a vest and a rubber Just in case somebody's girl got hot But she was bagged and ragged in the club by a big shot

Extra large

[VERSE 3]

Spots from the east to the westside he ran If money was power, then this kid was He-Man Never again would homeboy go thirsty Cause he bought a mansion in Patterson New Jersey The house that was owned by Lou Castello At the age of 25 life was so mellow A father of 4, each had different mothers That's to my knowledge, might have had others Nothin could go wrong, the world was his Until one day somebody gave him a quiz To see if he was thorough or just a front

A kid pulled out and got smoked like a blunt The brother knew how to react on impact Bust him in the shoulders, opened up his back Three more to go, what was four deep Who were sent on a mission to put him to sleep He dipped in a Benz, bein pursued by a van Picked up the cellular phone to call his man They strapped up and loaded up in the trucks With A.K.'s, nines and Uzis, ready to buck Now homebody was doin like 100 quick Down the block cold jettin and not sweatin conflict Bullets were flyin from the van behind him His boys were rollin, but they couldn't find him The city was large, and they had to think fast He had on a vest, but what if he crashed? The brother made a right, and what happens then? A big yellow sign that read 'dead end' Now he could give his soul to the essence to keep All of a sudden there were shots from a black jeep It was his young girl who met him at the spot Cause she was always taught first hand from a big shot

[VERSE 4]

19 year old female was so bold Her and the homegirls always had ammo The brothers in the van just kept on firin Deep in the background the sounds of sirens The kid in the Benz, got out and got shot Caught two in the leg, and the leg was real hot He fell to the ground with no strenght to run The clip was empty in his automatic gun The girl in the jeep had blocked off the street Tryin to save a big shot from defeat Crazy gunfire last for a while But then came the trucks with the Bigfoot style A.K.'s and Uzis weighed more than tons Killed the three brothers that tried to run The ones who lived were arrrested by the cops But the charges were dropped, the judges were paid by big shots

[VERSE 5]

Listen, it's not hard to take charge Life of a big shot is extra large Strictly do or die, makin moves direct Cause a big shot will always get just due respect >From east to west coast, mainly minorities Make enough money to buy the authorities Dollars are chill when the women are real hot So no matter what, you'll always remember a big shot

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