

# Hamilton - My Shot

Tom: G

I am not throwing away my shot  
 I am not throwing away my shot  
 Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
 I'm young, scrappy, and hungry  
 And I'm not throwing away my shot  
 ( D )

I'mma get scholarship to King's College  
 I probably shouldn't brag, but dag, I amaze and astonish  
 The problem is I got a lot of brains, but no polish  
 I gotta holler just to be heard  
 With every word I drop knowledge

I'm a diamond in the rough, a shiny piece of coal  
 Tryin' to reach my goal, my power of speech: unimpeachable  
 Only nineteen, but my mind is older  
 These New York City streets getting colder, I shoulder  
 Ev'ry burden, ev'ry disadvantage  
 I have learned to manage. I don't have a gun to brandish  
 I walk these streets famished  
 The plan is to fan this spark into a flame  
 But damn, it's getting dark, so let me spell out my name  
 I am the?

A-L, E-X, A-N, D  
 E-R?we are?meant to be

A colony that runs independently  
 Meanwhile, Britain keeps shitting on us endlessly  
 Essentially, they tax us relentlessly  
 Then King George turns around, runs a spending spree  
 He ain't never gonna set his descendants free  
 So there will be a revolution in this century

N  
 ENTER ME!

(He says in parentheses)

Don't be shocked when your history book mentions me  
 I will lay down my life if it sets us free  
 Eventually you'll see my ascendancy

And I am not throwing away my shot (my shot)

I am not throwing away my shot (my shot)  
 Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
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It's time to take a shot!

I dream of life without the monarchy  
 The unrest in France will lead to "onarchy"  
 "Onarchy?" How you say, how you s?Oh, anarchy!  
 When I fight I make the other side panicky  
 With my

Shot!

Yo, I'm a tailor's apprentice  
 And I got y'all knuckleheads in loco parentis  
 I'm joining the rebellion cuz I know it's my chance  
 To socially advance, instead of sewin' some pants  
 I'm gonna take a  
 HAMILTON, MULLIGAN, LAURENS, LAFAYETTE:  
 Shot!

Eh, but we'll never be truly free  
 Until those in bondage have the same rights as you and me  
 You and I, do or die, wait till I sally in on a stallion  
 With the first black battalion  
 Have another

Shot!

Geniuses, lower your voices  
 You keep out of trouble, and you double your choices  
 I'm with you, but the situation is fraught  
 You've got to be carefully taught:  
 If you talk, you're gonna get shot!

Burr, check what we got  
 Mr. Lafayette hard rock like Lancelot  
 I think your pants look hot  
 Laurens, I like you a lot  
 Let's hatch a plot blacker than the kettle callin' the pot

What are the odds the gods would put us all in one spot  
Poppin' a squat on conventional wisdom, like it or not  
A bunch of revolutionary manumission abolitionists  
Give me a position, show me where the ammunition is  
Oh, am I talkin' too loud?  
Sometimes I get over excited, shoot off at the mouth  
I never had a group of friends before  
I promise that I'll make y'all proud

Let's get this guy in front of a crowd!

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Everybody sing  
Woah-woah, wo-oh-oh (Woah-woah, wo-oh-oh)  
Hey  
Wo-oh-oh (Wo-oh-oh)  
Wooh!!  
Wo-oh-oh (Wo-oh-oh)  
Sing let 'em hear ya (Yeah)

Let's go! (Woah-woah, wo-oh-oh)  
I said, shout it to the rooftops  
(Wo-oh-oh)  
Said to the rooftops  
(Wo-oh-oh)  
Now come on  
(Yeah)  
Now come on, let's go

Rise up  
When you're living on your knees, you rise up  
Tell your brother that he's got to rise up  
Tell your sister that she's got to rise up

When are these colonies gonna rise up  
(Whoa, woah)  
When are these colonies gonna rise up (Woah)  
When are these colonies gonna rise up (Woah)  
When are these colonies gonna rise up (Woah)  
Rise up

I imagine death so much it feels more like a memory  
When's it's gonna get me?  
In my sleep? Seven feet ahead of me?

If I see it coming, do I run or do I let it be?  
Is it like a beat without a melody?  
See, I never thought I'd live past twenty  
Where I come from some get half as many  
Ask anybody why we livin' fast and we laugh, reach for a flask  
We have to make this moment last, that's plenty

Scratch that  
This is not a moment, it's the movement  
Where all the hungriest brothers with something to prove went  
Foes oppose us, we take an honest stand  
We roll like Moses, claimin' our Promised Land

And? If we win our independence?  
'Zat a guarantee of freedom for our descendants?  
Or will the blood we shed begin an endless  
Cycle of vengeance and death with no defendants?

I know the action in the street is excitin'  
But Jesus, between all the bleedin' 'n fightin'  
I've been readin' 'n writin'  
We need to handle our financial situation  
Are we a nation of states? What's the state of our nation?

I'm past patiently waitin'! I'm passionately smashin' every  
expectation  
Every action's an act of creation  
I'm laughin' in the face of casualties and sorrow  
For the first time, I'm thinkin' past tomorrow

And I am not throwin' away my shot  
I am not throwin' away my shot  
Hey, yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy, and hungry  
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

We gonna  
rise up; time to take a shot  
(Not thrown? away my shot)

We gonna

rise up; time to take a shot  
(Not throwin' away my shot)

We gonna

(rise up, rise up)

It's time to take a shot

(Rise up, rise up)

It's time to take a shot (rise up, rise up)  
(Wo-oah) Time to take a shot (rise up)  
Take a shot, a shot, a shot, (Oh-Oh, oh)

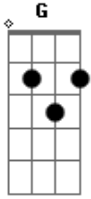
And I am (And I am)

N  
Not throwing away my

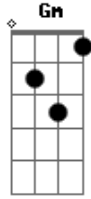
**E<sub>b</sub>**  
A-yo, it's time to take a shot (Woah, oh-oh oh)  
Time to take a shot (Woah-oh)

**D D D D D G**  
Not throwing away my shot!

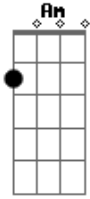
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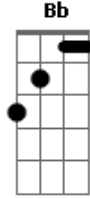
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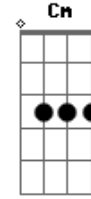
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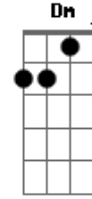
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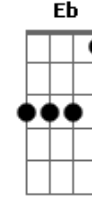
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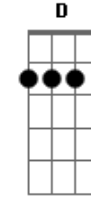
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