

**My Shot**

**Hamilton: An American Musical**

**Gm** **Gm Am**

I am not throwing away my shot

**Bb** **Bb**

I am not throwing away my shot

**Bdim** **Cm**

Hey yo, I m just like my country

I m young, scrappy, and hungry

**Dm** **D#**

And I m not throwing away my shot

( **D** )

**Gm**

I mma get scholarship to King s College

**Gm** **Am** **Bb**

I probably shouldn t brag, but dag, I amaze and astonish

**Bb** **Bdim** **Cm**

The problem is I got a lot of brains, but no polish

**Cm** **Dm** **D#**

I gotta holler just to be heard

With every word I drop knowledge

**Gm**

I m a diamond in the rough, a shiny piece of coal

**Am** **Bb** **Bdim** **Cm**

Tryin to reach my goal, my power of speech: unimpeachable

**Dm**

Only nineteen, but my mind is older

**D#** **D**

These New York City streets getting colder, I shoulder

**Gm**

Ev ry burden, ev ry disadvantage

**Am** **Bb**

I have learned to manage. I don t have a gun to brandish

**N/A**

I walk these streets famished

**Cm** **Dm**

The plan is to fan this spark into a flame

**D#** **D**

But damn, it s getting dark, so let me spell out my name

I am the-

**Gm** **Am**

A-L, E-X, A-N, D

**Bb**

E-R-we are-meant to be

**Cm**

**Dm**

A colony that runs independently

**D#**

**D**

Meanwhile, Britain keeps shitting on us endlessly

**Gm**

Essentially, they tax us relentlessly

**Am**            **Bb**

Then King George turns around, runs a spending spree

**Bdim**    **Cm**            **Dm**

He ain t never gonna set his descendants free

**D#**

**D**

So there will be a revolution in this century

N/A

ENTER ME !

**Gm**

(He says in parentheses)

**Am**            **Bb**

Don t be shocked when your history book mentions me

**Bdim**    **Cm**            **Dm**

I will lay down my life if it sets us free

**D#**

**D**

Eventually you ll see my ascendancy

**Gm**

**Gm**    **Am**

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

**Bb**

**Bb**

I am not throwing away my shot (my shot)

**Bdim**    **Cm**

Hey yo, I m just like my country

I m young, scrappy, and hungry

**Dm**            **D#**

**D**

And I m not throwing away my shot

**Gm**

**Gm**    **Am**

I am not throwing away my shot

**Bb**

**Bb**

I am not throwing away my shot

**Bdim**    **Cm**

Hey yo, I m just like my country

I m young, scrappy, and hungry

**Dm**    **D#**

**D**

And I m not throwing away my shot

**Gm**

It s time to take a shot!

**Gm**

**Gm**    **Am**

I dream of life without the monarchy

**Bb**

**Bb**    **Bdim**

The unrest in France will lead to onarchy

**Cm**

**Cm Dm D#**

Onarchy? How you say, how you s-Oh, anarchy!

**D**

When I fight I make the other side panicky  
With my

**Gm**

Shot!

**Gm**

**Am**

Yo, I m a tailor s apprentice

**Bb**

**Bdim**

And I got y all knuckleheads in loco parentis

**Cm**

**Dm**

I m joining the rebellion cuz I know it s my chance

**D#**

**D**

To socially advance, instead of sewin some pants

I m gonna take a

HAMILTON, MULLIGAN, LAURENS, LAFAYETTE:

**Gm**

Shot!

**Gm**

**Am**

Eh, but we ll never be truly free

**Bb**

**Bdim**

Until those in bondage have the same rights as you and me

**Cm**

**Dm D#**

You and I, do or die, wait till I sally in on a stallion

**D**

With the first black battalion

Have another

**Gm**

Shot!

**Gm**

**Gm Am**

Geniuses, lower your voices

**Bb**

**Bb Bdim**

You keep out of trouble, and you double your choices

**Cm**

**Cm Dm**

I m with you, but the situation is fraught

**D#**

You ve got to be carefully taught:

**Gm**

If you talk, you re gonna get shot!

**Gm**

**Am**

Burr, check what we got

**Bb**

**Bdim**

Mr. Lafayette hard rock like Lancelot

**Cm**

I think your pants look hot

**Dm**

Laurens, I like you a lot

**D#**

**D**

Let s hatch a plot blacker than the kettle callin the pot

**Gm**

**Am**

What are the odds the gods would put us all in one spot

**Bb**

Poppin a squat on conventional wisdom, like it or not

**Bdim**

**Cm**

**Dm**

**D#**

A bunch of revolutionary manumission abolitionists

N/A

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!

**Gm**

**Am**

I am not throwing away my shot

**Bb**

I am not throwing away my shot

**Bdim**    **Cm**

Hey yo, I m just like my country

I m young, scrappy, and hungry

**D#**

**D**

And I m not throwing away my shot

**Gm**

**Am**

I am not throwing away my shot

**Bb**

I am not throwing away my shot

**Bdim**    **Cm**

Hey yo, I m just like my country

I m young, scrappy, and hungry

**D#**

**D**

And I m not throwing away my shot

Everybody sing

**Gm**

**Bb**

Woah-woah, wo-oh-oh (Woah-woah, wo-oh-oh)

Hey

**Cm**

Wo-oh-oh (Wo-oh-oh)

Wooh!!

**D#**

Wo-oh-oh (Wo-oh-oh)

**D**

Sing let em hear ya (Yeah)

**Gm**

**Am**   **Bb**

Let s go! (Woah-woah, wo-oh-oh)

I said, shout it to the rooftops

**Bdim Cm**

(Wo-oh-oh)

Said to the rooftops

**Dm D#**

(Wo-oh-oh)

Now come on

**D**

(Yeah)

Now come on, let s go

**Gm**

Rise up

**Am Bb**

When you re living on your knees, you rise up

**Bdim Cm**

Tell your brother that he s got to rise up

**Dm D#**

Tell your sister that she s got to rise up

**D**

**Gm**

When are these colonies gonna rise up

(Whoa, woah)

**Am Bb**

When are these colonies gonna rise up (Woah)

**Bdim Cm**

When are these colonies gonna rise up (Woah)

**Dm D#**

When are these colonies gonna rise up (Woah)

**D**

Rise up

**Gm**

I imagine death so much it feels more like a memory

**Bb**

When s it s gonna get me?

In my sleep? Seven feet ahead of me?

**Cm**

If I see it coming, do I run or do I let it be?

**D#**

**D**

Is it like a beat without a melody?

**Gm**

See, I never thought I d live past twenty

**Bb**

Where I come from some get half as many

**Cm**

Ask anybody why we livin fast and we laugh, reach for a flask

**D#**

**D**

We have to make this moment last, that s plenty

**Gm**

Scratch that

**Am Bb**

This is not a moment, it's the movement

**Bdim**

Where all the hungriest brothers with something to prove went

**Cm** **Dm**

Foes oppose us, we take an honest stand

**D#** **D**

We roll like Moses, claimin' our Promised Land

**Gm** **Am**

And? If we win our independence?

**Bb** **Bdim**

Zat a guarantee of freedom for our descendants?

**Cm** **Dm**

Or will the blood we shed begin an endless

**D#** **D**

Cycle of vengeance and death with no defendants?

**Gm**

I know the action in the street is excitin'

**Bb**

But Jesus, between all the bleedin' n fightin'

**Cm**

I've been readin' n writin'

**Dm**

We need to handle our financial situation

**D#** **D**

Are we a nation of states? What's the state of our nation?

**Gm**

**Gm**

**Am**

**Bb**

I'm past patiently waitin'! I'm passionately smashin' every expectation

**Bb** **Bdim**

Every action's an act of creation

**Cm**

I'm laughin' in the face of casualties and sorrow

**D#**

For the first time, I'm thinkin' past tomorrow

**D** **Gm** **Am**

And I am not throwin' away my shot

**Bb**

I am not throwin' away my shot

**Bdim** **Cm**

Hey, yo, I'm just like my country

I'm young, scrappy, and hungry

**D#** **D**

And I'm not throwin' away my shot

We gonna

**Gm**

rise up; time to take a shot

(Not thrown away my shot)

**Am**

We gonna

**Bb**

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

**Bdim**

We gonna

**Cm**

(rise up, rise up)

It s time to take a shot

**D#**

(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)

**D#**

A-yo, it s time to take a shot (Woah, oh-oh oh)

Time to take a shot (Woah-oh)

And I am (And I am)

N/A

Not throwing away my

**D D D D D**

**G5**

Not throwing away my shot!