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XV

"Hoop Dreams"

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[Hook]

I'm talkin' 'bout hoop dreams (hoop dreams) My n*gga had hoop dreams (hoop dreams) Some n*ggas ball, some n*ggas shoot When you from where I'm from, everybody wanna hoop I'm talkin' 'bout

[Verse 1]

Dwayne Wayne to Dwyane Wade, fire on him So hatin' n*ggas that ain't paid put fire on him But he was USA Jordan, nine on him The old heads he used to hoop with even tried to warn him Not everybody gets those dreams, even Ewing didn't get no ring We see the beamers drive by and some guys won't get those keys But we pray that Jesus Shuttlewsworth we hit M3â€²s The dudes in his crew would move keys fast But he passed like Steve Nash Til the day that he need cash Then he has to start to say "Move dimes easy or make pennies the Hardaway" Like get a job today, he says that's too boring I'm too broke to pay attention, I'm getting what I'm affording And girls watch from the floor and recognize him from scoring Them rims on 23â€²s, now he's the new Jordan with his [Hook x2] Hoop dreams, hoop dreams My n*gga had hoop dreams, hoop dreams Some n*ggas ball, some n*ggas shoot When you from where I'm from, everybody wanna hoop I'm talkin' 'bout

[Verse 2]

Carry heat like Alonzo, a nine like you Rondo Then you hit the block, Dikembe Mutombo Flew to the top fast, now you gotta drive slow Yao Ming out in Houston with yo eyes low You shooting for racks on racks Got dreams to be Kareem, then match the stats I'm talking Bill Russell rings, back to back No Toronto, but some n*ggas just rap to rap Cause everybody can't ball and that's a fact But I came with the Magic, Shaq attack My OG told me, victory's so sweet But not everything, that's a Phil Jackson chat I'm talkin' Bulls verse Jazz, I captured that Cause I take all of the glory these cats could catch Uh, my dudes ball, still out there shooting Funny thing is none of them were hooping But they had

[Hook x2]

Hoop dreams, hoop dreams My n*gga had hoop dreams, hoop dreams Some n*ggas ball, some n*ggas shoot When you from where I'm from, everybody wanna hoop I'm talkin' 'bout

[Outro - Biggie Sample] Because the streets is a short stop Either you're slinging crack rock or you got a wicked jump shot Because the streets is a short stop Either you're slinging crack rock or you got a wicked jump shot

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