

## Cheech

### "Basketball Jones Featuring Tyrone Shoelaces"

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Basketball Jones featuring Tyrone Shoelaces  
Cheech & Chong  
Written by Richard A. "Cheech" Marin and Thomas  
Chong

- parody of "Love Jones" by Brighter Side Of Darkness
- as recorded by Cheech & Chong on their 1973 album "Los Cochinos"
- all-star band included George Harrison, Carole King, Billy Preston and Tom Scott, with Darlene Love and Michelle Phillips (The Mamas & The Papas) as cheerleaders.
- single peaked at #15 in 1973

Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones  
Got a Basketball Jones, oh baby, oo-oo-ooo

Yes, I am the victim of a Basketball Jones  
Ever since I was a little baby, I always be dribblin'  
In fac', I was de baddest dribbler in the whole  
neighborhood  
Then one day, my mama bought me a basketball  
And I loved that basketball  
I took that basketball with me everywhere I went  
That basketball was like a basketball to me

I even put that basketball underneath my pillow  
Maybe that's why I can't sleep at night  
I need help, ladies and gentlemens  
I need someone to stand beside me  
I need, I need someone to set a pick for me at the free-  
throw line of life  
Someone I can pass to  
Someone to hit the open man on the give-and-go  
And not end up in the popcorn machine  
So cheerleaders, help me out

{cheerleaders sing repeatedly...}  
(Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones)  
(I got a Basketball Jones, oh baby, oo-oo-ooo)

{while Tyrone Shoelaces sings/speaks...}  
Oh, that sounds so sweet  
Sing it out  
C'mon Coach Booty, Red Blazer, sing along with me  
That be bad, honky  
Yeah  
I want everybody in the whole stadium to stand up and  
sing with us  
Oh yeah, sing it out like you're proud  
All right, everybody watchin' coast-to-coast, sing along  
with us  
Bill Russell, sing along with us  
Chick Hearn, sing along with us  
Chris Schenkel, don't sing nothin'

Oh, it feels so good  
Gimme the ball  
I'll go one-on-one against the world, left-handed  
I could stuff it from center court with my toes  
I could jump on top of the backboard, take off a  
quarter, leave fifteen cents change I  
could, I could dribble behind my back I got more moves  
than Ex-Lax I'm bad I could  
dribble with my tongue Here I go down court, try to stop  
me You can't stop me 'cause I  
got a Basketball Jones Here I come That's my hook shot  
with my eyebrow Yeah, I could  
dunk it with my nose I'm, I'm bad as King Kong, gimme  
the ball I'm hot, I'm hot as...,  
I'm hot as..., I'm hot as... uh Uh, uh, uh, uh

(Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, I got a  
Basketball Jones, Basketball Jones)  
(Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, I got a  
Basketball Jones, Basketball Jones)  
(Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, I got a  
Basketball Jones, Basketball Jones)  
(Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, I got a  
Basketball Jones, Basketball Jones)  
{fade}

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