

Aaron**"That's How I Beat Shaq"**

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And it goes
And it goes
And it goes a little something like this.
Hit it!
Here we go!
Yo guys check it out,
Guess what happened to me?
Another crazy story?
Come on AC.
I was hanging at the court
Just playing some ball.
Working on my game.
Ya we heard it all.
I heard the fans screaming
I thought it was for me
But then I saw a shadow
It was twelve foot three
It was Shaquille O'Neal
What! What did he say?
How about some one on one
You wanna play?
I told him why not I got some time
But when I beat you real bad try not to cry.
Please, Aaron are you for real?
One on One Shaquille O'Neal?
Ya, 34 center from the LA lakers
You must of been nervous.
I knew I could take him.
Scared of Shaq?
Phsync him out
I said O'Neal you're in my house now
Start the game, the whistle blows
Pay attention close as the story goes

chorus

It's like BOOM (boom)
I put it in the hoop like SLAM (slam)
I heard the crowd screaming out Jam(jam)
I swear that I'm telling you the facts.
'Cause that's how I beat shaq. (repeat)

So check it out
I thought I had the lead.
But then he started scoring some bad points on me
I was thrown to bits
Was he hitting all the shots
I knew there was a way I could make it stop
I had a plan, I could change the pace
I said "Yo, Shaq you didn't tie your shoe lace (huh?)
He looked down, I stole the ball
I taking in the scoop now
Watch me all
A three pointer, nothing but net
Come one Shaq, have enough yet?
Down by two, I'm catching up
I guess he's getting nervous
Because you know it ain't luck

chorus

It's like BOOM (boom)
I put it in the hoop like SLAM (slam)
I heard the crowd screaming out Jam(jam)
I swear that I'm telling you the facts.
'Cause that's how I beat shaq. (repeat)

Because that's how I beat shaq

Dunk after dunk
Jam after jam
Cheerleaders are saying "Aaron's the man"
Dunk after dunk
Jam after jam
Cheerleaders are saying "Aaron's the man"

It was such an amazing shot
I couldn't believe it was real
I believe a kid just stumped O'Neal
One more second then it was all over man
I put the ball up
I put him in shame
I must admit it sounds real crazy
But the ball went in and he cried like a baby.

Sorry Shaq I should of let you win
You're good too
And we can still be friends
Fans went nuts
They put me on their shoulders

Then I heard a voice
And it sounded like my mothers
"get up for school, you're going to be late"

"Mom, can't you see that I'm playing a game"
"how can you be playing if you're still in bed?
Are you getting sick? Did you hit your head?"

Oh man it was all a dream
I guess that kind of thing could never happen to me
If it was a dream
And it wasn't real
How did I get a jersey with a name O'Neal?

Whoa...

chorus
It's like BOOM (boom)
I put it in the hoop like SLAM (slam)
I heard the crowd screaming out Jam(jam)
I swear that I'm telling you the facts.
'Cause that's how I beat shaq. (repeat)

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