

Chris Rock

"Basketball Jones"

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[Chris Rock - singing in falsetto]
Basketball Jooooones
I got a Basketball Jooooones
I got a Basketball Jooooones, oh baby
Ohhhhhhhhhhh, oh!

[Singers sing in background]

[(Barry White) Chris Rock]
(Jones)
Hey, that's Barry White! (an obsession)
(A burning desire) Barry, you want some chicken?
(The undeniable passion)
Aww, you ??? that singin' stuff
(The love, of someone or some thing)
Y'know you want some chicken!
(Yes, he was a victim...of a Basketball Jones)
In fact, I was a baddest...dribbler in the whole world
(Then one day, his mother bought him a basketball)
And I love that basketball! I took that basketball
everywhere I went
You know what? That basketball was like a basketball to
me!
C'MON, you cheerleaders..

["Cheerleading" singers sing - Chorus]
Basketball Jones
I got a Basketball Jones (happily)
I got a Basketball Jones ohhh baby ohhhhhh

Wait a minute, y'all not En Vouge!
Where the hell is En Vogue?!
Somebody told me En Vogue was gonna be here
I guess y'all'll do (Yeah...)
So what y'all doin' after the game? C'mon!

(His basketball was like a member of his owwwwn
family)
In fact, better looking than my brother Tony
Didn't owe me money, and didn't piss in a bed!
And after the game, I always took a shower wit' my

basketball

Every now and then, the basketball gonna pinch my butt

But I didn't mind, 'cause my and my basketball had good, clean fun

See I am a victim of a Basketball Jones, I'll take my basketball everywhere

I'll even put my basketball under the PILLOW!

(Maybe that's why you couldn't sleep at night)

["Chorus" starts again as Chris and Barry overlaps]

SING IT! SING IT! SING IT LIKE YA WANNA!!

(Yeah) Eh-eh-eh, act like Puffy's in the audience

(Sing it out!) Would y'all SHUT UP?!

(Ohhhhh, soooooounds sooo sweet) B-Barry, don't encourage 'em!

They got a Basketball Jones

See I like to PLAY it, I know a thang...yeah, heh-heh

What kinda Basketball Jones y'all got?! (sing it out!)

I see y'all runnin' after a line zone

YEAH! (YEAH!)

I see ya chasin' Penny around!

["cheerleaders" and later Barry raps]

Hey, there's a Basketball Jones

Basketball Jones's in the hoouse

[Chris Rock overlaps]

Michael Jordan! MICHAEL JORDAN!

LADIES AND GENTLEMAN, THE MAN WE CAME OUT TO SEE!

Michael Jordan...why don't you sing?

[Michael Jordan]

Sing? I don't sing, that's the other "M.J."

[Chris Rock]

Ohhh, okay, I support you

I go to all your games, and you can't sing a lil' song for a brotha!

I hope you go bald! Oh, you already bald!

[Chris Rock - singing in falsetto]

Basketball Jooooones, c'mon!

I got a Basketball Jooooones (Tear it up, Chris)

I got a Basketball Jooooones, oh baby (Eat it up!)

Ohhhhhhhhhhh, oh, oh, oh

[Chorus w/ Barry White singing in background]

[Chris Rock]

Was that Babyface?!
Was that El DeBarge?!
Th-That musta been Smokey Robinson!
WHO THE HELL WAS THAT?!
I guess that was me-e-e-e!

(Baby, baby, baby...it's a craving)
Basketball's a chicken!
(An uncontrollable yearning)
Do y'all hear Barry White?! Do y'all hear Barry White?!
(The overwhelming emotion.....to a love for someone or
some thing)
I love The Knicks, myself!
(Jones) Hey, is the a basketball in the house?!
(I got a Rib Jones)
IS THERE A BASKETBALL IN THE HOUSE?!
(a Riiiiib Jones)

Everybody (yeeeeeah)
Pat Riley, in the HOOOOUSE!!
Mitch Rechman's in the HOOOOUSE!!
Scottie Pippen, in the house
Turn it out, without a doubt!
A-Larry Johnson, in the HOOOOUSE!!
David Robinson, turn it out
Dennis Rodman, in the house
wit' green hair, without a doubt, c'mon!
(Gotta Basketball Jones)
Eh, Michael, can your ?water? ?daughter? ?Yolanda?
play?!
Don't get mad at me, Michael, I just asked you simple
question!
Does your woman got game?!
Alright, alirght, I'll leave you alone then!
You goin' tryin' to be a bully! (You go it!)
Bob Costas's in the HOOOOUSE!!
Dr. J, in the HOOOOUSE!!
Bill Walten, in the HOOOOUSE!!
Sheryl Miller, in the house!
Bugs Bunny, in the house!
Elmer Fudd, in the HOOOOUSE!!
Tweety Bird, what 'cha heard?
Pass the word, Tweety Bird
Sylvester, my broth-a
No oth-a, undercov-a
Everybody plays basketball!
Mike Tyson, shoots the ball, (Damn right!)
Against the wall, makes it fall
My mama plays basketball!
Charles Bark-LAY, in the house!
Kenan Anderson, in the HOOOOUSE!!

Shawn Kemp, gon' turn it OUUUT!!
Jack Nicholson, in the HOOOOUSE!!
Courtside, wit-out a doubt!
(He's never gonna give it up! Never walk away!)
Spike Lee, in the HOOOOUSE!!
Chillin', without a DOUBT!!

[Chorus continues as song fades and Chris FINALLY
SHUT UP!!]

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