

## **Spearhead "Dream Team"**

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Red black green, red gold green  
Dat's how we know, dat's how we dream team  
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The other day a friend gave me a call  
He said that the dream team was playin' basketball  
Was so excited I had a get a witness  
The first time the NBA was in the 'lympics  
I tuned in because I was hella psyched  
To see Magic Johnson on the same team with Mike

Gettin' crazy and havin' lots of fun  
We were makin' sure that they got the job done  
The fans were wavin' the red white end blue  
It seemed strange to me was it strange to you?  
The brotha's on the street and everyone is scared a ya  
So how could ten Africans represent America?

Bullshit it didn't mean a thing 'cause in the same year  
We saw Rodney King  
So I thought that I would put a team together  
A team that I have been waitin' for forever  
Well some of you may know exactly who I mean  
But if you don't then let me introduce you to  
My dream team

Spearhead in the area

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Well chuck D's announcin' flava's, flava's doin' color  
And halftime entertainment is by Dre and Ed Lover  
Malcolm X is the coach he's drawin' up the strategy

We're choppin' appart all America's anatomy  
'Cause they're the ones we're up against of course  
Our general manager is chief crazy horse  
Huey Newton 'cause he was extra hard  
He's the one who would be playin' at the shootin' guard

I dreamed Charles Barkley would be played by Marcus  
Garvey  
He'd be throwin' people off his back and makin'  
Sure they never got a rebound rebound and he'd throw  
it to the outlet  
Nat Turner 'cause he can turn the corner when he's out  
there  
He be flyin' through the air and throwin' passes like he  
really doesn't care  
Behind the back and in between the legs  
He's handlin' the rock as gently as an egg  
He's throwin' it into Angela Davis's neighborhood  
She's postin' up down in the extra hard wood

When she grabs the pill and then she puts her shoulder  
down  
Get out the way because she's gonna throw down now  
Boom oh my God, I just can't believe it  
Well get another backboard or better yet leave it  
We always play for fun, we always play for keeps  
The game is over and the loser's gotta sweep  
Up the glass that we busted in the ass  
Set the record straight about America's past  
This is my dream team

Spearhead in the area

Dream team's in the house  
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Well after doin' that we be headin' for the ceremony  
And on the heart is a bunch of baloney  
The spirit of the '68 Olympics  
Black power people can I get a witness  
Fist in the air this is the proper manners  
While Jimi Hendrix is fuckin' up the spangled banner  
Up into the sky miles Davis blows a horn  
Look into the bleachers, it's Bill Clinton sellin' popcorn

So now we jump and we have a celebration

Shaquille O'neal would provide the entertainment  
To some of you this is a far fetched scheme  
But to me, I'll tell you what it is  
This is my dream team

Spearhead in the area

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Because I like to shoot hoops not brothas  
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