

## Nirvana F/ Curt Kirkwood

### "Hoop Dreams"

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Man I had a crazy crazy dream dogg.  
I had a dream I was in the NBA straight playin  
basketball.  
NBA straight getting my ball on dogg.  
Can you imagine?  
Snoop Dogg in the NBA?  
Imagine that, Hoop Doggy Dogg.  
Yea straight ballin.  
You know I'm a ball anyway so why not.  
Let me get my ball on.

If I could play in the NBA  
I would be that six-four all day shootin that trey  
I dribbled to the outside and passed it to Shaq  
they double teamed on him so he passed it back  
Look at the 3 but I don't take the shot  
cause I think I'm cold and I aint trying to get hot  
I'm feelin bionic, we playing the Sonics  
And I'm sticking Gary Payton so you know I'm ball hatin  
Bang on Vin Baker cause real Lakers really don't care  
yea yea  
Next stop in the court on Damon toast Stouda and my  
homeboy J.R. Rider  
Minnesota Timberwolves, we cut 'em down  
Hakeem Olajuwon and Scottie Pippen, we shut 'em  
down  
The Twin Towers, Dave and Duncan  
20 in the paint fool you get's nothing  
On a four game roll sweep, beep beep  
We beat the Bulls and we rocked the Heat  
And we traded for a few players, some Pacers  
Miller and Mullin and now they Lakers  
We cant be beat now, we on a 27 game win streak now,  
bow wow  
When it all started from a dream  
I'm playin point guard on my favorite team (Lakers)  
I got the big perm, doing interviews with Chick Herm  
At Stu Lance, we do a dance  
When it rains poppin champagne  
Basketball yes yall thats the game  
Two years ago a friend of mine

Ask me to glide from the free throw line  
So I took the ball, and as I made the hoop  
Everybody jumped up and they said "Go Snoop"  
And my career jumped off into the fast lane  
My rookie season I made my first all star game  
Double G like George Gervin, thats what the call me  
cause I'm so ice  
Ballin cause that's my life, I balls all day, and I balls all  
night  
They call me Snoop Dogg and everybody know I love to  
hustle and ball  
The season gettin tragic we lost to the Magic  
and the word is that Rodman done had it  
So I guess it on a young homie, the great number 8, Mr.  
Koby  
Give him the ball dogg he ready  
We got to play Charlotte tonight, I'm stickin Eddie  
Remember all the good times that we had  
Cuz dont trip to long cause tommorow we play the Jazz  
Then it on to play the Denver Nuggets  
The homeboy Nick they traded, but damn I still love  
'em  
Keep a picture of 'em on the wall next to Dr. J  
Meach, I love basketball  
Allen Iverson on the fly boy he hard to stick  
C Webb comin through with a quick pick  
The NBA Saturday mornings hey or maybe on a Sunday  
We in the playoffs so stay off the court  
This aint no game, this a sport  
And we in it to win it, we ballin, No Limit  
Remember this  
When I grow up on wanted to be a point guard playing  
on NBC  
With Herb and Suge or Pistol Pete or World B. Free givin  
dap to me  
Givin up my dues with converse shoes  
And tellin all the kids to stay in school  
This is true and your dreams can come true  
if it happen to me, it can happen to you

That's for all the NBA players that dream of being a  
rapper.  
I'm a rapper that dreams of being a NBA player and I'm  
a baller.  
Let's bounce up out of here man.

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