

# Dream Team

Michael Franti & Spearhead

Red Black Green, Red Gold Green  
Dat's how we know we a fe we dream team

The other day  
A friend gave me a call  
He said that the dream team was playin basketball  
Was so excited  
That I hadda get a Witness  
The first time the NBA was in the 'lympics  
Players from the east  
players from the west  
And you can bet that they took the very best  
("Except they left Tim Hardaway at home"  
"Yeah that was hella fucked up!")  
But Anyway  
I tuned in because I was hella psyched  
To see Magic Johnson on the same team as Mike

Gettin crazy  
Havin lots of fun  
Makin sure that they got the job done  
Fans were wavin the red white end blue  
It seemed strange to me  
was it strange to you?  
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  
Some a you  
May know what I mean  
But if you don't then  
Lemme introduce you to...  
MY DREAM TEAM!  
"SPEARHEAD IN THE AREA!"

THIS IS MY DREAM TEAM, MY DREAM TEAM  
MY DREAM TEAM, MY DREAM TEAM

Well Chuck D'sannouncin'  
Flava's doin' color  
Halftime enterntainment by Dre and Ed Lover  
Malcolm X is the coach he's drawin' up the strategy  
He's choppin up America's anatomy  
'cause they're the ones  
we're up against of course  
Are 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  
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 in  
to Angela Davis's neighborhood  
She's postin up down in the extra hard wood  
She grabs the pill  
and then she puts her shoulder down  
Get out the way  
'cause she's gonna throw down now  
Boom oh my god! I just can't believe it  
Get anotha backboard or bettah yet leave it.  
We always play for fun  
but 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  
DREAM TEAM'S IN THE HOUSE

Well after doin that  
we be headin for the ceremony  
Hand 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 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"

Yeah Sista Rosa Perks she gets the first seat

On the bench!

And Dr. King, webring him in in a pinch.

Because I like to shoot hoops not brothas!

Beceuse I like to shoot hoops not brothas!

Because I like to shoot hoops not brothas!

Because I like to shoot hoops not brothas!