I'm talkin' 'bout hoop dreams (hoop dreams)
My nigga had hoop dreams (hoop dreams)
Some niggas ball, some niggas shoot
When you from where I'm from, everybody wanna hoop
I'm talkin' 'bout

Dwayne Wayne to Dwyane Wade, fire on him So hatin' niggas that ain't paid put fire on him But he was USA Jordan, nine on him The old heads he used to hoop with even tried to warn him Not everybody gets those dreams, even Ewing didn't get no ring We see the beamers drive by and some guys won't get those keys But we pray that Jesus Shuttlewsworth we hit M3's The dudes in his crew would move keys fast But he passed like Steve Nash Til the day that he need cash Then he has to start to say "Move dimes easy or make pennies the harder way" Like get a job today, he says that's too boring I'm too broke to pay attention, I'm getting what I'm affording And girls watch from the floor and recognize him from scoring Them rims on 23's, now he's the new Jordan with his

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Carry heat like Alonzo, a nine like you Rondo Then you hit the block, Dikembe Mutombo Flew to the top fast, now you gotta drive slow Yao Ming out in Houston with yo eyes low You shooting for racks on racks Got dreams to be Kareem, then match the stats I'm talking Bill Russell rings, back to back No Toronto, but some niggas just rap to rap Cause everybody can't ball and that's a fact But I came with the Magic, Shaq attack My OG told me, victory's so sweet But not everything, that's a Phil Jackson chat I'm talkin' Bulls verse Jazz, I captured that Cause I take all of the glory these cats could catch Uh, my dudes ball, still out there shooting Funny thing is none of them were hooping But they had

Because the streets is a short stop
Either you're slinging crack rock or you got a wicked jump shot
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