I'd give my right lung if I could dunk a basketball one time I'd give my right lung if I could dunk a basketball one time

Seasons change weekly
Life in the big leagues
I can tell its summer by the fig trees
Wiggle German Jeeps with kiss on 'em
Drop her top she got a nice set of tits on her
Hardcore, got me feeling like a fish outta water
Cruising U.S.A. I use six quarters
I got next

Uh, ah man, ah man, uh

I'd give my right lung if I could dunk a fucking ball just one time

I'd give my right lung if I could dunk a basketball one time I'd give my right lung if I could dunk a ba- yo fuck that shit man

Fuck a critic
I had my little Spanish homie hit you
With the civic
Send the motherfucker spinning
I ain't like my chain so I threw it on a midget
I don't like the terms of the deal
Do better on the digits
My Columbian princess'll come and hit you with the scissors
In the neck 'til it look like Twizzlers

Night night
Take me home