Power high, power low You could take 'em all to school You could fly, wilt the stilt had nothing on you Lambchops and afro-do, Milwaukee bucks and a barbecue #33 just like you

Sweet lew, how could you? Sweet lew, makin' me blue

A laker trade their bobby-d for a house, a guru by the sea A little help from 32, showtime, and worthy Those were the days, pre-investment spree

Sweet lew, is it true? Sweet lew, how could you?

I grew up trying to copy you, bruce lee, and a kung-fu Acta jazzman, yogi too
Little did I know, a loose screw
But you had your own shoe
Build him high, build him tall, a taiku with a basketball
Tear 'em down, one and all
7'2" is a long way to fall

Sweet lew, how's the view? Sweet lew, how could you?