

# Dream Team

Spearhead

Red Black Green, Red Gold Green  
Dat's how we know we a fe we dream team  
(repeat)  
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!"  
(chorus)  
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!"  
(chorus)  
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"  
(chorus)  
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!