

Aaron Carter, That's How I Beat Shaq / Interlude:

And it goes, and it goes
And it goes a little something like this
Hit it
Aaron's in the house
Come on
Get up, get up, I wanna make it bounce
Here we go
Aaron's in the house
Get up, get up, Aaron's in the house
Yo guys, check it out
Guess what happened to me
(Another crazy story, come on AC)
I was hanging at the court just playing some ball
Working on my game
(Yeah, we heard it all)
I heard the fans screaming, I thought it was for me
But then I saw a shadow, it was 12 foot 3
It was Shaquile O'Neal
(What? What did he say?)
(How 'bout some one-on-one, you wanna play?)
I told him why not, I got some time
But when I beat you real bad, try not to cry
(Please Aaron, are you for real?)
(One-on-one with Shaquile O'Neal?)
Yeah, 34 Center from the L.A. Lakers
(You must've been nervous)
I knew I could take him
Scared the Shaq, psyche him out
I said, "O'Neal, you're in my house now
Start the game, the whistle blows
Pay attention close as the story goes"
It's like boom
(Boom)
I put it in the hoop like slam
(Slam)
I heard the crowd screaming out jam
(Jam)
I swear that I'm telling you the facts
'Cause that's how I beat Shaq
It's like boom
(Boom)
I put it in the hoop like slam
(Slam)
I heard the crowd screaming out jam
(Jam)
I swear that I'm telling you the facts
'Cause that's how I beat Shaq
So check it out
I thought I had the lead
But then he started scoring mad points on me
I was scoring up bricks, was he hitting all the shots?
I knew that there was a way that I could make it stop
I had a plan, I could change the pace
I said, "Yo Shaq, you didn't tie your shoelace"
He looked down, I stole the ball
I'm taking him the scoon, now watch me all
A 3-pointer, nothing but net
Come on Shaq, had enough yet?
Down by two, I'm catching up
I guess he's getting nervous 'cause he already lost
It's like boom
(Boom)
I put it in the hoop like slam
(Slam)

I heard the crowd screaming out jam
(Jam)
I swear that I'm telling you the facts
'Cause that's how I beat Shaq
Boom
(Boom)
I put it in the hoop like slam
(Slam)
I heard the crowd screaming out jam
(Jam)
I swear that I'm telling you the facts
'Cause that's how I beat Shaq
(C'mon)
'Cause that's how I beat Shaq
(C'mon)
Dunk after dunk
Jam after jam
Cheerleaders are cheering
Aaron's the man
Dunk after dunk
Jam after jam
Cheerleaders are cheering
Aaron's the man
Announcers were shocked
Couldn't believe it was real
(I can't believe a kid just stuffed O'Neal)
One more second, was all that remained
I put the ball up, I put him in shame
I must admit that it sounds real crazy
But the ball went in then he cried like a baby
Sorry Shaq, I should've let you win
You're good too and we can still be friends
The fans went nuts
They put me on their shoulders
Then I heard a voice
And it sounded like my mother's
(Get up for school, you're gonna be late)
Ma, can't you see that I'm playing the game?
(How could you be playing if you're still in bed?)
(Are you gettin' sick, did you hit your head?)
Aw, man it was all a dream
I guess that kinda thing could never happen to me
If it was a dream and it wasn't real
How'd I get a jersey with the name O'Neal?
Boom
(Boom)
I put it in the hoop like slam
(Slam)
I heard the crowd screaming out jam
(Jam)
I swear that I'm telling you the facts
'Cause that's how I beat Shaq
Boom
(Boom)
I put it in the hoop like slam
(Slam)
I heard the crowd screaming out jam
(Jam)
I swear that I'm telling you the facts
'Cause that's how I beat Shaq