

Cheech, Basketball Jones Featuring Tyrone Shoelaces

Cheech

Miscellaneous

Basketball Jones Featuring Tyrone Shoelaces

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Cheech & Chong

Written by Richard A. "Cheech" Marin and Thomas Chong

- parody of "Love Jones" by Brighter Side Of Darkness

- as recorded by Cheech & Chong on their 1973 album "Los Cochinos";

- all-star band included George Harrison, Carole King, Billy Preston and Tom Scott, with Darlene Love and Michelle Phillips (The Mamas & The Papas) as cheerleaders.

- single peaked at #15 in 1973

Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones

Got a Basketball Jones, oh baby, oo-oo-ooo

Yes, I am the victim of a Basketball Jones

Ever since I was a little baby, I always be dribblin'

In fac', I was de baddest dribbler in the whole neighborhood

Then one day, my mama bought me a basketball

And I loved that basketball

I took that basketball with me everywhere I went

That basketball was like a basketball to me

I even put that basketball underneath my pillow

Maybe that's why I can't sleep at night

I need help, ladies and gentlemens

I need someone to stand beside me

I need, I need someone to set a pick for me at the free-throw line of life

Someone I can pass to

Someone to hit the open man on the give-and-go

And not end up in the popcorn machine

So cheerleaders, help me out

{cheerleaders sing repeatedly...}

(Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones)

(I got a Basketball Jones, oh baby, oo-oo-ooo)

{while Tyrone Shoelaces sings/speaks...}

Oh, that sounds so sweet

Sing it out

C'mon Coach Booty, Red Blazer, sing along with me

That be bad, honky

Yeah

I want everybody in the whole stadium to stand up and sing with us

Oh yeah, sing it out like you're proud

All right, everybody watchin' coast-to-coast, sing along with us

Bill Russell, sing along with us

Chick Hearn, sing along with us

Chris Schenkel, don't sing nothin'

Oh, it feels so good

Gimme the ball

I'll go one-on-one against the world, left-handed

I could stuff it from center court with my toes

I could jump on top of the backboard, take off a quarter, leave fifteen cents change I

could, I could dribble behind my back I got more moves than Ex-Lax I'm bad I could

dribble with my tongue Here I go down court, try to stop me You can't stop me 'cause I

got a Basketball Jones Here I come That's my hook shot with my eyebrow Yeah, I could

dunk it with my nose I'm, I'm bad as King Kong, gimme the ball I'm hot, I'm hot as...,

I'm hot as..., I'm hot as... uh Uh, uh, uh, uh

(Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, Basketball Jones)

(Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, Basketball Jones)

(Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, Basketball Jones)

(Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, I got a Basketball Jones, Basketball Jones)

{fade}