

# Michael Franti & Spearhead, Dream Team

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  
(&quot;Except they left Tim Hardaway at home&quot;  
&quot;Yeah that was hella fucked up!&quot;)  
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!  
&quot;SPEARHEAD IN THE AREA!&quot;

(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  
&quot;SPEARHEAD IN THE AREA!&quot;

(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...  
&quot;spearhead in the area&quot;

(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!