

# That's How I Beat Shaq

Aaron Carter

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 Shaquille O'Neal  
(What? What did he say?)(How 'bout some one-on-one)  
(Do 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 Shaquille O'Neal?  
Yeah, 34 Center from the L.A. Lakers  
You must've been nervous I knew I could take him Stared' at Shaq, psyche him out  
I said O'Neal, you're in my house now  
Start the game the whistle blows  
Pay attention close 'cause the story goes It's like boom, I put it in the hoop, like slam  
I heard the crowd screaming, out jam  
I swear that I'm telling you the facts  
'Cuz that's how I beat Shaq Boom, I put it in the hoop, like slam  
I heard the crowd screaming, out jam  
I swear that I'm telling you the facts  
'Cuz 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 scorin' the bricks  
Was he hitting those shots?  
I knew that there was a way that I could make it stop I had a plan, that 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 to school 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 your getting nervous  
 'Cuz you already lost It's like boom, I put it in the hoop, like slam  
 I heard the crowd screaming, out jam  
 I swear that I'm telling you the facts  
 'Cuz that's how I beat Shaq Boom, I put it in the hoop, like slam  
 I heard the crowd screaming, out jam  
 I swear that I'm telling you the facts  
 'Cuz that's how I beat Shaq  
 'Cuz that's how I beat Shaq 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 a game?  
 (How you could 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, I put it in the hoop, like slam  
 I heard the crowd screaming, out jam  
 I swear that I'm telling you the facts  
 'Cuz that's how I beat Shaq Boom, I put it in the hoop, like slam  
 I heard the crowd screaming, out jam  
 I swear that I'm telling you the facts  
 'Cuz that's how I beat Shaq

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