

# Biological Didn't Bother

## Shaquille O'Neal

Yo, yo, I want to dedicated this song to Philip Arthur Harrison  
Word up, 'cause he was the one who took me from a boy to a man  
So as far as I'm concerned, he's my father  
'Cause my biological didn't bother Biological father, left me in the cold, when a few months old  
Aa father's child was greater than gold but I guess not  
You brought me into the world but you're not my dad  
Mess around with those drugs makes my moms mad So we left you with no remorseal pity, took the first bus  
From York to Jersey City, women and child alone  
Noww that's pressure, mom's got to go to work, drop me off  
By Obesa momma, aunt DeDe, whoever aunt Falma, uncle Roy  
We stuck together, a year went by and I could walk y'all Moms got that good ol' job at city hall  
She probably didn't trust men anymore  
Until Philip Harrison walk though the door  
Went out a few times but what about Shaquille  
Mom's offered him a million dollar package deal  
She said, "You want me, you gotta take my son" Or else it's like a hot dog but without the bun  
Guess what he accepted, responsibility he never left it  
He kept it, he kept it he took me from a boy to a man  
So Phil is my father, 'cause my biological didn't bother He took me from a boy to a man  
So Phil is my father 'cause my biological didn't bother  
He took me from a boy to a man  
So Phil is my father 'cause my biological didn't bother He took me from a boy to a man  
So Phil is my father 'cause my biological didn't bother  
He took me from a boy to a man  
So Phil is my father 'cause my biological didn't bother January fifth, Phil made a promise, what's that?  
He joined the army, we moved to Fort Mamth  
He disciplined me right from the get go  
Age two bottle and my mom shaquille let go  
Actin' spoiled, rotten, trippin' Got a butt whippin' because I didn't listen  
Back then you see privates made no bucks  
Had to get another job driven trucks  
Workin' hard as hell didn't satisfy him  
Had to another job working at the gym He wasn't gone with the wind like Clark Gable  
Work all them jobs to put food on the table  
Phil's my father, daddy and that's the scoop  
Can I go to the gym with you and shoot some hoops  
Come on he, put me under his wing Was the ball boy for his little Arthur team  
Sometimes he even made me mad but it didn't matter  
'Cause I still wanted to be like dad but a little bit better

Encouraged me to stay in school and to get then good letters  
I wasn't a brainiac but I tried hardGot to watch the knicks, play if I had a good report card  
All types, all sorts, disobeyed my dad and I couldn't play sports  
I learned to dribble from right to left, I couldn't do a damn thang  
With all them F's, age fifteen father and son confrontationThat's nothin' but father and son trials and tribulation  
Back then I could understand but I'm glad you did it  
'Cause now I'm a man, he took me from a boy to a man  
So Phil is my father 'cause my biological didn't botherHe took me from a boy to a man  
So Phil is my father 'cause my biological didn't botherLook at me now successful for sure  
Phil raised me well to be an entrepreneur  
And if your making big dope be materialistic  
'Cause you'll end up another statistic  
Everything's going well following my dreamsI dunked on Patrick Ewing, I won the ring like Hakeem  
Oh, what do you know? Biological one's on the Ricky Lake show  
What does he want, does he want money? What people do for money  
It's kinda funny to me, he ain't gettin' no check from me, check itHe can go on all the talk shows he want phil is  
my dad  
So don't even front, he took me from a boy to a man  
So Phil is my father 'cause my biological didn't botherHe took me from a boy to a man  
So Phil is my father 'cause my biological didn't bother

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>