I Wish (Skee - Lo)

The Secret Handshake

Hey, this is radio station WSKEE
We're takin' calls on the wish line
Making all your wacky wishes come true
HelloI wish I was little bit taller
I wish I was a baller
I wish I had a girl who looked good
I would call her

I wish I had a rabbit in a hat with a bat And a six four ImpalaI wish I was like six-foot-nine So I can get with Leoshi

'Cause she don't know me but yo she's really fine You know, I see her all the time

Everywhere I go and even in my dreams

I can scheme a way to make her mine'Cause I know she's livin' phat

Her boyfriend's tall and he plays ball

So how am I gonna compete with that?

'Cause when it comes to playing basketball

I'm always last to be picked

And in some cases never picked at allSo I just lean up on the wall

Or sit up in the bleachers with the rest of the girls

Who came to watch their men ball

Dag y'all! I never understood, black

Why the jocks get the fly girls

And me I get the hood ratsI tell 'em scat, skittle, scabobble

Got hit with a bottle

And I been in the hospital

For talkin' that mess

I confess it's a shame when you livin' in a city

That's the size of a box and nobody knows yo' nameGlad I came to my senses

Like quick-quick got sick-sick to my stomach

Overcommeth by the thoughts of me and her together, right?

So when I asked her out she said I wasn't her typeI wish I was little bit taller

I wish I was a baller

I wish I had a girl who looked good

I would call her

I wish I had a rabbit in a hat with a bat

And a six four ImpalaI wish I was little bit taller

I wish I was a baller

I wish I had a girl who looked good

I would call her

I wish I had a rabbit in a hat with a bat

And a six four ImpalaI wish, I had a brand-new car

So far, I got this hatchback

And everywhere I go, yo I gets laughed at

And when I'm in my car, I'm laid back

I got an 8-track and a spare tire in the backseat

But that's flatAnd do you really wanna know what's really whack?

See I can't even get a date

So, what do you think of that?

I heard that prom night is a bomb night

With the hood rats you can hold tight

But really tho' I'm a FigaroWhen I'm in my car, I can't even get a hello

Well so many people wanna cruise Crenshaw on Sunday

Well then I'ma have to get in my car and go

You know, I take the 110 until the 105

Get off at Crenshaw tell my homies look alive

'Cause it's hard to survive when you're livin'In a concrete jungle and

These girls just keep passin' me by

She looks fly, she looks fly

Makes me say my, my, myI wish I was little bit taller

I wish I was a baller

I wish I had a girl who looked good

I would call her

I wish I had a rabbit in a hat with a bat

And a six four ImpalaI wish, I was little bit taller

I wish, I was a baller

I wish, I had a girl who looked good

I would call her

I wish, I had a rabbit in a hat with a bat

And a six four ImpalaI wish I was a little bit taller

I wish I was a baller

I wish I was a little bit taller y'all

I wish I was a baller

I wish I was a baller

I wish I was a ballerHey, I wish I had my way

'Cause every day would be a Friday

You could even speed on the highway

I would play ghetto games

Name my kids ghetto names

Little Mookie, big Al LorraineYo, you know that's on the real

So if you're down on your luck

Then you should notice how I feel

'Cause if you don't want me around

See I go simple, I go easy

I go GreyhoundHey, you, what's that sound?

Everybody look what's going down
Ahh, yes, ain't that fresh?

Everybody wants to get down like datI wish I was little bit taller
I wish I was a baller
I wish I had a girl who looked good
I would call her
I wish I had a rabbit in a hat with a bat
And a six four ImpalaI wish I was a little bit taller
I wish I was a baller

Songwriters

Anne Dudley; Skee-lo; Trevor Horn; Malcolm MclarenPublished by BUGHOUSE; BUG MUSIC LTD. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/