

# A Friendly Game Of Basketball

## J-Zone

Aiiyo, straight up  
I'm sick of watchin' all y'all rappers and actors  
On MTV Cribs playin' basketball at ya house  
I'm sick of watchin' y'all mess up Celebrity All-Star Weekend  
Ya non lay up makin' motherfuckers, y'all suck I'll bust all y'all asses one on one  
We'll play to eleven, I'll spot ya five points  
And I'll still serve that ass

This J-Zone talkin' to you boy, come on Now that every ball player wanna rap and every rapper wanna ball  
I'm talkin' shit one on one, I drop a dime on 'em all  
Look I make records but when I get time ballin' is my hobby  
Ball playin' rap dudes, none of y'all can stop me Bow wow's got game but he's five foot three  
Nice crossover dog, try that jive on me  
Might need a little backup to hang with me  
Fuck that, two on one call Jermaine Dupri Call Kriss Kross too, all four of y'all in  
You're gonna have to do more than Jump Jump to win  
Ice Cube, I love his work but on a court ain't nothin' poppin'  
When my jump shot droppin' I be like steady mobbin' Four, five niggaz in a mother ship  
Cube, take it to the rappin' bring the Jeri curl back  
Timberlake is the man for flashin' Janet's tits  
But his hoop game is so weak, even Magic can't assist I saw Nelly playin' ball but his game was sturrr  
One on one you wanna ball, we can ball right thurrr  
Heard Latifah played in high school and she wanted state  
Huh, I still swat a girl shot, I don't discriminate Master P is a No Limit soldier  
But I got the old maid crossover, 'bout it, 'bout it  
Don't get it wrong I love P but I'ma take him to the lane  
We can even have Pen & Pixel sponsor the game Snoop Dogg wanna ball, we can do that for shizzle  
Hit a jump on at his grill on Doggy Fizzle Televizzle  
All you stars wanna be T-Mac, y'all got one thing in common  
None of y'all wanna face the zone Ball players wanna rap, rappers wanna ball  
Make my day, I'm laughin' at 'em all  
I'm just out to get fame so if I'm dissin' ya game  
I'm just lookin' for attention by callin' ya name Aiiyo, Kobe don't think I forgot about you dog  
Up there rappin' with Brian McKnight and shit, it's all good  
'Cause I'm tryin' out for the motherfuckin' league  
And I'm gettin' me a spot Now and for all these NBA dudes can make CDs  
I can get up in the NBA and make some cheese  
Even versus the Lakers my game don't stop  
You don't believe, get me one on one with Rick Fox And when my jump shot's on Rick, come and get with me  
Don't try to play tough, I ain't dumb Christy

Even Chris Webber don't stand a chance  
I cross him up, fuck up his bad knee  
And put him in the ambulance, see ya  
Just give me a meeting with David Stern  
Get my ass to this camp and these players gon' learn  
I can beat the Portland Blazers, believe that  
'Cause when we playin' I'll just ask 'em yo, where the weed at?  
And they be like fuck the game, pass the joint  
And I'll win by forfeit, while they keep puffin'  
Everybody gon' trip out and say that I'm buggin'  
Nawh, I'm just kiddin' but I'm up for this challenge  
Celebrity All-Star 2005, hook me up and let the zone get live  
Do I really got game? I don't know, come and test me  
But make sure it's televised so I can sell some records  
Ball players wanna rap, rappers wanna ball  
Make my day, I'm laughin' at 'em all  
I'm just out to get fame so if I'm dissin' ya game  
I'm just lookin' for attention by callin' ya name  
Yo, some of y'all probably wanna know if I really can play  
Or if I'm just talkin' shit, I won't lie  
I drop more bricks than Co-Op City  
But you know what, I still look pretty while I do it  
And I'll still serve half of these rappin' movie dudes  
And I'll do it in golf shoes, we'll play to eleven  
I'll spot ya five points and I'll still win, Celebrity All-Star 2005  
J-Zone, baby, game over, bitch

Lyrics provided by

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