

# It Was All A Dream

Shaquille O'Neal

Yo yo  
This jam right here dedicated to all the little bad knuckleheads runnin'  
Around  
Gettin' in trouble  
Just follow your dreams and you'll be aight

[Chorus: Peter Gunz]  
Yo it was all a dream  
Deprising and uprising my schemes  
But surprising realizing that  
Yo it was all a dream  
I kept my head above the water for cream  
But now I'm turnin' all heads when I step on the scene  
(yesterday it was just a dream  
never thought this could ever happen to me)  
It was all a dream  
(how a change came around in my life)

[Verse 1: Shaq]  
I went back and forth from ??? to chilltown JC  
At first it's just me and mommy  
Then Phil came along, he bought a basketball go to the park  
Get your game on Shaq but have your butt back by dark  
I was acting like the doc, my game was the joint  
Dribbilin' between my legs like Norm Nixon at the point  
Materialism kept them other kids biz'm  
While I was selling my game they was sellin' izm  
Words by Phil be a leader not a follwa  
Don't let the masses of technolgy swallow ya  
La-d da-d we all likes to party  
I'm followin' my dreams I'm gonna be somebody

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Shaq]  
Now check it, commodores was my favorite joint  
Til I heard Planet Rock on the bop, that jam's on point  
I used to rhyme in the mirrior, like I was down with UTFO  
Doug E. Fresh singin' a show  
For a big kid I had crazy rhythm  
Size 13 suede crews with thick shoe strings in 'em  
I was the baddest popa, baddest rhyme dropper  
Bustin' more mills than Superman to helicopters  
I had the name buckle kids used to jock  
Public Enemy came out, I had the clock  
My favorite jam was by Big Daddy ain't no half steppa  
My mic sounds nice check 1-2 by Salt N' Pepa  
Heavy D, Rakim, Eric be , Ricky D  
Scott LaRock and BDP  
I never knew 'em but I used to look up to 'em  
Battles in the park in the dark I ran through 'em

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Shaq]  
Somebody wake me up this can't be real  
Lookin' in the paper, Shaq's about to make a hundred mil

Somebody smack me, it's gotta be fake  
20,000 square foot crib on the back of a lake  
Five movie deal with Disney  
Damn I'm getting busy like Dizzy Calepsi  
20 mil check from Pepsi  
Let's see, red benz and black porsche  
??? room suburban with roof-top hole and of course  
Boat with my name on the side so I can ride on the water  
With my wife and my baby daughter  
I oughta write a book so why'all can see  
How easy it is to be who the hell you want to be  
This is a message from Shaq, react bring it on back  
Follow your dreams and it's like that

[Outro: Shaq]

Yeah, yeah  
Ken Dawg, rock rock on  
Yeah, Peter Gunz, rock rock on  
Yeah, Lord Tariq, rock rock on

My man Hassan, rock rock on  
To my dawg K Mitchell, rock rock on  
To my man Frank E, rock rock on  
Homegirl Nyre, rock rock on

To my little baby, rock rock on  
To all my homey lovers, rock rock on  
And to my favorite mother, rock rock on  
And to my damn daddy, rock rock on

And to my golf caddy, rock rock on  
To my man Fred LaGwynn, rock rock on  
To all my enemies, rock rock on  
I'm following my dreams, rock rock on

To all the little children, rock rock on  
Rock on  
Rock on