

# Jump Shots (feat. Statik Selektah)

## Reks

[Verse 1: Reks]Bad boy Piston 89'  
I was trying to be like number 11, shorty with the dimes  
I ain't talking block [?] 'til the block passin' time  
Zeke Thomas, we had similar dramas, similar mamas  
Related to [?] future promise  
He from Chicago, Lawrence's all that I know  
But I saw the similar dilemma  
The harsh hold on law [?], pops gone, eyes closed, christmas morn'  
Wishing for a new Spalding  
Needed to change their logo from Jerry West to Jordan  
Saw them hoop dreams turn pipe dreams, when in the night fiends, lean  
Drug dealers whip is so clean  
MCs jewels is so flashy [?] so nasty  
Class be boring as hell, trying to pay attention  
Then jigga dropped that "Hard Knocked Life" teaching lessons about...  
[Hook]  
Hood dreams  
Hoop it up in Hip Hop  
Settled on the mic, cause I ain't had it with the jump shot (with the jump shot)  
I ain't had it with the jump shot  
Settled on the mic, cause I ain't had it with the jump shot (with the jump shot)Hood dreams  
Hoop it up in Hip Hop  
Settled on the mic, cause I ain't had it with the jump shot (with the jump shot)  
I ain't had it with the jump shot  
Settled on the mic (on the mic, on the mic)[Verse 2: Reks]  
Leaders of the new came to my school watching  
The young Busta bust, fuck shit up, that [?] energy  
The pinpoint, the precise point in life and enemy  
To gather thoughts mentally, jot down them rhythmically  
Walk through town processing sounds of the city  
Millcity ain't seeing mills low to them Hava Hills  
Really damn right 'em  
Rich history forgotten  
Got to talk with ma momma but the longer she discover  
When she first came to Mass from South Carolina  
[?] before ho wanna follow behind her

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>