

I'm Outstanding

Shaquille O'Neal

I was born three six seven eighteen with on the wisdom
Hail to the moon, just like Kunta Kinte
That means I'm gifted from the get-go
Mom's you never let go, mad thanks for raising me right, bro' You gave me confidence to stop
the nonsense
Didn't live in Bel Air like the Fresh Prince
Times are hard, times are rough
Didn't have 'Toys R Us' toys, but I had enough love
Plus the guidance from above To go to the park, sweatin' push and shove
Maybe then for a dunk like you told me
Then there were a few times when dad had to scold me
Prayed for my safety, I know how you was feeling
Didn't want me wheeling and get to drug dealing
Remember when you asked me this one day
Who I wanna be like, I said, Dr J
Then you said, good, now you gotta go
Take the damn ball and slam it through the hole Mom cracked a smile, daddy gave a frown
I said to myself, I can't let them down
So make way, I'm coming in for a landing
And nothing's gonna stop me from being outstanding I'm outstanding Now let's skip to the time
when I was fifteen
Shaq is in the house, no, Shaq is on the scene
Now my name's in papers, girls caught the vapors
Kids look up to me like a skyscraper Now, a role model, I mean a role figure
Then I ask myself, can I get any bigger?
My dream is coming through, but coming through slowly
Then I remember what mom and dad told me
Remember this, son, do all the runs
Shoot your gift like a gun and never forget where you come from
You're young, gifted and Black
If they can't say, Shaquille O'Neal then make 'em scream, âE½ShaqâE Like the fam' do, in the
stands who
When I freak the funk on a dunk they, ahh ooh
From high school to college, they gave me enough knowledge
Make that gift and now it's time for me to fulfill my dream To be in the like Dakeem
I'll make the backboards shatter
Fans chit-chatter
Even make the other get madder That's me, who can it be?
The master of disaster, seven foot three
Brother, ain't no other in the nation
I'm born from my mother but I'm God's creation I'm outstanding I'm outstanding 'Cause now I'm
outstanding, wave your hands and pump your fist

When I'm on the court you know it's strictly swish
'Cause there's some things that I gotta' do
Tape up the ankle, pump up my Shaq-shoe
And now it's time to take care of business
To run up the court with Nick and Dennis
Scott, but I won't stop, gotta' keep striving until I reach the top
Gonna' take a peek over the mountain, I flow like a fountain
Peace, I gotta' go and I'm out and
But before I go, wave your hands
Peace to all my family, friends and fam
I'm outstanding

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