

Michael Jackson

Nef The Pharaoh

You know, when I was a little kid, I idolized Michael Jackson
And them shiny ass shoes that nigga had
That nigga was so dope to me
I tried to moonwalk all over the whole house, that's word to my mom
You could ask her
The other day when I seen these motherfuckers I just had to make a song about
t em

Black Giuseppe's on my feet, I feel like Michael Jackson
See my life is like a movie, but I'm not no actor
I smoke a wood into a doobie, the weed make me happy
I hit the mall and blow a bag and get it back and stack it
Black Giuseppe's on my feet, I feel like Michael Jackson
Moonwalkin' in Giuseppe's like I'm Michael Jackson

I smell like money so she put her hands on me
How you rich nigga? You ain't got no bands on you
Bitch I'm from California and I'm smokin' California
That mean my weed is very loud, it got a strong aroma
Moonwalkin' in Giuseppe's, she say Neffy sexy
I just hit her with the digits, told the bitch to text me
When she showed up to the crib, I told the bitch to neck me
Ordered her a luxury Uber, she pulled off in a Lexus
How you finna stunt with no money? You out here lookin' naked
Me and all my niggas one hunnid, we out here gettin' chicken
I just spent two bands on my feet, I'm really Giuseppe steppin'
I don't leave the house with no tool, I always stay with the weapon

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I got top from Billy Jean
Lil' boy I'm not your daddy
That mean I came all on her face
Lil' boy I'm not your pappy
I'm only in it for the cheese
That mean I'm not your Neffy

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I'm the nigga off of Thriller, I don't double dribble
I'ma turn it up a lot, you turn it up a little
Call the quarterback, sneak and run it up the middle
Bitch, I think I'm Michael Jackson on this instrumental
Bitch, I bought this shit on purpose
Wasn't coincidental
Yeah my sneakers cost your rent, you think I'm out my mental
Stood on my tippy toes
That's how lil' Neffy pose
Flex with my eyes closed
I spent another roll
Every time I'm in LA, I stop at Roscoe's
Party at the AOD, that shit was hella dope
Ordered her a luxury Uber, she pulled off in a Lexus

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Me and all my niggas one hunnid, we out here gettin' chicken
I just spent two bands on my feet, I'm really Giuseppe steppin'
I don't leave with house with no tool, I always stay with the weapon
Walkin' in the streets like I'm Michael Jackson

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