

# 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 abou  
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

Black Giuseppe's on my feet, I feel like Michael Jackson  
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

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 with house with no tool, I always stay with the weapon  
Walkin' in the streets like I'm Michael Jackson

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