

## **Das Racist "Michael Jackson"**

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[Hook (x2)]

Michael Jackson  
A million dollars  
You feel me?  
Holler!  
Michael Jackson  
One million dollars  
You feel me?  
Holler!

[Verse 1: Heems]

These rap dads is on some fashion scene sh\*t  
Skip that sh\*t that I spit to talk about how my jeans fit  
But I got a clean grip on the game, some mean sh\*t  
And you seen the team that I spread my green from  
schemes with  
Well it's your boy, like a Queens street chumpa  
Heems the ruler, Medulla create the moola  
And Me, I just do the rumba, por que esta es la rumba  
And we, we are the future  
Abdullah, see that's my shooter  
The ruger, he keep it super  
Duper, Abdul'll shoot ya  
He'll knock you right out your Supras  
Knock right out your Pumas  
Doctor give you the sutures  
Victor is in the cooter, in tune with a boo from Hooters  
While Dap is on the computer  
Lakutis the clean up hitter  
Call him the pooper scooper  
Alec an Oompa Loompa  
Retooler the school of looters  
Hakuna matata Pumba  
Por que esta es la rumba  
Yeah, I'm f\*cking great at rapping

[Hook (x2)]

Michael Jackson  
A million dollars  
You feel me?  
Holler!  
Michael Jackson

One million dollars  
You feel me?  
Holler!

[Verse 2: Kool A.D.]

Call me Janet Jackson  
I got a hundred dollars  
I got the jungle fever  
Run with a hundred zebras  
I got a leather jacket  
I got a little hat on  
I'm drinking carbonated water by the quarter gallon  
I got an Eagle Talon  
Call me Richie Valens  
Me no speakie Spanish  
Valium and Caesar salad  
I'm DJ Khaled  
I'm a Daikon radish  
See me next to sushi sexually  
I'll sex your coochie  
Extra juicy  
Electrocute me  
Fire scientist  
McGuyver my appliances  
Describe the flyest flying this  
I am this, I insist  
Shout to all the highness's requiring that I'll buy them  
sh\*t  
You go girl, it's your world  
Watching Parenthood  
On Ketamine at the hoterrrrr!  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa...  
What?!

[Hook (x2)]

Michael Jackson  
A million dollars  
You feel me?  
Holler!  
Michael Jackson  
One million dollars  
You feel me?  
Holler!

[Verse 3]

Kool A.D., you good at rapping  
Yo Hima, you good at rapping  
Yo Victor, you genus Latin  
Yo Hima, you Eric Clapton  
Yo Victor, we going platinum  
Yo Hima, we finna clap them

Kool AD's finna happen  
We see the cream and we grab them  
Yo Victor, just let me stab them  
Chill Hima, we in Manhattan  
Let's move the static to Staten  
Move the static to Staten?  
Let's move this static to Queens  
Damn, you crazy Heems  
Damn, that's very true  
That's how we do

[Hook (x2)]  
Michael Jackson  
A million dollars  
You feel me?  
Holler!  
Michael Jackson  
One million dollars  
You feel me?  
Holler!

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