

# Michael Jackson

## Papoose

She tell me shut up nigga, shut up nigga, don't speak  
When she get on top of me, she do it so sweet  
She take it high, she take it low, she do it slow  
She on that Janet Jackson shit, she want control  
I know the neighbors know my name, scream it, scream it  
This taste like banana pudding so I eat it, eat it (eat it, eat it)  
She just give me what I want because I need it, need it (need it, need it)  
I'm on that Michael Jackson shit, I wanna beat it, beat it (beat it, beat it)

I love my wife, I need my wife  
I swear she the only one in my life  
She cook my food, she clean my clothes  
I massage her feet and kiss her toes  
My friends get mad, they say I'm bugging  
But fuck that, I only got eyes for one woman  
I had girls before but it wasn't the same  
Cause she my wife, she got my last name  
When she outta town, a text is wack  
She FaceTime me so I can see where she at  
Her friends get mad, they don't understand  
But they just mad cause they ain't got no man  
She get what she want, my wife is spoiled  
Cause she my wife and my wife is loyal  
Mrs. Mackie, your husband adore you  
We the royal family, my family royal

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I love my man, I need my man  
Told me ain't nobody more important than I am  
I don't really think that people understand  
See if he got beef, then I go ham  
Y'all see he don't smile and he don't dance  
Ain't a chance that IG, just kilos and grams  
But he post all my pictures, you seen it, fam  
Got all these chicks straight screaming on they man  
Like look at Pap with Rem, she was in the can  
Ain't patting me down, yo man don't need to hold your hand  
Damn, y'all hoes ain't got no chance  
It's not that I'm always right but two wrongs [?] I can't  
No roleplay, I be stripping and he throw me bands  
I'm his personal groupie, he don't really need no fans  
I whip around the crib all day, no bra, no pants  
And we-we stay on my lips like we in France

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