

Better On the Other Side (MJ Tribute)

Game, DJ Infamous Haze

I remember the first time I seen you moonwalk
I believed I could do anything You made the world dance
You made the music come to life.

This the type of song that make the angels cry
I look up in the sky and I wonder why? Why you had to go, go
I know it's better on the other side
You were chosen from the start
Never gon let you go, it's from my heart Who's Michael Jackson
You're Michael Jackson
I'm Michael Jackson
We all Michael Jackson

I guess what I'm asking is everybody bow their head for a legend don't breathe for a second
Now let the air out, grab the hand of somebody you care about
So you can hear my message, my confession

Someone tell Usher, I seen the moonwalk, I guess the young thriller touched him
like he touched me, like he touched you

So carry on his legacy, something I must do and I trust you lighting candles, concrete
visuals, me and my brothers listen to jackson 5 in the living room

First thing I did when I heard was call Puff

Cause him and Mike tried to stop the beef between us Who is us? Me and 50, that beef is dead, him and young
Mike Jackson gone take us to the ledge.

This the type of song that make the angels cry
I look up in the sky and I wonder why?

Why you had to go, go

I know it's better on the other side

You were chosen from the start

Never gon let you go, it's from my heart

As I'm pouring out this liquor candles start to flicker

When list my air ones, MJ was my nigger.

Not the one that play ball, the one with the hollywood star

And since I'm a hollywood star I'm gonna tell you my story

Never had a family that close, never see Barry Gordy walking through interscope

Just like me they always had Mike in a scope

No matter what you say

I'm gonna love him and he's still dope

Let me take you back to 85 when I was in a zone, dancing for my momma thriller jacket
with all the zippers on

Now I'm doing 90 bout to crash in this Aston Listening to Outkast, I'm sorry Mrs Jackson
Anything I can ever do to better you your son was our king so we won't Corretta you

I'm writing this letter to all the Jackson kids, we all Jackson kids, time to let
us through.

This the type of song that make the angels cry
I look up in the sky and I wonder why? Why you had to go, go
I know it's better on the other side
You were chosen from the start
Never gon let you go, it's from my heart
People can say what they wanna say about you
But we gon' remember the miracles that you showed us
Through your music, through your dance, through your philanthropy
You were the one that made us all realize
That we are the world
You are the one that showed us we can moonwalk
You gave us the beat, you gave us the rythm You gave us the soul
Through us your legacy lives on
We can't stop now, we won't stop now

Mike Jackson

This the type of song that make the angels cry
I look up in the sky and I wonder why? Why you had to go, go
I know it's better on the other side
You were chosen from the start
Never gon let you go, it's from my heart
This the kind of song to make the angels cry
Look up in the sky, ask God why
Why, why, do we live and let die
This the kind of song to make the angels cry
Look up in the sky, ask God why
Why, why, do we live and let it die

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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