

# Michael Jackson, You Rock My World (Remix)

[Jay-Z]

Uh, the Mike Jordan of rap, the Mike Jackson of pop  
The Mike Tyson of street, Airs with no socks  
The Hugh Hef of the game, yeah it won't stop  
Till I meet the Lara Croft of the hood, it's all good  
The Spielberg when I spill words to tracks  
I'm a sick dude, you can't feel worse than that  
For you slow-minded dudes I reverse it back  
I gotta sick flow, see ain't no nursin' that  
But mommie, if ya rock my world  
I'll get you the baby bucket, you can be my baby pride girl  
The white Nike Airs, we call em' Wifey Airs  
Size 4-5, how cute is your size  
That new, cute mubble, get you horses to drive  
I paint that picture, cause ain't no nigga  
Like the one you get from, Mike holla

[Michael Jackson]

I don't think they're ready for this one

[Michael Jackson]

My life will never be the same  
Cause girl, you came and changed  
The way I walk  
The way I talk  
I cannot explain the things I feel for you  
But girl, you know it's true  
Stay with me, fulfill my dreams  
And I'll be all you'll need  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ooh, it feels so right (Girl)  
I've searched for the perfect love all my life (All my life)  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ooh, it feels like I (Like I)  
Have finally found her perfect love is mine  
(See, I finally found, come on, girl)

[Chorus]

You rocked my world, you know you did  
And everything I'm gonna give (You rocked my world)  
And there ain't nothing we could find  
Someone like you to call mine (You rocked my world)  
You rocked my world, you know you did (Girl)  
And everything I'm gonna give (I want you, girl)

And there ain't nothing we could find  
Someone like you to call mine

[Michael Jackson]

In time I knew that love would bring  
This happiness to me  
I tried to keep my sanity  
I waited patiently  
Girl, you know it seems  
My life is fully complete  
Our love is true because of you  
You're doin' what you do  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, who'd think that I (Oh)  
Have finally found the perfect love I searched for all my life  
(Searched for all my life)  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, who'd think I'd find  
(Whoa...oh...oh...)  
Such a perfect love that's so right (Whoa, girl)

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z]  
H to the izzo  
Make ya leave ya jerkey boy like Frank Rizzo  
My next get bank  
Jigga voice his music, forget the track  
Clap, clap, clap, clap  
Before we lose it, Trackmasters bring it back, let's go

[Trackmaster & Jay-Z]  
Everybody put cha' hands in the air (AH YEAH!)  
Uh, yeah better get it right, who  
Everybody put cha' hands in the air (AH YEAH!)  
Uh, yeah better get it right, who  
Everybody put cha' hands in the air (AH YEAH!)  
Uh, yeah better get it right, who  
Everybody put cha' hands in the air (AH YEAH!)  
Uh, yeah better get it right, who

[Chorus to fade]