

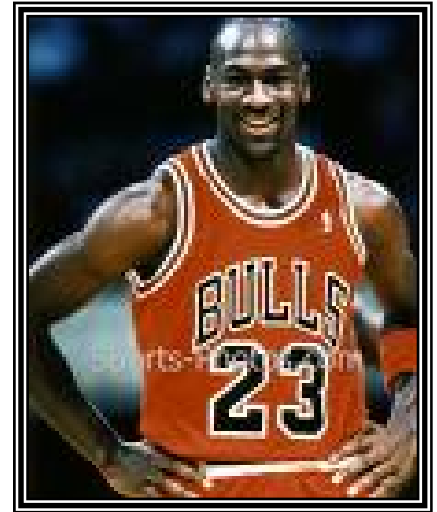


# MJ'S WAY



**In making the legacy of Michael J.,  
He never stopped practicing, every single day.**

**From just a small boy to a full grown man,  
Michael Jordan had a plan.  
A plan to never quit, a plan to never stop,  
A plan that would lead him straight to the top.**



**He knew he'd have to do it all the right way,  
Never letting drugs or alcohol lead him astray.  
From old street courts to the NBA,  
Michael Jordan did it the Michael Jordan way.**

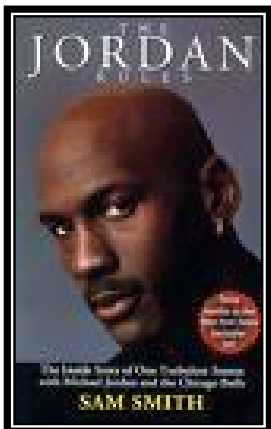
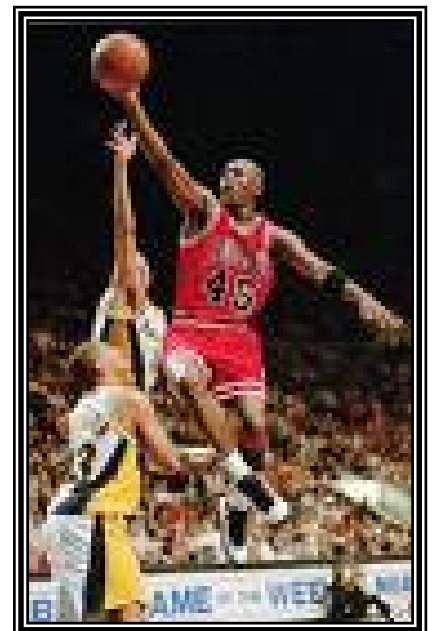
**'Til the day came and he would retire,  
He thought he was done lighting hoops on fire.  
But then he came back to do it again,  
He couldn't resist the feeling to win.**



**We knew he'd be good, maybe even the best,  
But the one thing he knew the final game was a test.  
He dribbled down court, one last shot!  
Knowing he'd have to give it all that he's got.**



**The buzzer rang, and the ball went in,  
Realizing his team had picked up the win.  
The people roared, the people did cheer,  
Still Michael Jordan's eye had shuttered a tear,  
For he knew he wouldn't be back next year.**



**After time he'd thought people forgot  
The way that he made that one last shot,  
The way that he rocked the NBA.  
He'd thought his legacy died that day,  
That people forgot the Michael Jordan way.**

**But from his very first start to the final play,  
No one forgot the Michael Jordan way.**

*Written by Justin Seibt/Son of Ms. Doglio  
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