So, Three, what you wanna be when you grow up?

Uh, I don't know but I'm thinkin' 'bout a basketball player

Or, um, a singer, I don't know yet

Okay, basketball or singer

What 'bout you, Pay-Pay? What you wanna be?

A piano player

A piano player? What, are you gonna be like a big-a big star?

Yeah

Yeah

Like his-like you

Like me?

I'm goin' back to all those dreams I once had
Before I let all these things in my head
My eight-year-old self would be so disappointed
'Cause I'm startin' to doubt everything we say, mmm

But sometimes life gets hard and you just don't know
You could still do all those things you dreamed of before
You don't need to grow up, that's the beginning of the end
You just need to believe like a kid again
Like a kid again, kid again
You just need to believe like a kid again

Sometimes I just wish I didn't know what I know, mmm I used to believe in the impossible But at some point, I started to trust in only what I see When, honestly, my faith is really over me, ooh

But sometimes life gets hard and you just don't know
You could still do all those things you dreamed before
You don't need to grow up, that's the beginning of the end
You just need to believe like a kid again
Like a kid again, kid again
You just need to believe like a kid again
Like a kid again, kid again
You just need to believe like a kid again