Ooh . . .

I wanna be a fucking legend

Not just so I can talk about it
I wanna buy my mom designer

Pay daddy's rent straight out of pocket

Then get a couple bitches, get a couple bands

Get a house in the A, call up all my friends

(And I know we ain't spoke in a year

But I'm having a moment and I want you here)

A foreign car or a nookie van

Getting high for the night off of second hand

(It's on my mind to be everything I can)

I wanna feel what's like to be MJ
Know what people say when I'm dead and gone
I wanna feel what's like to be eminent
Get a key to the city and not give a shit, oh
Remember me, remember me
Remember me, remember me, yeah

I wanna be a fucking legend

Not just so I can talk about it
I wanna show you all my passion

And feel your pain so I can help you heal it
Ooh, I wanna give you everything I can

Wanna be on the screen, wanna be the man
I wanna sell out all my shows

My fans know how that shit goes
Sell a couple records, make a hundred grand
Support a couple kids in a foreign land
It's on my mind to be everything I can

I wanna feel what's like to be MJ
Know what people say when I'm dead and gone
I wanna feel what's like to be eminent
Get a key to the city and not give a shit, oh
Remember me, remember me, oh, na-na-na-na-na
Remember me, remember me, oh

Remember me Remember me, remember me, ooh Remember me, remember me Remember me, remember me

I try, I try, I try, I try, I try
Oh, to be the best that I can
To make you remember me