

Legend

Upchurch

John Lennon, Michael Jackson, Janice Joplin, Jimmy Hendrix
When I die, I just wanna be a legend
White roses on my headstone and my name in golden carets 'cause uh
When I die I'm gonna be a fuckin' legend
John Lennon, Michael Jackson, Janice Jolin, Jimmy Hendrix
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White roses on my headstone and my name in golden carets 'cause uh
When I die I'm gonna be a fuckin' legend I'm gonna be a fuckin' legend, gonna live past twenty-
seven
With them gates up from my house so pearly white you'll think it's heaven
Still rockin' clothes lookin' ratchet like I don't give a shit
'Cause once upon a time I scrounged for that slick eighty cents
And I cherished the times I counted the nickels to feed my stomach
Then my family made me hungry 'cause I hated the strugglin'
I quit my job in construction that took a huge leap of faith
And now they know the dude that's rappin' with that gap in his face (Upchuch!)

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When I die I'm gonna be a fuckin' legend
And when I'm gone my fuckin' jams will still be jammin'
And all my fans will still be out here tearin' shit up raisin' hell and yellin'
Let my sound waves live a thousand years, I'll still jam as a skeleton 'cause
When I die I'm gonna be a fuckin' legend And I ain't used to this life, but hell I'm willin' to take it
If I'm gonna be famous then I guess I'm makin' statements
'Cause there was times my transportation was these boots on the pavement
And now I'm ridin' in dooly's dipped in that pearlescent paint
For years before my billboard charts my mama kept me believin'
I told her I'd fight for success until my damn stopped the beatin'
From now the business choppers sit on how these populous treat me
Still Johnny Cash with middle fingers sayin' fuck a celebrity
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When I die I'm gonna be a fuckin' legend Small town, shine sippin', tailgate opened when the
beat drop
Churchman-level high. All my haters need binoculars
Because I was a nobody now I'm the beast of the pines

I got a fifty from duplexes, now I got shooters on dimes
I'm just too barely walkin', tiptoein' through all of these snakes
But stayin' humble to my people I'm the king of the stix
And I live up under a bridge before I go sell my soul
You know I'm goin' for gold, the best story that's ever told
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