

# Be Somebody

Hot Chelle Rae

Well, time is ticking in my ear,  
I see his face in the mirror.  
Clocks hand is on the loaded gun,  
Your life is loaded up for fun.  
Well, time gets pleasure from my pain,  
And I for one has seen it on my face.

There's nothing on my mind,  
'Cept the future and the people that I'm gonna take with me.  
And sometimes I get scared  
I can feel the pressure,  
But the pressure's never gonna get me.

I know he's in there somewhere,  
I can feel him in my chest.  
He lives down under these tattoos,  
I know it hasn't happened yet.  
You may think I'm crazy,  
But I know that you're probably right.  
Well, I-I-I-I'm gonna be somebody in this life.

Rejection and disregard,  
They came and went, and left their scars.  
The people sayin 'no' to me,  
I'm just a bunch of wanna-be's

What doesn't kill ya, makes you stronger,  
Nobody said it was gonna be easy.

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'Cept the future and the people that I'm gonna take with me.  
And sometimes I get scared  
I can feel the pressure,  
But the pressure's never gonna get me.

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Well, I-I-I-I'm gonna be somebody in this.

This life, is mine.  
Well I got the gun now.  
You only get, one shot.  
So take it, take it

In this case scenario,  
Where you been,  
Is where you gonna go.

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