

Wannabe

Royal Tailor

I was just walking home
iPod and my headphones on
Thinking 'bout who I wanna be

TV, magazines and the billboards
All say I'd be cool if I had more
But that's a lie I must ignore

This world just keeps on trying
But it ain't satisfying
This hunger in my soul
'Cause they don't even know

That my identity
Is more than what they see
It's in the One who came to set me free
So I can be who I wannabe

Gotta friend lives down the road
Livin' life like a TV show
But his big ol' house is not a home
(Nah, nah, nah, nah)

Gotta Benz, got friends but he's not sure
Would they be there if he was poor?
That's not the life I'm looking for