

# 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