

I Gotta Be Me

Ryan Malcolm

My first grade teacher said that if I wanted to get ahead, I
Have to learn to pay attention
But I never listened to a word she said, and I
Always wound up in detention
It wasn't fair, I didn't care

I gotta be me,
Never fit into the box,
I gotta be me,
Mr. Unorthodox,
I gotta be me,
Always different from the crowd,
I gotta be me,
Even my whisper comes out loud

I remember working my very first job I was lifting crates,
My boss said "Boy, you'll never fit in", ha,
He's the one that's stuck there living inside a life he hates,
And I'm the one who's really living, yeah
It wasn't fair, oh I didn't care

It wasn't fair, woah woah woah woah, I didn't care

[Chorus 2x]