

# 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]