

# I Wanna Sang

Trick Daddy

Whassup little man, what's wrong wit'chu?  
Why you lookin so sad - what's wrong?

Man, I went to school today  
and the teacher said I couldn't be no rapper

Say what? Why she tell you that?

She told me I had to be somethin, that's more realistic  
like I could actually be, like a construction worker or somethin

Man, construction workers ain't realistic man  
You can't be out there done sawin all day, boy it's hot out there  
Man, just keep on goin to school, get your education  
That way, you can be anything you WANT to be

I just want to sing, can I, sing you a song  
I bet you'll love it (I just want to sing) yeah yeah yeah  
(I-I ain't askin for much)  
Well go 'head then  
I just want to sing, can I, sing you a song  
I bet you'll love it (I ain't askin for much)

Listen; I just want to make music, I just want to verse or two  
In fact, man, I want to be a rapper too  
And I could probably sing the blues  
Cause I got problems too, plus I grewed up in the projects too  
Well can you put me on your soundtrack?  
Cause I got a good theme song that Betty Right could probably sing on  
Yo, I just want a chance at stardom  
I just want to be more than a thief or robbin  
Well, what about a remix? And I could probably make the beat  
and get it done all in less than a week  
And make it clean for the radio, so the kids could watch the video  
Yo, but y'all don't hear me doe  
Man, I just want a crack at it  
If I fail I'll be back, cause I refuse to be a crack addict  
I want to prove the critics wrong  
What started off with a poem done turned it into a song  
Now I'ma sing it for you

Listen to me! I want to be a legend one day, that way  
I can be put in the same category with Barry White and Marvin Gaye  
And have a tribute dedicated to me  
Sell platinum records and win Grammys so that the world can see  
you could be anything that you want to be  
Play sports or make music, just put your mind to it  
And yo, I ain't the typical 'American Idol'  
But when I'm done, I'm sure the boy Simon'll like me  
Everybody can't act rap, and no matter how real the dream seem  
e'rybody can't sing  
But, there's another Michael Jordan or Tiger Woods  
somewhere right in the hood, plus  
Yo you ain't never seen a, meaner team  
of tennis players than Venus and Serena  
So, it's people like that that helped people like me  
And they gave me the courage to sing, so I'ma sing it for ya

I want to do commercial and TV shows  
I want to blow and sell records like the BeeGees sold  
And I don't really need a chaffeur, I don't need a maid or a cook  
Just a vacuum cleaner and coasters  
And I can cook and clean for myself - with the right promo team  
I feel, I can really do big things, and  
I could probably write me a book  
With all the stuff I got to tell 'em, it's got to be a best seller  
And it's way deeper than a Coke and a smile  
Why go to schools when the teachers ain't helpin us out?  
My art teacher drive a Benz but he ain't bein artistic  
I got music second period but the class won't listen  
I want to sing

So, to all the kids  
All the mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers of the world  
why'know? Our kids need encouragement  
We need a reason, why'knahmsayin?  
Let's show 'em somethin, let's give 'em somethin to look forward to  
So all you teachers that ain't doin your job, y'all step aside  
Cause I got a little brother and sister that's gon'  
grow up one day and be a teacher, and she gon' actually TEACH somethin  
why'know? She gon' make it worth comin to school why'know?  
It's deeper than free lunch now  
I just want to sing  
I used to be just like you  
But thank God, we got greater later