

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 anythin' you want to be
I just wanna sing, can I, sing you a song
I bet you'll love it
I just wanna sing, I-I ain't askin' for much
I just wanna sing, can I, sing you a song
I bet you'll love it, I ain't askin' for much
Listen, I just wanna make music, I just wanna verse or two
In fact, man, I wanna 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 wanna be more than a thief or robber
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 wanna prove the critics wrong
What started off with a poem done turned it into a song
Now I'ma sing it for you
I just wanna sing, can I, sing you a song
I bet you'll love it
I just wanna sing, I-I ain't askin' for much
I just wanna sing, can I sing you a song
I bet you'll love it, I ain't askin' for much
Listen to me, I wanna 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 just wanna sing, can I, sing you a song
 I bet you'll love it
 I just wanna sing, I-I ain't askin' for much
 I just wanna sing, can I sing you a song
 I bet you'll love it, I ain't askin' for much I wanna do commercial and TV shows
 I wanna blow and sell records like the Beegees sold
 And I don't really need a chauffeur, 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 wanna sing I just wanna sing, can I, sing you a song
 (So, to all the kids)
 I bet you'll love it
 (All the mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers of the world)
 I-I ain't askin' for much I just wanna sing, can I, sing you a song
 (Y'know? Our kids need encouragement)
 I bet you'll love it, I ain't askin' for much
 (We need a reason, y'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) I just wanna sing, can I, sing you a song
 I bet you'll love it
 ('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')
 (Y'know? She gon' make it worth comin' to school y'know?)
 (It's deeper than free lunch now)
 I-I ain't askin' for much I just wanna sing, can I, sing you a song
 (I just wanna sing, I used to be just like you)
 I bet you'll love it, I ain't askin' for much
 (But thank God, we got greater later)

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