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 growed 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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