Popular

Tiara Thomas

I, I, I, I wanna be popular
I wanna cool, I wanna be everything that I'm not
Uh, uh, I wanna so hurt, I wanna run the show
I want everything that she's got

I'm on a mission to be somebody different
Cause everybody' saying that I'm just living through the crack
I'm not feeling it
So I just get it in when I can get it in
They tell me my songs suck before I can even finish them
I'm just a minute in damn
I wanna be in movies
I'd trade in all my friends for groupies
You'll see that I, I

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I wanna hang with the guys and I might
But I don't think I know how to fight
Wrecking way corrupting
Ain't been trained in self protection
And about that I'll be showing love but get no love back
Standing in line for the clubs that don't take lane
So I get pushed through the back
I wanna be in movies
I'd trade in all my cents for two seaters
You'll see that I, I

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Popular, socially constructed
The chains of definition personally corrupting it
I be so verbally disrupted
Perfectly adjusted with your air phone volume

They say T you so crazy
Vision more chink than a Chinese baby
Thanks for giving pout I got gravy
Number one spot pipe down little lady
Fronting taking pictures all night
You roll dimes you don't need to roll dice
Drinking hot Kool Aid
You ain't even got ice
Like on you life
First grade all lies
Dang on you so dang on bright
Tell the role model man he ain't gotta bring the light
And my ex boyfriend he ain't gotta be nice
Cause he's my number one fan he ain't gotta have a life
I'm like

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