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've never listened to a word she said
And I always wound up in detention
It wasn't fair, I didn't careI gotta be me, I 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 loudI remember working my very first job, I was lifting crates
Impossible 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, ohh, I didn't careI gotta be me, I 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 loudIt wasn't fair, woh, woh, woh, woh, I didn't careI gotta be me, I 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 loudI 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(Even my, even my whisper comes out loud)
I never fit into the box
(I'll never fit into the box)
Mr. Unorthodox
I gotta be me, always different from the crowd
I gotta be me

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