

# Avril Lavigne, I Wanna Be A Supermodel

I don't care, what my teacher say  
I'm gonna be a supermodel  
And everyone, is gonna dress like me  
Wait and see  
When I'm a supermodel

And my hair, will shine like the sea  
And everyone, will wanna look, just like me

Cause I'm young, and I'm hip, and so beautiful  
I'm gonna be a supermodel  
I'm young, and I'm hip, so beautiful  
I'm gonna be a supermodel

I wish that I, was like Tori Spelling  
With a car like her's, and a dad like her's  
And I, will show them how, how it was done  
And that'd be fun; that'd be fun  
And I'd, write my school report  
On, why I love my jeans,  
Why I love my jeans  
And oh!, on my locker door  
It's the coolest thing, that you've ever seen

Cause I'm young, and I'm hip, so beautiful  
I'm gonna be a supermodel  
I'm young, and I'm hip, so beautiful  
I'm gonna be a supermodel

I didn't, eat yesterday  
And I'm not going eat today  
And I'm not going eat tomorrow  
Cause I'm gonna be a supermodel

So beautiful (beautiful)  
I'm gonna be a supermodel

I'm young, and I'm hip, so beautiful (beautiful)  
I'm gonna be a supermodel  
I'm young, and I'm hip, so beautiful (beautiful)  
I'm gonna be a supermodel  
I'm young, and I'm hip, so beautiful (beautiful), (beautiful)  
I'm gonna be a supermodel

Cause I'm young, and I'm hip, so beautiful (beautiful)  
I'm gonna be a supermodel, (I'm gonna be a supermodel)  
I'm gonna be a supermodel, (I'm gonna be a supermodel)  
I'm gonna be a supermodel