

Punk Goes Crunk, I wish

I wish I was a little bit taller
I wish I was a baller
I wish I had a girl who looked good, I would call her
I wish I had a rabbit in a hat with a bat and a 6-4 impala
I wish I was like 6 foot 9 so I could get with Leoshi
'Cause she don't know me
but she's really fine
No, I see her all the time
everywhere I go
and even in my dreams
I can scheme a way to make her mine
'Cause I know she's livin' phat
and her boyfriends tall and he plays ball
so how am I gonna compete with that?
'Cause when it comes to playin' basketball
I'm always last to be picked
and that's it or never picked at all
So I just lean up on the wall
or sit in the bleachers with the girls who came to watch their man ball
Dag ya'll I never understood
why the jocks get all the fly girls
and me I get the hood rats
Tell 'em skat, skittle, skibobble
got hit with a bottle
put up in the hospital
I confess
It's a shame when you livin' in the city the size of a box
and nobody knows your name, name, name, name
[Chorus x4]
Now, somethin' has gotta change 'cause nobody knows my name
Everythin' has stayed the same, I keep doing this
Now, something's have gotta change 'cause nobody knows my name
Everything is gonna change, oh
Now, something is gonna change 'cause nobody knows my name
Everythin's about to change, oh
Now, somethings have gotta change 'cause nobody knows my name
I wish, I wish
uh.