

# Ryan Malcolm, I Gotta Be Me

My first grade teacher said that if I wanted to get ahead  
I'd have to learn to pay attention  
But I never listened to a word she said and I  
Always wound up in detention

It wasn't fair  
I didn't care  
I 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 loud

I remember working my very first job  
I was lifting crates  
The boss said "boy, you'll never fit in"  
Ha  
But he's the one that's stuck there living inside a life he hates  
And I'm the one who's really living

It wasn't fair  
I didn't care  
I 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 loud

It wasn't fair (woah, woah, woah, woah)  
I didn't care  
I 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 loud (whoa now, yeah yeah)

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 loud (even my whisper, even my whisper)

I never fit into the box (I never fit into the box)  
Mr. Unorthodox  
I gotta be me  
Always different from the crowd (you know different from the crowd)  
I gotta be me