

Brittany McDonald, Another wanna be

I can marry me a rich man
Never have to work again
Not worry about a single thing
Go shopping seven days a week
I can hang out with my fancy friends
Drive a red Mercedes-Benz
With GPS and leather seats
And put it on a fiber lease
I'm not a wanna be celebrity
I'm not a bleach blonde barbie sayin "Look at me"
No into copying, made-up reality
No, I don't wanna be
Another wanna be
I can spend a lot my spare time
Studying the art wine
Showing that I know my stuff
Down at the local country club
I can get a seaweed body wrap (whatever that is)
Drink a green tea mocha latte frat
While I recover from the surgery
The guppy these new double D's
But that's just not me
I'm not a wanna be... itd.