

I am what I am

I am what I am,
I am my own special creation;
So, come take a look,
Give me the hook or the ovation.
It's my world that I want to have a little pride in;
My world, and it's not a place I have to hide in.
Your life is a sham till you can say:
'Hey, world, I am what I am'.

I am what I am,
I don't want praise, I don't want pity;
I bang my own drum,
Some think its noise, I think it's pretty.
And so what if I love each sparkle and each bangle?
Why not try and see things from a different angle?
Your life is a sham till you can shout out loud:
"I am what I am"

I am what I am,
And what I am needs no excuses;
I deal my own deck,
Sometimes the ace, sometimes the deuces.
There's one life and there's no return and no deposit;
One life, so it's time to open up your heart to:
Your life is a sham till you can say:
'Hey, world, I am what I am'.

I am what I am,
I don't want praise, I don't want pity;
I bang my own drum, some think it's noise, I think it's pretty.
It's my song and if you don't like the style I bring it,
My song, so at least respect my right to sing it,
Your life is a sham till you can shout out loud:
"I am what I am"

I am what I am
And what I am needs no excuses.
I deal my own deck,
Sometimes the ace, sometimes the deuces.
It's high time that I blow my horn and sound my trumpet,
High time, and if you don't like it you can lump it!
Your life is a sham till you can say:
'Hey, world, I am what I am'.