

Imani Coppola

"It's All About Me, Me, And Me"

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Wanda
My playful little friend
Who lives inside of me
She's good to joke
She's good to prank
She's good to laugh

But cannot see
Poor Wanda
Blind since the day
She turned three

Felt real bad
So I took her in
As a second personality
Just yesterday

Wanda said
"Without a doubt I'm moving out
I'm moving into the city
Getting fake titties
Gonna look pretty with a pink dress on"

She's gone
Ain't no way she's coming back
Too bad
I ain't gonna get sad
No way I'm gonna get sad

Someday you'll come to me
My supersonic personality
They'll never know just where we'll be
Secret source of reality
It's all about me, me and my other personality
It's all about me, supersonic personality

Tone deaf Jeff
Moved in a day later
Found him in a restaurant
Bitchin' to a waiter
He was moody
He was jaded

He was always constipated

Lets face it
He was everything I hated
Jeff, his brain's not big enough
For the two of us
Take your thoughts
Take your mood

And take your voice
Its out of tune
If you move real quick
You can probably catch the next bus
Ain't no room for the two of us

Someday you'll come to me
My supersonic personality
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Sixteen voices
Moved outta my head
I couldn't keep track
Off all the words they said

Brenda Bean was born
After watching superman
She wore a cape when
Troubles were near
She saved my life

Have no fear
For Brenda Bean will save the day
Any time, anyway, any how, any where
Brenda Bean will soon be there

Someday you'll come to me
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