

# Gym Class Heroes, Like Father, Like Son (Papa's)

Papa was a rollin' stone  
But I wanna be the cover of a rollin' stone  
Only I know that I can't do it alone  
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August 6 1981  
I took my first breath  
They said I smiled and cried till it was none left  
I guess I knew what I was in for before hand  
Miniature grown man  
3rd of 3 sons  
Big bird and squirt guns  
Aunt tamey dressed up like a clown  
When I turned 1  
Scared the shit outta me but  
Thanks for tryin'  
Sittin' in my high chair  
Throwin' cake and cryin'  
I remember everything  
Every single detail  
Clingin' on to daddys leg  
Like don't leave I'll be good  
I promise  
I'll do anything dad honest  
But he had to go to work and bust his ass for them dollars  
Now it all makes sense  
Back then I wasn't havin' it  
Obsessed with he man  
So young and so adamant  
More concerned with castle grayskull than baseball  
Then I learned if I worked a little I could have it all  
All my friends got allowances  
I had a paper route  
And when no one was lookin' I threw the papers out  
Got caught made dad furious  
Said if you gonna do somethin do it right  
That's what earnest it.

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Workin' hard while I'm home at alone  
With some mcolly caulken shit  
So be it  
Little man had a plan  
Followed through with it  
But mom's was so inconsiderate  
Illiterate nope  
I read the dictionary daily  
Gift of gab of rap  
And set sail  
And step mom brought the whip end of the stick  
Nothin' new to me  
Don't act like my mama cause my dad bought you some jewelry  
O the tom foolery  
I sat back and watched pops play the ladies  
Like just check mates  
6 sibilings  
3 diffrent mom's.  
Can you imagine?  
Simply seein' your pay check

Broken down to fractions  
Papa was a pimp  
Married 4 times  
Indecisive tryin' to strike a gold mine  
Siftin' through the sand  
Somethin' like a 49er  
Numb to the point that my chest become a coal mine  
But women come and go  
And I'll be here till the bitter end pop  
I'm just lettin' you know  
I never understood temptation  
I guess we both got a little David rough in ms  
Everybody sing it with us now.

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