

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
Only I know that I can't do it alone

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.

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
Only I know that I can't do it alone.

Papa was a rollin' stone
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.

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
Only I know that I can't do it alone. (x2)