

# Michael George, Killer / Papa Was A Rolling Stone

So you want to be free  
To live your life the way you wanna be  
Will you give if we cry  
Will we live or will we die

Tainted hearts heal with time  
Shoot bad love so we can  
Stop the bleeding

Solitary brother, is there still a part of you that  
Wants to live  
Solitary sister, is there still a part of you that  
Wants to give  
Solitary brother, is there still a part of you that  
Wants to live  
Solitary sister, is there still a part of you that  
Wants to give

If we try to live our lives  
The way we wanna be

Solitary brother, is there still a part of you that  
Wants to live  
Solitary sister, is there still a part of you that  
Wants to give  
Solitary brother, is there still a part of you that  
Wants to live  
Solitary sister, is there still a part of you that  
Wants to give

Racism in future kings can only lead to no good  
And besides, all our sons and daughters already  
Know that feels

It was the third of september  
That day I'll always remember, yes I will  
'Cause that was the day that my daddy died

Never had a chance to see him, no  
Never heard nothin? but bad things about him  
Mama, I'm depending on you to tell me the truth  
Mama just hung her head and said

(Chorus)

Papa was a rollin? stone  
Wherever he laid his hat was his home  
(And when he died)  
All he left us was alone (repeat)

Hey, mama, is it true what they say  
That papa never worked a day in his life  
Some bad talks going around sayin?  
Papa had three outside children  
And anouther wife  
That ain?t right

Heard some talks about papa and his storefront  
Preachin?  
Talkin? about saving souls and all the time  
Leaching  
And dealing in the dirt  
Stealin? in the name of the lord  
But mama she just said

(Chorus)

Papa was a rollin? stone  
Wherever he laid his hat was his home  
(And when he died)  
All he left us was alone (repeat)

Say, I heard my papa was a jack of all trades  
Is that what sent papa to an early grave?  
Folks say papa would bag, borrow or steal just  
To pay his bills  
Hey, mama, folks say papa was ever much on thinkin?  
Spent most of this time chasin? women and drinkin?  
But mouter, I?m depending on you to tell me the truth  
But my mama she just said

(Chorus 2x)

Papa was a rollin? stone  
Wherever he laid his hat was his home  
(And when he died)  
All he left us was alone (repeat)

But my mama she said

Papa was a rollin? stone  
Oh my mama said  
Wherever he laid his hat was his home  
And when he died  
All he left us was alone (repeat)

All he left us  
All he left us

Can you believe he left us?

All alone yeah  
All alone yeah  
All alone yeah

Yeah