

# Span, Papa (Clean Version Video - UK Bonus Tra

Papa

You think you've become such a man,  
But you don't impress me.  
You tell me stories from the can,  
But you can't arrest me.  
You thought that I would be your fan  
But you're just like the rest and,  
I'm all you hope to be,  
And way, way more.

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So you're the man in here.  
You say you're the man in here.  
You don't look like a man to me.  
And here's some pa turn of advice for free, PUNK

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Don't try to dictate what I'm to do,  
Don't even think about it.  
But those who try and survive a few,  
Might think about it.  
I ain't got time for barbie-dolls like you,  
Just think about it.  
You are just a poser in some fancy clothes.

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So you're the man in here.  
You say you're the man in here.  
You don't look like a man to me.  
You need money you run to daddy.

And I am the papa.  
I'm the father of you all.  
I am the papa.  
I'm the father of you all.  
Aowwww.

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SOLO

--

This is my place this is my home,  
I put my mark on it.  
So don't try to teach me my own song,  
'Cause I'm the best at it.  
I've been running things for way to long,  
And I was made for it.  
You push me around, you'll go down,  
I'll put the weight of the planet on your shoulders.

And you're not a man to me.  
You'll never be a man to me.  
I know you wanna be,  
But you'll go from wannabe to has been.

Cause I am the papa,  
I'm the father of you all.  
I am the papa,  
Don't fire me up cause you don't know what you've started.  
I am the papa,  
I'm the father of you all.  
I am the papa  
I'm your great great grand motherfucker.  
WOW.  
Oh oh oh I am the papa oh oh oh oh.  
Oh oh oh I am the papa.

