

## **Gym Class Heroes**

### **"Like Father, Like Son"**

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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, they cried till it was none left  
I guess I knew what I was in for before hand  
Miniature grown man, third of three sons  
Big bird and squirt guns

Aunt Tamey dressed up like a clown when I turned one  
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 daddy's 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 Gray Skull 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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Papa was a rollin' stone  
Workin' hard while I'm at home alone  
With some Mcolly Caulken shit, so be it  
Little man had a plan, followed through with it  
But moms was so inconsiderate, illiterate, nope

I read the dictionary daily, gift of gab of rap  
And set sail and step mom brought the whoop end of  
the stick  
Nothin' new to me, don't act like my momma  
'Cause my dad bought you some jewelry, o the tom  
foolery

I sat back and watched pops play the ladies  
Like just check mates, six sibling, three different moms  
Can you imagine? Simply seein' your pay check  
Broken down to fractions

Papa was a pimp, married four 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  
[Incomprehensible]  
Everybody sing it with us now

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