## Gym Class Heroes "Like Father Like Son (papa's Song)"

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Papa was a rolling stone
But I wanna be the cover of a rolling stone
Only I know that I can do it alone
Only I know that I can do it alone.

August 6th, 1981 I took my first breath.

They said I smiled and cried until it was none left.

I guess I knew what I was in for before hand.

Miniture grown man ha.

Third of three sons. Big bird and squirt guns.

Aunt Tammy dressed up like a clown when I turned one.

Scared the shit out of me but thanks for trying.

Sitting in my highchair throwing cake and crying.

I remember everything, every single detail,

Clinging on 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 adimit.

More concerned with Castle Greyskull than baseball

And I learned that if I worked a little that I could have it all.

All of my friend's had allowances, I had a paper route.

And when no one was looking I threw the papers out.

I got caught made dad was furious

And if your gonna do something do it right, thats what earnest is.

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Only I know that I can do it alone

Only I know that I can do it alone.

Papa was a rolling stone

Working hard while I'm at home alone

On some Macaulay Culkin shit so bit.

Little man had a plan and had to follow through with it

But moms was so inconsiderate.

Illiterate? Nope. I read the dictionary daily.

Give the gap the rap and set sailing Step moms get the poop end of the stick nothing new to

me.

Don't act like my momma because my dad bought you some

jewlery.

Oh the tom foolery

I sat back and watched pops play with women like chess,

check mate.

Six sibilings, three different moms. Can you imagine Simply seeing your paycheck broken down into fractions.

Papa was a pimp, married four times, Indicisive, trynna strike a gold mine. Siftin through the sand something like a fortyniner Up to the point where my chest becomes a coal mine. But when they come and go, I'll be here at the bitter end Pop I'mm just letting you know.

I never understood temptation
But I guess we both got a little David Rufus in us.
Everybody sing it with us now.

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