

AIDA

"Like Father Like Son (lenny Kravitz)"

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Don't come on so cocksure boy, you can't escape your
genes
No point in feeling purer boy, your background
intervenes
Listen good and listen straight, you're not the master
of your fate
To this you must be reconciled, you'll always be your
father's child
At times acclaimed, at times reviled
You wind up doing just what I've done

Like father, like son
Like father, like son

Don't assume your vices get handed down the line
That a parent's blood suffices to condemn the child's
design
I've done wrong, I can't deny, but at least I know that I
Shouldn't blame that on my stock, this may come as a
quite a shock
I'm no chip off any block, I wouldn't wish those words
on anyone

Like father, like son
Like father, like son

He's lost all sense of reason, and why some filthy slave
That is the road called treason that winds up in the
grave
Just like me, he's found out a flesh, can excite but will it
mesh
Watch me rid him of this blight, once this Harlot's out
of sight
Then I think he will see the light
He won't walk back to daddy, he will run

Like father, like son
Like father, like son
Like father, like son
...

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