

## Spain

### "Papa"

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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.

--

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

--

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.

--

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.

--

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.

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