

Like Father, Like Son (papa's Song)

Gym Class Heroes

Papa was a rolling stone
But I wanna be a cover of the rolling stone
Only if I know that I can do it alone
Only if 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
Miniature grown man ha. Third of three sons

Big bird and squirt guns
Aunt Tammy dressed up as a clown when I turned one
Scared the s*** 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 honest
But he had to go to work and bust his a** for those dollars

Now it all makes sense, back then I wasn't havin it
Obsessed with [heatin' it?] so young and so admit
Walking [Sir Castle] grade school and 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 furious
And if your gonna do something do it right
That's what earnest is

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Papa was a rolling stone, working hard while I was home alone
This is some Macaulay Culkin s*** 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 jewelery

Oh and time [coolery?] I sat back
And watched pops play with women like chess, check mate
Six siblings, three different moms
Can you imagine seeing your paycheck get broken down into fractions

Papa was a pimp, married four time, indecisive, trynna strike a gold mine
Sittin' in the truth of sand, something like a forty nine
Up to the point where my chest becomes a cold mine
But when they come and go, I'll be here at the bitter end

Just letting you know, I never understood temptation
I guess we both got a little David Rufus in us
Everybody sing it with us now

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