Hey hey dad hey dad

We got assigned some homework in class

The topic assigned us is listen

write your dad does for a living

we have to present in front of everyone

it kindly sucks but I tried for once

our teacher told us she’s looking forward

to all the class brag about their dads

so really really is that so?

Well there is something about my job you should know

It’s a little different than themselves

I gave entertainment to the world we know

Entertainers, music players,

athlete and others who are famous

Either at home or place of work

I’m there watching their every turn

All up in every inch of their lives

That’s just the type off the job of mine

So when they mess up a little

Or do something at all that is interesting

I write every detail down

And release it for the world to see

It takes a lot of strength and patience too

It’s not an easy thing to do, what I do

Every single day,

stalking, following, tapping, snapping

Doing in your way,

all day every day gonna come back to you

all for the money

It’s written all over that smug, little face

Do you feel nothing?

No way around it, you’re

wrong, all of you

You think you’re better than everyone else

How do you sleep every night? Really tell

You flip and switch all the ethics around but

cheating and dishonesty you write about

Bowing down to the politicians

Laughing at those who try to make a difference

There’s no way when you were young

That is what you wanted to be when you grew up

I don’t need to know I don’t need to care

But if you do what you do show some pride

Acting all taugh and up in your business

Sneak off into the night like some ninja

Simply a coward, can’t respect a bit

Your words mean nothing and it makes me sick

After the movie your name was a big hit

Ya’ll start calling out, talking a shit

We didn’t just do this over night

Been doing this for ten years, deep in the fight

We have fans waiting amazingly, patiently

On out unique style of bravery

Appreciate them and the bonds we made

That’s why we’re selling our arena tours

Stupid Hold up Lose it

Even if I gave you the benefit of a doubt

Doesn’t give you reason to show up

out of the blue in front of fucking parent’s house

Asking “How does it feel?

Your son finally made it After 10 long years

How about I go to your parent’s house?

I’ve got some questions I cloud ask about

“Congrats on raising a healthy son

Who sits in a car from dusk to dawn

Outside someone’s house he waits and waits

Bombards with questions that he knows they hate

Continues to sneak some photos in too

Without permission Isn’t that rude?

He sells his souls highest bidding

Do you think that’s a right way to make a living?

Do you have anything to comment about that?

“No, we don’t” “Of course you do

It’s okay if you don’t just try and force it

out of your son like he does to us to

Woah, dad, you’re amazingly true

So many people would be lost without you

I can say any time

That I’m really proud that you’re my dad

But son, look, you gotta listen

People make fun of my job cause it’s different

Try to look down think they’re better than me

But I won’t let them get the best of me

Your dad can say with head held high

I’m living the live and I can provide

I do it for the ones who are waiting

Patiently for me to share something fine

Okay, okay, that’s great and all

It’s good you take pride in your job

You proudly go to work and live today

Here is a pat on the back so say

When I shine the camera and light in your face

Be proud and answer right away

Acting like you are on a date

But really eavesdropping every word I say

Can’t trust people can’t trust the media

Feel like I’m fully going insane

Can’t tell the truth Can’t tell what’s fake

And you expect a smile on my face?

Blame it on the media that craves the info

Blame it on the people that craves the info

So you do it cause people expect it of you?

Isn’t that a godly things to do?

You do it just to put a little food on your plate

You do it for some people just to entertain

But all those people that you erased

Still have to face the world and live today

I do exactly what I need to do

You do what people be ashamed of you

If you still wanna say you have no shame

Then live your life without sneaky way

You can’t even look at me in the light

But still have the nerve to say you’re proud of your life

Hey

dad I finished I tried real hard

I’m gonna give it my all tomorrow

Stand in front of my class so proud

Tell everyone exactly who you are

Thanks son, That means a lot

I’m proud of you whether I say or not

Oh, yeah, about tomorrow

I’ve been working too much, too long

I haven’t spent much time with you

Let’s take a trip wherever you want to

So don’t you worry I’ll let you skip your class

Just don’t tell the teacher it’ll be our secret