

## When I Grow Up

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A little boy the age five  
Looked his papa in the eyes  
And said I really need to talk with you  
Been thinkin bout alot of things  
What it is I want to be  
And superman I'm thinkin  
Just won't do.

When I grow up I want to be  
When I grow up I want to be when I grow up I want to be  
Like you.

The score is 33 to 9  
His high school team is way behind  
He felt defeated till his papa came  
Remember if you win or lose  
I'm always  
Gon be proud of you  
You're my favorite champion of  
The game.  
(The boy said)

He came to the door to say goodnight  
Stopped at a familiar sight  
Papa was kneelin down to pray  
"Dear father god up above  
Thanks for showin me love"  
Then quietly he heard his papa say