

# The Chosen One

## Pride & Glory

Hey Papa, wanna thank you so  
For who you is and what you be and all that ya do  
You, yeah, you, you always taught me right from wrong  
I ain't got much, but Papa I wrote you this song

All the pain and suffering I watched you ignore  
From a poor boy, through the ruins of war  
When my life is over and I done found my home  
Just remember... son, you're not alone

A hard road is what it's gonna be  
When I think of all you been and done  
So glad I got to know ya Papa  
So glad I was the chosen one  
So glad I was the chosen one

You, yeah, you, always seemed find some time  
Beyond my dying day, you'll always be a friend of mine  
And you, ya left some big shoes to fill  
I'll do my best to make ya proud  
I promise that I will  
All the pain and suffering I watched you ignore  
From a poor boy, through the ruins of war  
When my life is over and I done found my home  
Just remember... son, you're not alone

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