

Asher Roth, Fallin'

I remember Way Back I mean way back ages. Eighth grade I think, feels like yesterday. Bowl cuts
(Chorus)

And then came High School started picking up a mic thought I was cool. My friend said yo homie, y
(Chorus)

And I think it was the summer of 12th grade? when Uncle C passed away leaving us empty. And it
(Chorus)