

# Asher Roth, Roth's Boys

CANNON

You're about to witness a dynasty like no other (and the winner is...)  
This is history in the making (and the winner is... Ash Roth, ya'll, my man)  
The Roth boys in the building tonight  
Oh what a feeling I'm feeling nice  
If you only live once and there's only one life  
Then tonight might as well be the night.

CANNON

Sorry, forgot to introduce myself, I go by the great Don Cannon  
The Roth boys in the building tonight  
Oh what a feeling I'm feeling nice  
If you only live once and there's only one life  
Then tonight might as well be the night.

White boy on the beat,

How surreal is that?

I mean for real he's the illest

I hate to kill the cat

But I am curious, and they deserve this shit

So in flurries, I hit em with the furry fists

Fists of furry yo it's very yo I murder this

They star gazing like capurincus

Verdict is

Not guilty spit game so filthy

Cow girls all wanna milk me

Will be

Pissed if he knew all the chicks that I hit,

Chicks meaning tracks, are you sick?

Pigheaded, demented

Ya the seamen and freemen

Need to be at least a ten to get in

You're entering, the lions den

Let it begin may the best man win

They passed on me from Pittsburg Slim

But in the end I am kickin' it with steve riffkin (yo what up)

Enough said

Well except... "hey, yo, steve, do you have enough bread? " (yo you good?)

Lechiam

That's more like it

But what do I know? I'm just a white kid

And that's Langley,

He my side kick

The girls cheer when we here yeah, they high kick

And if it's ball, I'd be Kirk Heinrich

JHawk beats like it's my shit (my shot)

Shot clock, non stop, put it in they eye socket

This is routine like an outfield high pop

I eat my breakfast at IHOP

Scotch on the rocks

Look at me with they eyes cocked

Gosh this is nuts!

Ain't nothin IHOP's seen in a while

This is wild

Even I'm shocked

So damn good didn't know that I could

Feel a rick flare comin on

Can I hear it?

WHOOO

The nature boy in the building tonight

Oh what a feeling I'm feeling nice

You ain't even gotta bring your boyfriend out

It's the party of the year

We dancin on the couch (we on the couch)

Let your hair down baby let it go

Figga with jigga figga da jiggamo

Figga jigga bit her cause he didn't know  
But when has a jigga decision ever gone gold? (I dunno man)  
Let the trumpets blow  
Low and behold for those who don't know  
Ash Roth in the building tonight  
Oh what a feeling I'm feeling nice  
You ain't even gotta bring you boyfriend out  
We can turn the lights off and play who's in your mouth (whos in ya mouth?)  
Better beat since I moved down south  
To the A add an S and an H and we out  
(we in the south)  
Yeah we bounce  
Laughing, like yes, that just happened  
Now that's what I call rapping  
You half ass pass wheres your hallway pass?  
You ain't allowed out get back to class!  
I'm kickin ass and taking names  
This is the same thing that happend on Renegade  
I came here to entertain  
Cause I ain't never affraid  
Say on anything  
Oh, I'm a be getting paid  
Obama for president, in two thousand and eight, eight  
The Roth boys in the building tonight  
Oh what a feeling I'm feeling nice  
If you only live once and there's only one life  
Then tonight might as well be the night (man)  
It might as well be the night  
It might as well be the night  
It might as well be tonight  
Aight that's it  
I hate when rappers rap for like 5 minutes  
I just, have an attention span of zero  
So bring those horns in and let this whole celebration  
Mellow out, and we'll take it to the next chapter  
Hottest verse of two thousand thousand  
How long is that?