

Asher Roth, The Reading

I'm a blood suckin, drug puffin thug frontin, love muffin
why ma'am thats quite nice
yeah sure i'd love muffins
warm from the oven covered honey oat and butter nut
bake about 100 cause i'm coming with my buddies (what up)
we don't mean to butt in but theres nothing better coming up
pack it in forget it ya strap on in buckle up
nothing but the truth, i'm telling you the truth
hip-hop is still alive and i am living proof
and in order to improve we must kill it at the root
shooting for the knees not until you see these pupils
youthful of useful youthful exuberance
music refutes that abuses the rules
and of freedom of speech well freedom to speak
lets see that as free time build em and teach
yeah read it and weep cause reading increases your knowledge and ides dealing in the street
while college is fine and the librarys vital god is the bomb and the bar is my idol
crime story mind story autobiography short story long story novel or comedy
non fiction rythme spittin nonsense now not an option squashed it (squashed) stop it (stop)
the not has been noddin they noddin they noggins and now real start of the truth
so move with the movement, movement of humans
using the tools we were born with
or you can forfeit your fortune to the less fortunate unfotunatley the poor kids are forced to form the
so rejecting intellect neglecting interest the internet becomes a nest of sex
best describe as extra time to emphasize what mom and papa tried to hide
eject the desktop inject the xbox
and lets not stop there watch this head shot and watch they head pop open and then drop to the flo
our onlly hope is the music they listening to influencing they intution ability to
recognize between right and wrong it's either hit or miss no intermission and intermission is on
a light goes on an idea to volunteer my time my mind my rythme defines the finer things in life decic
i am ash-er-roth