Asher Roth, As i Em Intro: Take me as I em my friends, aint gon' change, wont be no end, write these songs, rock these shows, only good life i know I was in seventh grade when I heard the Slim Shady LP. yeah my mom brought it down when I was ironing, irony, getting out the wrinkles, just a little kid in middle school, sink my teeth in anything to think im cool, riding the bus, i feel the rush from "i still don't give a fuck" yeah i wish i could agree but Ive already had enough, Ive already given up from playing the same game. every interview, feel like im saying the same thing, like, "Em was great, yeah he paved the way for me, he was inspiration for everybody from A to Z" but they keep relating me, i cant get away, chasing me, (all day long), i hear it, (all day long), and now the masters think that Asher wants to be a Marshall Mathers they say " ashers not a rapper, na his ass is just an actor" cause we have the same complexion and similar voice inflection, its easy to see the pieces and the reach for that connection, each second of every minute, each hour of everyday, im constantly on defense defending my own name, explaining were not the same, not much that i can say, except im sick of it, critics out only sparked up a flame, its on chorus: X2 Take me as I em my friends, aint gon' change, wont be no end, write these songs, rock these shows, only good life i know... (AY!) (AY!) now don't get it twisted, ive definitely benefited, its like suddenly everyone wants to hear what ive been spittin, its so different, the image they don't get it, its simple im just a kid who wants to rap to make a livin, but Em was in it way before i committed, and his lyrics were the shit so i really gotta come with it, but each critics be pickin apart my writins, if it isn't up to par then Asher's Paul is just a gimmick, is it my fault must i be more convincing?, y'all talk all you want, never halt me from my mission, use it as ammunition, would you please keep dissin me? (all day long), i hear it, (all day long), and yea the haters wanna hate because i made it and im famous, but until you take my place, you'll never know bout what it takes to make a record for respect, take when you look like someone else then what the fuck do you expect, i just want to be accepted as the illest in the game, but its harder for an artist creating his own lane, that's anonymous with rhyming and combine with perfect timing, on the time that's now declining and about to explode, so hold on chorus X2 Take me as I em my friends, aint gon' change, wont be no end, write these songs, rock these shows, only good life i know... (AY!) (AY!) so fuck it that's all i got, there's nothing else for me to say, if i don't confront the problem it will never go away,

unless it is addressed there's nothing left for me to do, its impossible rejecting an elephant in the room, say goodbye to all the bullshit, notions preconceived so-long to all the blogs who could a swore they knew me, if you have no further questions and cant think of other thoughts, then id like to introduce you to Asher Paul roth. chorus X2

Take me as I em my friends, aint gon' change, wont be no end, write these songs, rock these shows, only good life i know (AY!) (AY!)