

Asher Roth, Fallen

I don't

I don't

I don't

I don't

Okay, yeah

I remember way back, I mean, way back, ages

Eight grade I think, feels like yesterday

Bowl cuts was the craze, I was crazy

Long blonde hair all over the place

And I'm pale as I ever was, baby face

With a frame like a skeleton

Skinny kid, no, friends with 'bout everyone

No shit, I was cool, I had plenty fun

But one wish, I would grow up big

No, not built, but they say drink my milk

Didn't get nowhere, switched up diet

Started havin' hip-hop, Pop's didn't buy it

Wanted more Springsteen, Earth, Wind and Fire

Felt that was fine but to rhyme, had to try it

Couldn't hide the fact I wanted to rap

Bought Jay-Z's CD with my own cash, man

And that was back around ninety eight

With the Annie sample and Money Ain't A Thang

And even though I really couldn't relate

I kept studyin' and listenin' and stuffin' my face and now

I don't feel like I'm fallin'

(Cause I'm so high that)

I don't feel like I'm fallin'

(And I'm so fly that)

I don't feel like I'm fallin'

(Cause I'm so high that)

I don't feel like I'm fallin'

Then came high school

Started pickin' up a mic, thought I was cool

My friends said, homie you know that you're white, dude

I said what? Fa real? Oh, it's all good

'Cause like this, when I tried it, liked it

Flipped it, hyped it, insisted the mic

'Cause this shit's just right

Just like that, ninth grade footy heard

Straight from the Philly burbs, feel me? Pretty sure

Suburban Threat was the name, we would really work

Steady wasting the day spittin' silly verses

No curses, writin' 'bout our girlfriends

Ballpoint pen, mines spinnin' like a whirlwind

Gettin' on the mic, I'm a wizard like merlin

Breakin' barriers, tearin' walls like it's Berlin

I don't feel like I'm fallin'

(Cause I'm so high that)

I don't feel like I'm fallin'

(And I'm so fly that)

I don't feel like I'm fallin'

(Cause I'm so high that)

I don't feel like I'm fallin'

And I think it was the summer of twelfth grade

When Uncle C passed away, leavin' us empty

And it hurt real bad, disturbed real sad

But we had to move on

So in fact, real fast, we wrote this song

'Bout fallen ones and miscues and misviews

Of the misuse of words used to diss dudes

So true, in a serious face

I'm convinced God works in mysterious ways

Like everythin' happens for a reason

I had to believe it 'cause that would
Explain why they leave us
As in people that mean everythin'
I got love for them all, they'll be there if I fall but
I don't feel like I'm fallin'
(Cause I'm so high that)
I don't feel like I'm fallin'
(And I'm so fly that)
I don't feel like I'm fallin'
(Cause I'm so high that)
I don't feel like I'm fallin'
I don't feel like I'm fallin'
I don't feel like I'm fallin'
I don't feel like I'm fallin'
I don't feel like I'm fallin'
I don't, I don't