

# Asher Roth, Roth boys

And the winner is  
Ash roth ya'll  
My man  
The Roth boys in the building tonight  
Oh what a feeling I'm feelin' nice  
If you only live once  
Then 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 flurys, I hit em with the fury fist  
Fist of fury yo its murder yo I murdered this  
They star gazing like copernicus 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 being tracks are you sick  
Pig headed, demented, yeta see men and free men  
Need to be at least a ten to get in  
Your answering, the lines dead  
Let it begin may the best man win  
They pass on me for Pittsburgh Slim  
But in the end I am kicking it was Steve Rifkin (now what up)  
Enough said well except  
Hey Steve do you have enough bread?  
lach haim  
That's more like it (yeah yeah)  
But what do I know I'm just a white kid  
And that's Langly, he my sidekick  
The girls cheer when we here  
Yea they high kick  
And if its ball, I beat Kurk Heinrich  
J hawk beats like it's my shit, my shot  
Shots clock, non stop  
Put it in there eye sock  
This is routine like outfield high pop  
I eat my breakfast at I-hop  
Scotch on the rocks  
Lookin' at me with their eyes cocked  
Gosh this is nuts  
Ain't nothin' I hop seen in a while  
This is wild even I'm shocked  
So damn good didn't know that i could  
Feel a rick flare coming on can I air it  
whoooo  
The nature boy in the building tonight  
Oh what a feeling I'm feelin' nice  
You ain't even gotta bring your boyfriend out  
This the party of the year we dancing on the couch  
Let you hair down baby, let it go  
Figga wit Jigga figga that figga mo  
Figga jigga bitta cause he didn't know  
But when has a Jigga decision ever gone cold (I don't know man)  
Let the trumpets blow  
Blow 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 your boyfriend out  
We can turn the lights off  
And play who's in your mouth (who's in your mouth)  
Been at peace since I moved down south  
To the A add a S and a H and we out (we in the out)  
Yea we bounce, laughing (bounce bounce)

Like yes that just happened  
Now that's what I call rappin'  
You half ass cats, where's your hallway pass?  
You ain't allowed out, get back to class  
I'm kicking ass and takin' names  
This is the same thing that happened on renegade  
I came in to entertain  
Cause I ain't never afraid  
Saying anything  
Oh I'ma be gettin' paid  
Obama for president in 2008 ay  
The Roth boys in the building tonight (that's right)  
Oh what a feeling I'm feelin' nice  
If you only live once  
Then there's only one life  
Then tonight might as well be the night  
It might as well be the night  
It might as well be the night man  
It might as well be to night