

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