

Back of the Class

Asher Roth

Yeah, yeah, uh
Uhuh, yeah
Yeah

Real life I'm about that
Not the wheel or the race or the mouse trap
Got a bed, real friends and a proud dad
I ain't even graduate, how about that, oh man
It's a shame, gotta teach yourself, to teach yourself
But please don't beat yourself
You gotta reach out, seek out, peep out
Somehow they seem real wild familia
For real, see to possibilitize
All's real with a constant different drive, no time ain't tryna minimize
Stop tryna operate within the lines
Free will it just feel it, trust feelings
Go ahead you can bust through ceilings
One by one, don't rush too silly
Might miss all the fun when you just too serious

I sat back of the classroom
And I ain't learn a God damn thing
(Ain't learned not a God damn thing)
But I started at the [?] and I turned out a G
Now look at me, good
Now look at me, alright
I might not have figured it out yet, but it's alright

Uhuh, yeah, yeah
Uhuh, yeah

Experience is as real as it gets
Feelin' a less of fear, can't slip from a desk
Gotta get up, get out, get something
Get the blood pumpin', get the bass bumpin'
No joke, gotta let go, echo
Can you hear in my speaker till the death bro
Watch your head, man forget what they said yo
Thinkin' for yourself is the best mode, let's go
Get to it, the school of makin' it stupid
No rudimentary rules, they using a no use
Gotta do it yourself, you know well
A welcome won't help develop you, oh well
Can't tell you, where or what happens
Ain't no closed captions, life is all action
[?] passin' while passin'
Class is all backwoods that's why I'm rappin'

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