

# Flowers on the Weekend

Asher Roth

I don't ever wanna do what you do  
Got a bunch of gluten in your doo-doo  
I be in the shed making heat heat  
You be YouTube 480p (can't see)  
All your bullshit I'm beyond that  
On the back porch adirondack (laid back)  
Bet you didn't know that my mom rap  
Hit me with a text "you da bomb, Ash"  
I'm like

Mmm...  
My girl bring me flowers on the weekend  
Mmm...  
Making sure I can still smell them  
Mmm...  
My girl bring me flowers on the weekend  
Mmm...  
Making sure I can still smell them  
Gimme that

I'm framing photos from Mexico City  
My living room be looking pretty  
From the interior decorating  
My lady be slaying  
I ain't playing  
I'm playing like only Mozart on vinyl  
When I wake up  
No pay cuts  
Only getting raises and bonuses  
Caladiums, roses and  
Only that potent shit  
I'm growing and going in  
My flow is some stoicness  
A poet that coexist with the coleus  
No coinci-ince...  
Coincidences  
Good riddance  
When finished  
Make sure I finish my sentences  
Dementia's no friend of the penmanship  
I'm thankful my friends ain't never forgetting  
My friendliness  
No reason to censor it  
I love the smell in September  
It's kinda like...

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Mmm...  
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Gimme that  
Mmm...  
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Mmm...  
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Mmm...  
My girl bring me flowers on the weekend  
Mmm...  
Making sure I can still smell them  
Gimme that