

Last Of The Flohicans

Asher Roth

Last of the Flohicans, goin for no reasons
Snore for four seasons, f***ed up my whole week-end
I was home, cheefin dro in the zone, peakin' slow
Sippin' couch, surfin', I was feelin' so sheepish
And so facetios, or is it so facetious?
I'd loss focus' selfishly with the leaches
When I sleep, why do I see what is I don't believe in
Thought I was hopeful, but there's hope for only those who leavin

Up to you, stand up to you
Just learn the truth, it's all out of focus

Need a new begginin', let me start again and
Let me start again, this time without an awkward ending
I won't pretending my thoughts are ever on this planet
But I abandoned them not long ago and left them stranded
Don't understand it, take for granted My resorts are panic
But there's a chance that your enchanted might be worth to manage
No need to fantasy, fancy, I'm not a stuff guy
Don't pop my chest out, not impressed with dumb lies
I'm stumped why on how the world dries up, leaves the whole entire co
untry side left to fry
I'll testify, until the best of my abilities
Silly me knows really should be left to God

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That what we do, if yo sky is blue
Just find the focus

It's dark time and I'm flat linin'
It's hard to find in the fine line dividin' child
from age shaman
It ain't that common, not everyday you see the latest fate
Disintegrate, regenerate, in better shape
Stay in the shade, keep the pain away
Or take a break, long enough to make 'em say
Live in your heart, not your head, stupid
When the lens crooked, make you amends
Don't take offense to it
Making friends through it, with the ends and loops
Ending up pretending leaping through the hoops to get into
Better check your fluids, cause the rest will ruin
Better them than me, it's me or them, it's how the best ones do it

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