Battle Me

Asher Roth

(The Cannon) The big homie Akon
One time for the Roth Boys
I can't stand it when I'm out just trying to have a good time, you kn
ow
Brain Bangley, Boyder, what up
I know you feel me on this
See me, saw me
Just be hanging out doing my own thing, checking out a couple
I like Asians, I got the yellow feeling right now by the way
And dudes come and flock to you
Like "What's up y'all? What's up man? I rap, I do this, I do that"
Asher Roth, the new coming of hip-hop man
They try to freestyle battle you in the middle of the club
I'm like "Homie, no, dude, chill"

Y'all learned the hard way, sometimes you crawl too far
But you ain't climbed this high to fall
Scared of heights bright lights, shine in the dark
It's no walk in the park, more like salsa dancing in New York
Can't be taught all raw talent, my talents
All valid, organics, my salad, I'm authentic, I'm off my neck
Yeah, I think I must have lost my head but keep rolling
I'm waste deep in the quicksand, this is where it kicks in
Killer instincts, they grip in
No kickstand ride it, ride it
And this is it man, ride or dying
I'm taking it too easy, not warm yet
Don't wanna pull nothing, let's not force it now
'Cause close only counts in horseshoes pal
If I'mma do it, I'mma do it all sorts of wow
Rhyme with you, I'mma ruin all sorts of doubt
She with you then I'mma do in, just toss the towel
Run into it my intuitive is awesome, wow
Super duper, how he do it? He's a foster child?
Hardly, raised in, Yardley
This rap thing's a phase it's mainly a hobby
But oddly enough, stayed with it, I'll be
Gosh darn it what his name isn't who is he, Asher
Last chance here's a free pass man
Go now, we can put it in the past tense
Or you can stay and get your ass kicked
Mop the floor with you, put you in the trash can
No laughing, I'm actually passive
But Ash is just nasty when naturally rapping
Too fast, I don't think you can grasp it
And that's it, Cannon show 'em where the scratch is