

It's Alright

Asher Roth

Yeah, yeah
We all got relationships man
But this one, there's something special
Check it

I remember how it felt first night when I heard her
She was on the radio talking hard about a murder
Inadvertently I heard her when I tried to make a case
She said she liked the style and enjoyed the violent ways
I said "Listen baby, maybe we can compromise
You can give me your ideas, maybe I can give you mine"
"Fine," she was confused [?]
She replied saying "Being real's an acquired taste"
Face it, they don't care what you talk about
They just wanna bounce on a beat and crip walk around
Wow, I didn't know it was like this
Pissed, I clenched the pen with a fist, and
Started writing perfect just to get the feeling first
Serving verses left and right like it's my field of work
I showed her every word hoping she would soon learn
Every verse written down's pure like a newborn, but

Ain't nothing you can tell me that'll stand in my way, but
I'ma keep on trying, do whatever it takes, and
Put it all behind me, never step out of place, so
Even if you hate I be telling you straight
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright baby
It's alright with me
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright girl
It's alright with me

Ever since then, she love when I spit it raw
Metaphors make her wet, my wordplay get her off
Involved a few new years now, not breaking up
And it's on when I hear her now
I'm waking up and smell the roses
Composing poetry in motion with a locomotive got me moving like a locomotive
So controlling when you're in the zone showing true emotions
It's almost as good as chromosomes in a sperm explosion
Like let's make arrangements of sexual engagement
In the bedroom creating the next generation (Hi!)
I was made for this shit the day I was born
From my umbilical cord right into my [?]
Straight through the epidermis and passed the bone surface
Right into my heart and other premature organs, you know it
Hip-hop, you the love of my life
Hip-hop, you the love of my life, now let's go

Ain't nothing you can tell me that'll stand in my way, but
I'ma keep on trying, do whatever it takes, and
Put it all behind me, never step out of place, so
Even if you hate I be telling you straight
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright baby
It's alright with me
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright girl
It's alright with me

I tell it to you straight, my style is like no other
'Cause my moms gave birth to one ill motherfucker
And then my brother, my parents loved us
Shaped and mold, congratulate and scold
Taught us how to be humble and bold
A lesson 'bout life and every story they told
Never cold, always warm in the eye of the storm or in calm water
I'm realizing that the way that I was brought up had me in order
And on top of the game, I sit back and reflect on how far I came
Other people my age and their place in the game
Always test how much weight that I could place on my frame
Getting knowledge from college and the streets the same
Could talk to a politician or player who slang caine
I'm doing my thing, that brother [?] who flow good, it ain't changed
Been rocking the microphone since you was drinking some tang
I told my peeps when I was young I wanted to emcee
They said "Son, do your thing, just remember one thing, that uh"

It's alright, it's alright, it's alright baby
It's alright with me
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright girl
It's alright with me
It's alright, it's alright baby
It's alright with me
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright girl
It's alright with me