

Raw Cypher

Asher Roth

First of all, my dog, back off
Ash Roth top five right now, better know that
But rap without me is like braid-less Moesha, Kobe with no Shaq
But when I'm not on the mic all I get is blank stares
No one cares, and a slow clap
But just because you rapping like "Da-da-da-da-da-da"
Doesn't mean you really rap
I can't grasp how these broke asses claiming to be rich
But really get no cash
I been to your whack show, what you call that, bro?
25 people at home with a cat?
You go posting like "Yo it was packed, it was dope
It was girls from the front to the back"
All these cum rags keep comparing white rappers with Asher
But everyone knows I'm the dad
For the craft, or a laugh, not a tad outlasted
I don't really care what you say
10 years from now ima still love college
While I'm fucking white girls out in Arizona state
I'm sick of hearing all the hoes you be having
How much dro you be smoking, homie no you don't
You showed up with bros
Here's a RAW paper, do you even know how to roll?
Let it go like my hair length
I'm gonna quit rap start a band, I'm gonna play bass guitar
Me, Chevy, Chip, and Dumbfounded
What should we call it?
Hmm, how bout RAW?

I been wakin' up everyday, doing the fuck I want
All I need is for shit to be cool, and pass that fuckin' blunt
Nigga never gave no fucks about police, I piss on all they graves
Justice for Mike Brown, you son of a bitch there's gon' be hell to pay
I got the severed heads of 100 cops up out my chariot
What if every hood united? That would be some scary shit
Way more niggas than cops
You too sure nigga how to do anything
3d print my SK, walk in TSA, couldn't say anything
I walked in like a real one, ready to kill somethin'
Its impossible to hear my voice, and not feel nothin'
Suck a black dick, Bill O'Reilly fuck you
I'm King Chip I say exactly what I want to
Nigga never gave no fuck bout politics, I got the power, bitch
4 bedroom house, in my living room I got a lot of chicks
Smokin' fool.... Nigga, we smokin' fools
How does it feel to be wearin' a chain that's way more dope than you?

I be that same nigga with a whole lot of jewels, whole lot of hoes, whole lot of O's, blow whole lot of O's, whole lot of guns blow whole lot of holes, home full of holes, whole full of fuck yous, whole lot of crews that'll ride for me, die for me, pry for me, rob for me, probably get caught by the cops for me, cop drops for my niggas that'll lie for me. And if you wanna pop off let it pop off. In a benz with the top off with some drop offs. In the tin it'll be hotboxed you'll be hot sauce with some twins in the lunchbox full of pot roast. [?]
I be up in Cairo with the pharaohs.
I be up in Cabo with dineros.

On the beach with a barrel full of arrows.
Y'all cant bang with us hang with us
Bunch of fuckin' traderers, starngerers
Never see me paperless, I'm angel dust
Dope boy straight dangerous, irregulars.
I'm the same nigga you love to hate. Must be the bands I make
Must be the pounds I make
must be the way I bang LA
Must be the whip I brought around the town today
Must be the bitch I flew in outta town today
Must be the shit I blew up in the mandalay better do what the camel say
Few goons from france saint tropez. Haters go scrambled.

Young dope sellin nigga
4800 got the coke sellin nigga
Now all these wannabe friends see us real now they wanna try and coattail a
nigga, but
Ha.. look I ain't for it, dodge on them niggas na this ain't ford.
211 when they run it back to me now that's what I call a raw report.
That Honda accord, three chickens in a wheel well.
Lil nigga when it come to that kitchen you know I know that shit real well.
Yea, say hi to me, the nigga who they sayin' wouldn't be shit.
Oh, look and I'm Randy Savage [?] Yo bitch want the beef stick.
That's cold, see this watch here cost a new home.
Look baby I'm ballin' watch these shooters get you outta that zone.
You talkin' like you gettin' to the money, you ain't gettin' to the money pu
ssy leave me alone.
Ha.... Ha....
And I never keep shit at my home.
Niggas always talkin' that killa shit but they don't know no motherfuckin' k
illas.
They say I always rap about drug sellin' cuz I was out on that corner with t
he dealers.
You see I'm doin' this so I'm ain't gotta go back to that book bag full of t
hat work.
And a pussy ass nigga tried to set me up same pussy ass nigga that got merke
d.
If you bang that shit, nigga claim that shit, see me I don't fuck with that
side, try me better look out your window I have them niggas waitin in that c
ar parked outside.
I ain't ever get no money with you broke ass niggas, never told y'all who's
the connect.
Ima always be 4800 nigga real shit homies on the set.
Shoes off, champagne, steak well done not the crib this is all on a jet.
They don't wanna give it to me ima take my shit either way ima get my respec
t.
Free all my niggas that's locked in the cage when they touch down they gon'
see.
And tell them pussy ass niggas don't copy my shit and you know that's TGOD f
uck nigga. Oooohhhh!!