

## The Lounge

Asher Roth

I got a question, what's a rapper look like? Is he tan? Is he black? White?  
Is he blacked-out, high on the crack pipe?  
Or more the cats that'll ride on the half-pipe?  
Don't want to act like I know about the rap type  
Cause matter of fact I can't grasp who rap likes  
With their cash do they stash for retirement?  
Or go for things like rides and diamonds?  
Yo, I gotta a question. What's a rapper look like?  
Is he blacked-out, high on the crack pipe?  
Or more the cats that'll ride on the half-pipe?  
Don't wanna act like I know about the rap type  
Cause matter of fact I can't grasp who rap likes  
With their cash do they stash for retirement  
Or go for finer things like rides and diamonds and... ?

Another question (what's that?)  
How do they dress?  
Are they best cut threads or are they spend less  
I'm interested, it's caught my attention  
Yo, does everybody rap get arrested?  
And with they sex, do they all have hoe's?  
Or do some have a girl that they learn and they grow with?  
I like to know, what makes a rapper?  
It might be me, but I don't think it matters?

What does he look like?  
Nobody knows?  
He's just a rapper, in plain clothes  
When the curtain falls, after the show  
Where does he go? Nobody knows

Yo, now it's your call, short, fat, or tall  
What if he's a she and not a he at all  
Or does a broad have to a be a C at least  
Or can it be decreased if she real up on the beat?  
And is she realer if she raised in the street?  
Or can they still feel her if she raised in CT?  
And if they spit do they have to have kids?  
Or can they have a Mom, a Dad, and little sis?  
And in the morning do they have to have grits?  
Or can they favorite breakfast be eggs benedict?  
It makes me think, is there a rappin' type?  
And if so, yo, what's a rapper like?  
And do they sell drugs? Or go to school?  
Cocaine or college, tell me what's the rule  
I'd like to know, what makes a rapper?  
It might be me, but I don't think it matters.

My name's Asher (Hi Asher)  
And those who care to ask, I tell them I'm a rapper  
But I don't look like it, not one bit  
I'm short and thin with some pale ass skin  
Got one girlfriend, and I love her,  
With two sisters, a father, and a mother  
I guess I'm different, like no other  
But you can't judge a book by it's cover  
I write about what I feel c live

My boys like to say I'm the realist it gets  
Sometimes I feel like [? ]  
Maybe flip the script on some ROYGBIV  
Whatever the mood, no matter what I listen to  
I always do me, never do you  
I'd like to know, what makes a rapper?  
It might be me, but I don't think it matters.