

Troubled Life

Asher Roth

It was late on the week, I just got off
Part time job, worked too hard? I don't think so
Check my messages, Joey at a place we can go
Called him back, said I might roll, maybe not
Got home, laid low, checked the score to the game
Called my man, told him about Joe's, he heard the same
Said he heard it's insane, people there be stressing
Now I told him give me a minute and I'll be there to check it out
I showered quick as shit, that's all I needed
Threw on some jeans and a tee with it, nothing special
Smoked some weed up and rolled a blunt tight
Took a few puffs to get me feeling right, it's essential
Took off, told my girl I'm [?] chill the night
Yo I never really lie but I had to
[?] see I'm telling 'em I'm single
[?] girl is feeling me, you know how I do

This can't be real, I must be dreaming
This troubled life is not for me, man
Somebody pinch me, I think I'm sleeping
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Hold up, say what's up to my thugs in the front
Yeah we finished off the blunt then we went [?]
At once there's a bunch of tough talk all up on me
Saying they gon' beat my ass ever since they saw me
Hardly wasn't worried 'cause surely I wouldn't back down
Dude was in a fury, it ain't no looking back down
He pushed first, I pushed back
Swung, turned, I punched him back
A couple hooks and then a jab, I'm too much
Before I can do more there's a knock at the door
"Nobody move, hands on the floor" Hell nah
I'm stressing 'cause I'm messing with a year of probation
Possession of herbal essence and public intoxication
Why would I sit waiting and blatantly get arrested
I could [?], get away undetected
Not to mention my family would never even find out
I just need a place for the night to chill and hide out

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So I took off full force through the back yard
First over the fence but fell on my back [?]
Got back up and then cut through the neighbors
Tossed the weed and the rolling papers, no biggie

Ran for a little, stopped to rest
It's probably the weed smoke that stopped my breath
But stop the press 'cause the cops are hot on my ass
Little did I know the whole time they followed my path, fuck it
Ran all the way down to Walnut Street
Check the status of the cops, they hadn't stalled a beat
They had caught up with me, said if I move they'll shoot
Now I'm thinking to myself "What the hell do I do?"
Oh well, put up my arms and I turned around slowly
Hoping I wouldn't catch more charges than Kobe
Once that police car came, sirens and all
That's when my alarm went off, I was dreaming

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