

Yea Right

Asher Roth

Suppose I was never born and I was never put on
And you never heard my point of view I list in this song
Don't get me wrong, life wouldn't be no different dude
You still have your Jay-Z and 50 to listen to
Something is fishy, they listen submissive
Only impressed by a punchline and a few disses
Fans is real [?] they want new
When we finally true they never like what we do
We rhyme bitches, jewels for your neck
We don't got that, what you rap about next
I want war with words 'cause words is now worthless
A hurting for, they're herbivores
No meat in the slang we speak
They weak so they bringing out the best in me
By any means, protected raps [?]
Hells freezing if this emcee let's rap take a beating

If I knew it would've been like this I would've dropped out
Knew it would've been bout fists I would've stopped now
Need violence to spit? You need to stop now
This time around, let's change, we gon' start now
In the club popping that Cris? Yeah right
Got girls up in them whips? Yeah right
Say you can rock it like this? Yeah right
Yeah right, y'all think y'all real

I'll be bleeding or deceased if that's what it's worth
[?] on what he once heard
I'd rather jump from the eight floor straight to the pavement
And break the frame to my skeleton and fake it
You cowards is making me sick, I can't take it
The way I stay in, turn off the station, it makes me tasteless
I'm sick of persuasion
I stayed listening to what they were saying so now I'm in this situation
Brainwash my brain with AK's and cocaine
And claim that's all you needed to maintain steady fame
Y'all change rap from ways of true love
A way to loosen up 'cause bang, shoot 'em up
Little kids is fixed with an ignorant image
Filled with gun triggers and drug slingers that done did it
[?] pumpin'
Y'all made it hard for the new stuff to come

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So should I say "Fuck it" or save the class
From ignorant assholes that's ruining rap slow
I laugh though, being hated is the best part
I'm not from the gutter, that just means I got a head stop
I'm a target, no seriously, kill me

I feel like Mel Gibson in Conspiracy Theory
Think y'all should seriously feel me, my words are the truth
And them guns that you hype dog, you never did shoot
Who you tryna lie to? You want to see truth
The truth is dude that I don't believe you (That's right)
I'm cool, yet the hottest thing happening
Y'all want the whole thing but you don't know the half of it
All these kids rapping [?] mathematics
They're all clapping when something happens, it don't add up
It's ass backwards, it's bad [?]
Can't rap for a few laps and now it's back

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