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## **Asher Roth** "Bastermating"

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[Big Pun] Quit trying to find another rhymer with my kind of grammar [Big L] I spark life with the pen [Papoose]Too advance for yall My raps are, my raps are unbelievable I think its time I play the lotto Im feeling lucky sucker oh well fuck it is my motto Gotta bring the ruckus smoking nuggets, sip moscato With roscoe dash while I play his record on serato Vado's, prolly my favorite rapper since bob dole Odd flow so I drive slow with my eyes closed Stop stroll? nah yo i'd rather eat hot crow Closed throat, gross bro, don't forget to swallow Hollow, thats what they try to tell me that my rhymes is So I found god had to tell him what his moms did WHAT?! is this some fucking sick joke? Like an anorexic chick putting on a strip show No shit, oh bitch, go and let them nips show Let me see a pole flip and then throw it back ? back bone when I take it back home Heard I made that ass fat, im a fuckin rap pro A\$AP Twelvey: Verse 2 Man I came to bring the pain Twelvey spittin' flames Live from the 212, with my A dollar gang **AP** Audamar Running like a viking back Instagram with the flow All the hoes be liking that Run it back, Play it over (play it over) ASAP everything, my young niggaâ€<sup>™</sup> s taking over Pop Rex make ya' soda Loud its a roll up Cooking up some shit Ty Dash screaming hold up Rosay what it do? Trill niggas make ya moves Came to give ya hell, for the pleasure and the principal Kicked outta school school, trappin' in the frat house Gorgeous Motherfucker gettin' pussy like a cat house Blow the back out, Didnâ€<sup>™</sup> t bring the stacks out

Then she got a train, everybody in the stash house Carolina blue jays, shit is like stack house Sippin real slow but a nigga on the fast route Last year this time, I was on some low shit Last year this time, ya' II was on some ho shit Body after body im a 12 gauge shotty Toasted to the most high cause I know that god's got me Huh, Man I came to play

I ainâ€<sup>™</sup> t talking bout no games today Man iâ€<sup>™</sup> m tripping on the fame today Man I aim to spray, I step back and let the flame away (yo, I think I took to many of those. Yo Ash how many was I supposed to take? I think im fucked. Heh Chip Tha Ripper: verse 3:

Walk into the most expensive strip club with my dick out Pissed a fist full of change at the stripper and knocked that bitch out

Today was my first day at work I brought yo dish out Clip my toenails over your plate to watch you fish out Pictures of greatness. Now, show me wear the cake is I'mma take it and Shove it all up in the lawmakers faces Doing what you feel could be unreal

I looked up and spit like a half a mill

Pictures of my old crib hanging at my new crib

Raps and hoes, besides those I donâ€<sup>™</sup>t do shit

Tryin to live extra cool, I donâ $\in$ <sup>m</sup>t fuck with the stress

Louie condoms, bitch come get Fucked with finesse The school is pimping the kids

they sellin chocolate bars

Me and my niggas in this bitch and we some chocolate stars

You said I fell off, my money said that bitch a liar How you sleeping on Chip when your mattress on fire? Tonights the night that could change your life girl All you gotta do is give him what he like girl A lotta head, a lot of shut the fuck up and chill Maybe a 25-some and 2 viagra pills

Blunts rolled now flame up

I dun came up

When you steady going up they wanna hang ya But, I ain't worried until they read me a verdict I promise I'mma splurge it, cause I feel I deserved it I get more from flippin than burgers Move from a worker to the chairman of my own operation, you could get under

, I throw a party and bitches think its a slumber It's some chicks that spent the night, I never gave em my number

I'm young Hefner, couple cuties to measure Hundred and 12 weigh it up, its nothing extra And when you murdered the pen they wanna test ya Just dont make me black yo eyes like Uncle Fester Don't you know I'm one of them guys? Go check the record Have me get tp clappin like the end of a lecture I'm buildin an empire you part of this, you lucky They call me YP, but in my city I'm like Nucky Ripley's couldn't believe it and haters feel the same They dont know about the grand, think juices are Minute Maid I tell them all the time, "get out & get paid" Are you here for the long haul or only just a phase?

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