

Asher Roth**"Battle Me"**

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Ya'll learn the hard way, sometimes you crawl too far
But you ain't climb this high to fall,
Scared of heights, bright lights
Shine in the dark, it's no walk in the park
More like salsa dancin' in New York
Can't be taught on raw talent
My talent's, all valid
Organics, my salad
I'm authentic, I'm off my neck
Ya'll musta think I lost my head, but keep rollin
I'm waist deep in the quick sand,
This is where it kicks in killer instincts, they grip in
No kickstand, ride it ride it
And this is it man, ride or dyin

I'm takin it to easy, not warm yet
Don't wanna pull nothin let's not force it now
Cause close only counts in horseshoe's pal
If I'ma do it I'ma do it all sorts of wow
Rhyme with you, I'ma ruin all sorts of doubt
She with you? Then I'm do it, just toss the towel
When into my intuitive is awesome wow
Super-duper how'd he do it he's a foster child?
Hardly, raised in, Yardley,
This rap things a phase, it's mainly a hobby
But oddly enough, stay with it I'll be
Gosh darnit what? His name isn't, who is he? (Asher)
Last chance, here's a free pass man
Go now we can put it in the past tence
or you can stay and get your ass kicked
Mop for the floor with you, put you in the trash can
No laughin I'm actually passive
but Asher's just nasty when naturally rappin
Too fast I don't think you can grasp it
and that's it Cannon show em where to scratch it.

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