

## **Asher Roth**

### **"Hard Times"**

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[Hook]

My mother told me never to tell, a dirty old lie  
My mother told me never to sell, and just to get by  
It's been a long damn summer  
And I've been working by the furnace, fire burning  
An inferno with a purpose, feeling like I don't deserve  
this  
Like I've been cursed, I don't need your sympathy  
Although I know you know it hurts - it ain't perfect  
Life's not no nursery rhyme  
It's as much of a blur as it is our whole lifetime  
And that's fine, I'mma ride with it, take my time with it  
Never underestimate the power of the blindness  
Yes, your highness. Follow your instincts  
Fingerprints ain't always gonna match the logistics  
Little bit different, it isn't yet typical  
Won't always do to others what you wish was reciprocal  
My brothers and sisters all the way out there in  
Liverpool  
I feel you a hundred numbers?  
Don't ever fall in love, cum in somebody's number two  
You may call it dumb but true  
You know that we're coming for you: mama said  
Lord knows I take my secrets to the grave  
Til I'm in a crown, I'm on my own two  
Coming straight from a chunk of cave money  
Swimmin in the river with a stone shoe  
But I be in that bitch still kicking, I'll teach you kung-fu  
Show and prove, the whole team be on the same page  
Niggas telling me I'm their idol and we the same age  
While back, it wasn't nothing in my mind but stay in  
place  
Now picking bitches, calling options like I'm sayin plays  
Take a picture mayne, I'm on some magazine spread  
shit  
Hold the mic tight, I got that  
rigamortis dead grip  
Got some good brain on the road, I'd say head trip  
Fuck her face and bust on her mouth: call her lead lip  
I'm the baker, I make the bread flip  
Niggas be wyling but you could talk like it's crackin  
To get your eggs split

Shells drop and it's an everyday thang  
It's a shame, but it's all a part of the game.  
Young boss, new dreams  
Fresh shoes, new jeans  
Tell me what do you see?  
So I had to find out, now you can't find me  
Remember three years ago? Like "why you can't sign  
me?"  
Thoughts in my mind, I can do all that times three  
I grew up not a young'un like "nevermind me"  
'93  
took time to find where my mind be  
Now I tell time with gold time piece  
My mama told me grind.

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