

## Asher Roth "The Perfectionist"

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Verse 1)

Sitting on the couch with my head in my hands I need  
to think  
Think fast, need to set up a plan to get big  
Lick already said I'm the man I know this  
But it's hard being my own fan  
I'm so thick, thick headed when it comes to the flow  
My secret weapon  
Said the go cause there's no better time than  
The present, not a second time to get a stepping  
What's a hustle for a hustler if it's the wrong direction  
I take a sec making all the right corrections  
Full inspection make sure its perfected  
Some neglected saying I'm obsessive  
But a record ain't a record less it really is impressive  
I've been infected with the sickness of perfectionist  
Like if you grab a hips and twist it while your sexing it  
It feels betta betta use of the erection  
Every lesson, very welcome  
Baby don't you even mention it

(chorus)

Cause if your trying and aint working  
And you just don't get it and it sound well  
Just wont flow (X2)  
We'll recognize  
Real you can bet cause the music  
Come from my soul  
From my soul  
From my soul  
I said the music comes from my soul  
Sick with it games with it  
Till the limitsey  
Asher Rosh aint no joke  
Aint no joke

(Verse 2)

I see the visions bigger than the big picture  
Doing division with figures of dirt diggler  
Weed an liqueur play the role of an addiction

But afflicted for the sicktion  
I still remain a stickler  
Slick thinker, quick picker upper  
Bounty hunter for the runners and  
I found about a hundred of em  
They be dumb enough drugging them  
with bubble gum I cover them, smother them,  
and then I tell their mother on em  
getting grounded for sounding like a  
clown not allowed out the house for  
Bringing our sound down, kick out  
Vanished from the town but bromanted  
may be granted while they handed me  
My crown  
Bow down start respecting it  
New rules in effect and you all should  
Expected it new schools is erect  
Ash Roth be the president cause I'm a

True perfectionist

(chorus)

Cause if your trying and aint working  
And you just don't get it and it sound well  
Just wont flow (X2)  
We'll recognize  
Real you can bet cause the music  
Come from my soul  
From my soul  
From my soul  
I said the music comes from my soul  
Sick with it games with it  
Till the limitsey  
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(Beanie)

Kiss my ring is a b mac thing  
I'm on a road to the richest like a  
G-rap thing  
Young and jump from the corner  
Then he got king  
Look who ran through your castle  
And scooped your queen  
I aint your average little rapper young  
Scrapper, I aint a backpacker  
I'm an original gun clapper  
I buck shot shorties and turning moon blacker  
Snap like cameras in dark room rappers  
Who arm full metal jacket

Niggas hamburger hell, get your potune captioned  
You in deep water this harpoon practice  
Your dudes is cactus, cartoon rappers  
I draw on niggas like stick figures  
Get the picture, I aint easy to trace nigga  
You should expected this from two  
Rap perfectionist

(chorus)

Cause if your trying and aint working  
And you just don't get it and it sound well  
Just wont flow (X2)  
We'll recognize  
Real you can bet cause the music  
Come from my soul  
From my soul  
From my soul  
I said the music comes from my soul  
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