

Asher Roth f/ Beanie Sigel, Rock City

"Perfectionist"

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* iTunes exclusive [Asher Roth] 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 to 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 (Yeah) 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're sexing it It feels betta betta use of the erection Every lesson, very welcome Baby don't you even mention it [Chorus: Rock City] Cause if you're trying and ain't working And you just don't get it and it sound well Just won't flow, just won't flow 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 limits see Asher Rosh ain't no joke Ain't no joke [Asher Roth] 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 sick shit 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, and 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 reprimanded may be granted while they handed me my crown Bow down start respecting it New rules in effect and you all should expected it (That's right) New schools is erect Ash Roth be the president (Why?) Cause I'm a true perfectionist [Chorus: Rock City] Cause if you're trying and ain't working And you just don't get it and it sound well Just won't flow, just won't flow 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 limits see Asher Rosh ain't no joke Ain't no joke
[Beanie Sigel] Kiss my ring is a B-Mac thing I'm on a
+Road To The Riches+ 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 ain't your average little rapper young
scrapper I ain't a backpacker I'm an +Original Gunn
Clapper+ I +Buckshot Shorties+ and turn their
+Moon+ +Blacker+ Snap like cameras in dark room
rappers Who arm full metal jacket You niggas
+Hamburger Hill+, get your platoon captured You in
deep water this harpoon practice Your dudes is cactus,
cartoon rappers I draw on niggas like stick figures Get
the picture, huh, I ain't easy to trace nigga You should
expected this from two rap perfectionist (B-Mac and
Ash Roth) We rap our ass off [Chorus: Rock City] Cause
if you're trying and ain't working And you just don't get
it and it sound well just won't flow, just won't flow We'll
recognize Real you can bet cause the music Come from
my soul From my soul, from my soul I said the music
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