## Fallin'

## **Asher Roth**

(Verse 1) Okay, yeah I remember way back, I mean, way back, ages 8th grade I think, feels like yesterday Bowl cuts was the craze, I was crazy Long blonde hair all over the place And I'm pale as I ever was, baby face With a frame like a skeleton Skinny kid, no, friends with bout everyone No shit, I was cool, I had plenty fun But one wish, I would grow up big No, not built, but they say drink my milk didn't get nowhere, switched up diet Started having hip-hop, pops didn't buy it Wanted more Springsteen, Earth, Wind, Fire Felt that was fine but to rhyme, had to try it couldn't hide the fact I wanted to rap Bought Jay-Z's CD with my own cash, man And that was back around '98 With the Annie sample and Money ain't A Thang And eventhough I really couldn't relate I kept studying and listening and stuffing my face and now (Chorus) I don't feel like I'm fallin' (Cause I'm so high that) I don't feel like I'm fallin' (And I'm so fly that) I don't feel like I'm fallin' (Cause I'm so high that) I don't feel like I'm fallin'(Verse 2) Then came high school Started picking up a mic, thought I was cool My friends said homie you know that your white, dude I said What? Fa real? Oh it's all good Cause like this, when I tried it, liked it Flipped it, hyped it, insisted the mic Cause this shit's just right Just like that, 9th grade footy heard Straight from the Philly burbs, feel me? pretty sure Suburban Threat was the name and we really were Steady wasting the day spittin' silly verses No curses, writing bout our girlfriends Ballpoint pen, mines spinning like a whirlwind Getting on the mic, I'm a wizard like merlin

Breaking barriers, tearing walls like it's berlin (Chorus)(Verse 3) And I think it was the summer of 12th grade When Uncle C passed away, leaving us empty And it hurt real bad Disturbed real sad But we had to move on So infact, real fast, we wrote this song Bout fallen ones and miscues and misviews Of the misuse of words used to diss dudes So true, in a serious face I'm convinced God works in mysterious ways Like everything happens for a reason I had to believe it cause that would explain why they leave us As in people that mean everything I got love for them all, they'll be there if I fall but(Chorus)

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