

The Reading (Prod. J. Brookinz Remix) (2009)

Asher Roth

I'm a blood suckin, drug puffin' thug frontin', love muffin'
Why ma'am that's quite nice, yeah sure I'd love muffins
Warm from the oven covered honey oat and butter nut
Bake about 100 cause I'm coming with my buddies (what up)
We don't mean to butt in, but there's nothing better coming up
Pack it in forget it ya strap on in, buckle up
Nothing but the truth, I'm telling you the truth
Hip-hop is still alive, and I am living proof
And in order to improve we must kill it at the root
Shooting for the knees not until you see these pupils
Youthful of useful youthful exuberance
Music refutes that abuses the rules
And of freedom of speech well freedom to speak
Let's see that as free time build em and teach
Yeah read it and weep cause reading increases your knowledge and ideas dealing in the street
While college is fine, and the library's vital god is the bomb, and LeVar is my idol
Crime story, mind story, autobiography, short story, long story, novel, or comedy
Non-fiction rythme spittin nonsense now not an option squashed it (squashed) stop it (stop)
The not has been noddin' they noddin' they noggins, and now the real start of the truth
So move with the movement, movement of humans
Using the tools we were born with
Or you can forfeit your fortunes to the less fortunate
Unfortunately the poor kids are forced to form they thoughts on things formally taught to them it seems to be
the least important part to think and dream believing things could never get any better than this
So rejecting intellect neglecting interest the internet becomes a nest of sex
Best described as extra time to emphasize what mom and papa tried to hide
Eject the desktop inject the Xbox
And let's not stop there watch this head-shot and watch they head pop open and then drop to the floor keep
going cause nobody said stop
Our only hope is the music they listening to influencing they intuition ability to
Recognize between right and wrong it's either hit or miss no intermission and intermission is on
A light goes on an idea to volunteer my time, my mind, my rythme defines the finer things in life decide to write
a positive vibe acknowledging the might of the rhyme
I am ash-er-roth

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>