

# Useless (feat. Pac Div) [Prod. Blended Babies]

Asher Roth

Niggas is farting...  
Here's... use the spray nigga I'm a tall ass nigga, 6'1 160  
Fresh out the pack like somebody just un-zipped me  
I'm with the crew so you know I got that skunk with me  
Im Ashin Kusher but you know there ain't no punk in me  
Shout out to Twitter, I follow a bunch of dumb beezies  
Figured if I want to get her it'd be dumb easy  
Send her a direct message, "Hey baby come see me"  
I like my eggs scrambled, I like my girls easy  
For now, till then I'mma let that money pile  
Can't wait for you to say that I've been acting funny style  
Cause im a late bloomer, still growin' like a tumor  
You know a nigga made it when your hearing gay rumors  
Fuck the cop, the deputy and the state trooper  
Im in the game for longevity, not a chain stupid  
Type of nigga that be ridin' in the rain roofless  
Told yall man that he's a lame, and your the same useless  
If I don't like it then that shit is useless  
Talk is cheap man that shit is useless  
You chasing hoes man that shit is useless  
You trying to wife her man her pussy useless  
Damn, man that shit is useless  
A couple gram but that shit is useless  
Ain't talkin' cash man that shit is useless  
Say you the man but that shit is useless Do it how it supposed to be  
Now these girls notice me  
Now im baggin chicks, I use to bag groceries  
Use to rap locally, now we travel globally  
All around the world off some shit I just wrote in 3 minutes  
All truth no pre-tending  
And since she's shallow, im'a go deep in it  
These rap dudes is funny boy, im peep in it  
Look, I fathered your style, you are my dependent  
Flow sick, need a free clinic  
Beast in it, please quit it  
Murdered this shit before the beat finished  
Hang yourself, get the nuisance  
Cause even explaining myself is useless  
She got your nose wide open

Sneeze and it feels like the doors wide open  
 Seen her on Povich, showin' off ass  
 She got the beamer towed and that was just last week  
 She got them fast feet, you trying to get with her  
 She got you going out, you always get dinner  
 Say she from above, I say the bitch Hitler  
 She got the Laker game, but fuck with all the Clippers  
 And I bet she drink all the liquor  
 Everytime we go out, the bitch fallin' quicker  
 Pain in the ass, shit that we call a splinter  
 Don't get mad when you see me and I call her useless  
 You the rotten keg tapper  
 No name havin' lookin' raggot lame rapper  
 You nut hugger, butt buddy, fudge packer  
 (okay enough of that)  
 My real friends call me Asher, (laughter)  
 What kind of name is that, bro dude? It's so stupid  
 I bet your in a frat or two  
 What are you Jewish?  
 Are you good in math, play flute, row crew?  
 Shit, if you can't be used well then I guess your useless  
 Ulysses S. Grant, we should start a Revolution  
 Or a Civil War, whatever your into kids  
 Down for whatever let's just go ahead and do it  
 Do it out loud, talk dog fuckin' prove it  
 Shoot horse the hoot, give the boot like it was soccer  
 Now they ask what happen to you, silk the shocker  
 Yeah it's true, I went and moved to Philly, Kevin Stocker  
 New kid on the block, they say im off my John Rocker  
 Hey and nowadays im the young grasshopper  
 Cool Calm Collect having fun with Cindy Lauper  
 Never Dennis Hopper with Keanu Reeves  
 More like Bill and Ted since I started smoking weed  
 Now all we do is time travel in phone booths  
 Go to '82, head it back to the old school  
 When there was no rules, bullshit heroics  
 (WHERE DID EVERYBODY GO?)  
 Guess that we're The Last Poets  
 Is there no hope, that this generation blow it?  
 All about the dough, the glow and the moet  
 At least some more Bone Thugs or some fuckin' Big Pun  
 Give it up, where all of these kids are plain dumb  
 That shit is useless

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

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