

Fallin' (Prod. Nottz & Novel)

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)

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

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