Cannon

The Detours

DJ CANNON:
Holla At Me!
ASHER ROTH:
Yo, Cannon!
What would this mixtape be, if I didn't get on the one beat
That everbody gets on? (DRAMATIC!)
You know I had to, dog...
You know the world's gone mad
When blacks wear plaid
And Mariah has married Nick Can-non
Or when a boy from the burbs
Has the nerves to converge
On a mixtape with DJ Cannon? (The CANNON!)
You know the world's gone mad
When blacks wear plaid
And Mariah has married Nick Can-non
Or when a boy from the burbs
Has the nerves to converge
On a mixtape with DJ Cannon?
DJ CANNON:
Alright... Now if you really feel like that, Keep going!
I don't know what else to tell you, Go in!
ASHER ROTH:
Yo, Cannon!
What would this mixtape be, if I didn't get on the one beat
That everbody gets on? (I don't know, homie!)
You know I had to, dog... (STEPS BACK!)
You know the world's gone mad
When blacks wear plaid
And Mariah has married Nick Can-non (GET EM!)
Or when a boy from the burbs
Has the nerves to converge
On a mixtape with DJ Cannon? (CANNON!)
Aww, God Damn-it,
That's the last straw, can't stand it
You all must be reprimanded
Spank that fan-ny, Man-ny
So uncanny, Ginobli flow left-handed
Yes, I am a fan of Da-kota Fanning,

and I Am Sam, out-standing!
My Sean Penn-manship is fan-cy,
yeah, my rhe-to-ric is dan-dy

I circumvent my words (TRENDSETTER!)
And vent for the burbs,
I have emerged Ad Ven-ti,
Dos a

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