

# 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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