

## Golden Midas

Asher Roth

Y'all done fucked up now  
Y'all sucked the sun out this motherfucker  
Looking like one dark cloud  
We been off for a while  
But we just get to started  
Let that feeling rub off right now  
I'll say shit out loud, and you aren't really retarded  
You just wanna go along with the crowd  
It's ok, don't pout - we're not breaking the law  
We gonna sort it all out right now  
I'm in the mode of you gotta go hard and trust no one  
Sleeping on the floor, cause homie, you never know when  
You lay low, stay low, and keep firing  
Cause you know it's lame as soon as you hear sirens  
Move in silence but be all ears  
Don't listen to the talk because it's all fear  
It's right here, it's thoughts, it's idears  
It's off the Mark Walberg dog, it's our year  
Let's start the party, Hoorah and ah yeah!  
All we need is some mid and malt beers  
I be jumping up on chairs  
Telling everybody I'm the brand new Paul Revere, like

Only the truth gets spit...

All my guns got hairpin triggers  
You Spongebob Squarepants, yellow-  
bellied niggas who square dance  
Don't stand a chance against my concrete  
You Taliban when them doors slide on that caravan  
No more Mr Nice Guy, feel my wrath  
Cause nice guys always finish last  
Say hello to the bad guy, goodbye  
Catch the holy ghost when I get you baptized  
And prayed over, it's nap time  
Tec 9, hollow tips, bottle cap size  
And give you a makeover: flatline  
For them 9s, them splits, and them halftimes  
Last time you see a bad guy like me  
Icy with a mag under my white T  
Hook, line, sinker, cast iron  
Reppin the