

# Last Of The Flohicans

Asher Roth

Last of the Flohicans, goin for no reasons  
Snore for four seasons, f\*\*\*ed up my whole week-end  
I was home, cheefin dro in the zone, peakin' slow  
Sippin' couch, surfin', I was feelin' so sheepish  
And so facetios, or is it so facetious?  
I'd loss focus' selfishly with the leaches  
When I sleep, why do I see what is I don't believe in  
Thought I was hopeful, but there's hope for only those who leavin

Up to you, stand up to you  
Just learn the truth, it's all out of focus

Need a new begginin', let me start again and  
Let me start again, this time without an awkward ending  
I won't pretending my thoughts are ever on this planet  
But I abandoned them not long ago and left them stranded  
Don't understand it, take for granted My resorts are panic  
But there's a chance that your enchanted might be worth to manage  
No need to fantasy, fancy, I'm not a stuff guy  
Don't pop my chest out, not impressed with dumb lies  
I'm stumped why on how the world dries up, leaves the whole entire co  
untry side left to fry  
I'll testify, until the best of my abilities  
Silly me knows really should be left to God

Up to you, stand up to you  
Just learn the truth, it's all out of focus

That what we do, if yo sky is blue  
Just find the focus

It's dark time and I'm flat linin'  
It's hard to find in the fine line dividin' child  
from age shaman  
It ain't that common, not everyday you see the latest fate  
Disintegrate, regenerate, in better shape  
Stay in the shade, keep the pain away  
Or take a break, long enough to make 'em say  
Live in your heart, not your head, stupid  
When the lens crooked, make you amends  
Don't take offense to it  
Making friends through it, with the ends and loops  
Ending up pretending leaping through the hoops to get into  
Better check your fluids, cause the rest will ruin  
Better them than me, it's me or them, it's how the best ones do it

Up to you, stand up to you  
Just learn the truth, it's all out of focus