

Pull It

Asher Roth

One finger in the air just like this
One finger in the air and I'm gon' pull it
Yes, I'm gon' pull it, yes, I will pull it
Yes, I'm gon' pull it, yes, I will pull

She made me do it, no, I won't complain
I won't make excuses, I know I won't change
Call me fucking stupid, it ain't all a thing
Why do I keep pursuing? Searching off again
Only relation, I ain't good at relationships
I ain't no angel, but no, you never gave a shit
And I'm gon' make it, I try to walk away from it
But separated, you call my name in ecstasy

Far to the right
Gone to the break of dawn, off for the night
Lost in a vacant lot, parked on a light
Crossed and it's shaking too long or a fight
And all in my might, call her a "might"
Know that I shouldn't cause it's hard to be nice
Boys gotta pick it when the arguments right
Stars and the stripes, off when a hall make me larger than life

Aw, beep beep, knees deep in a DC
Please need these demons to leave me
Need peace, no reason to repeat
Retreat, it's easy, just release
Relief, be free, let it go
Fiening a leaf, ain't no need to control
Planting a seed, let me reap what I sow
Defeated the pieces he blow, pow