

Less Than Jake

"Night Light"

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Voice: "Day turns Night" x8

[Aesop Rock]

Night Light suckas..

Put one up shackle me, not clean logic procreation

I did invent the wheel, in a previous generation

While the triple sixers lassos keep angels roped in the
basement

I locate my old halos and pass em out to the pavement

Y'all catch a 30-second flash frame

Dirty cooperative Neptune bloom head-trip split

Fantastic! Fathom the splicing of major league low lifes

With anti hero earthworm mentality (Godzilla!)

I paste my game to zero all completion

See a cretin's still a cretin even speakin' altered
moniker

American nightmare lost in the monitor

I'll hold the door open so you can stagger through

Then ten berserk and bread cookies in after you

It's the gutter and I spell it with the 'G' I stole from "Get
the fuck up"

Noise crutch stolen wretched refuse of my teaming
dumb luck

Still I promise temperance storm breed still bleeding
Amish

See the freaks sucked out the bottom dropped 3 bears
and a baby in a cottage

And I can't sleep now

Yeah, the police'll laugh

You won't be laughing when your covered wagons
crash

You won't be laughing when you're hosted by the ghost
of Christmas past

You won't be laughing when your blow up doll's
got a headache and won't give up the ass

And I lay my kicks to rest when I'm impressed

So I staple-gun them to my feet

This origami dream is beautiful: pull the tail watch the
wings flap

But you really can't do a thing with that

All I ever wanted was to pick apart the day
Swallow up the pieces
Spit 'em at your species
Reachin' the city of lost barnacles and leeches
Night-light got me when the daylight went to evening
Night (Light) Day (Light) x8

I'm pretty sure I got a pulse.. plus
We Shimmy cross the centerfold, and our night light
engulfed
Just let me keep the crumbs (Please)
With seven deadly stains
To hear the plane to crystal conscious
The results a dead-beat trying to make a dollar off a
bomb threat (OK)
Lift me to activism chain activate wild-style Pluto orbit
Set a course then push the button
I swallow spores born by the laws of a morbid glutton
I can spot a drunk battalion by the Charlie Chaplin
waddle
Zig zag and zig 'em again before they can pull a badge
out
But I lash out
Another thick installment of one night in Gotham like
"Houston we have a problem"
They're buffing the trains the same days the graffiti
writers bomb 'em
Who split how many freaks on box cuts of a high road
bellow?
Heads ripped! Watch red bricks turn yellow
I'll try to meet the wizard
But a tailgating tit-man holding an oil can
won't let a hermit crab break in his new shell-toes
Life's not a bitch, life is a beotch
who keeps the villagers circling the marketplace
out searching for the G-spot
Maybe she didn't feel y'all shared any similar interests
Or maybe you're just an asshole; maybe I'm just an
asshole
Kiss the speaker wire, seaming swashbuckler or pagan
thresh hold
Stomach full of diner food
Wings span cast black upon views
Here to help release the rabbit hounds or pick apart
your mood
I got this friend of polar nature and it's all peace
When I seek similar stars but can't sit at the same feast
Metal Captain!
This cat is asking if I've seen his bit of lost passion
I told him: "Yeah" I gave him one last look and
smashed him

All I ever wanted was to pick apart the day
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Night (Light) Day (Light)..

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