

Aesma Daeva

"Holy Smokes"

Visit "[Holy Smokes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Various Samples]

(Give him one of these pills if he has any pain)

(A parable... What is it? Well it's a little story with a lot of truth

An earthly story with a heavenly meaning

Jesus told many parables to grown-ups and children alike

He told them simply and sincere, in words everyone could understand

So that all might learn the lesson he was trying to teach...)

(Yeah!)

[Verse Intro: Aesop Rock]

Well they were selfish with the helmets on the little bus
'Till brick fluid sewage crippled up the get-retarded
nickel punks

Slowly cope but swore his lowly robot vole evoke

Would one day rise in sections to interrogate the Holy
Ghost

(I knew it!)

[Verse: Aesop Rock]

Holy smokes!

Father. Black suit, white collar.

Kiddie porn dungeon, guns, and three fingers for your
daughters

Caught belly-up, antique Nazi paraphernalia.

You can not pay you bills with holy water and Hail Mary
luck (Oh my!)

Shucks this fucker. Enjoy the Alcatraz shower fun!

And mommy's mad; I'm cliché generation Agnostic
front.

It ate the nifty faith in 1958 before the New-New
Testament approved altar-boy fistic rape.

And take me to your leader 'long as he don't
manipulate toddler-beaver. (Leave him alone!)

Call me crazy but I'd bet that wasn't God's demeanor.

Saw the meter peaking (Me too!)

But Long Island was Jesus every weekend spoon-fed to
appease traditional upbringing

Of a little Pennsylvania shit-hole where elders
movement
Stressed the stellar therapeutic Bible cycle. {How?}
One church with a bait and tackle store next door and
not much MORE.
So the two moved to New York, made babies raised on
what they SAW.
Christmas morning smelled fresher than angel pussy.
But immaculate conception came second to playful
goodies.
Like laser-tag was way more spiritual than blood and
body wafer bags
And manger staff as long as Santa ate the cookies
(Well...)
Grandma was a saint while he'd paint with snakes and
bullies
Said "If only you'd memorized your prayers like you did
your Kool-G's!"
By the time I was old enough to know what religion was
I was Catholicism-numb and truly didn't give a... (FUCK!
)
94': Moved out the crib and it ain't seen a steeple since
What Knieval-evil seeps in a Christian leader's pitch
'Till priests slack, slapped with parental advisory
warnings:
"I'll be auditioning God's in my office on Monday
morning."

[Chorus: Various Samples & Aesop Rock]
(Yeah!) [Scratched throughout chorus]

Uh oh! And yet another pill slipped
Down the hatch. It patch him through the kill-switch

I need a couple A's for Q's
I'm not an asshole I'm just a little confused

[Interlude: Sampled]
This story reminds us of the one Jesus told about
people who were kind and
Helpful to others. He said that one day the king would
say to these people:
"Come, inherit the kingdom prepared for you
For when I was hungry you gave me food
I was sick and you visited me.
I was in prison and you came to me."
But the people asked
"Lord, when did we see you hungry and feed you?
Or sick or in prison and come to you?"
And the king answered:
"In as much as you have done it unto one of the least of

these, my brethren,
You have done it unto me."
(Yeah!)

[Chorus: Aesop Rock]

Just a little bruised in the back of the pews
Acting amused with a mask on them Vatican blues
For in the eyes of the organization I was raised in
Aes' is just another c sinning brick in Hell's basement.
Cubicle adjacent to the killers and rapists.
For what? Drugs and fucking is part of growing up.
Like cups over dumb shit's better than the schools!
I'm not an asshole I'm just a little confused.

Just a lit fuse in the back of the pews
Watching a thousand flavors of the same God feud.
I figure ultimate-peace is the common theme.
So it's a no-brainer peace when the blood hit the
screen.
Got a basic good and evil sensibility born
Good neighbor know a halo wouldn't fit over horns.
The more science than faith, I'm more karma than
bread and booze.
I'm not an asshole I'm just a little confused
Not an asshole I'm just a little confused
Not an asshole I'm just a little confused
Not an asshole I'm just a little confused

(You know what Aesop, to be completely honest you're
a fucking asshole)

Visit [Aesma Daeva](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.