

## Aesop Rock "39 Thieves"

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And it is with the dogs with their rifles, thousands of  
them line the pavement, like patients pupae waiting to  
become worms

(I feel good as new, good as new, good as new, good  
as new....)

The people are dead, but the money keeps talking

[Aesop]

Another dark night, teeth in the market of B-sheep, like  
I'm walking around the 39 thieves in a beat spores of a  
warm Helvetica brown proper for the odd gutter  
monster propped on the teleprompter, wild blue yonder  
blue in the face angel blew into the bugle in lieu of the  
euthanasia, usually the shooter community chew the  
corpse but I see the wolves have already gotten to you  
and yours, day of the dead play the ledge closely train  
the barrel of monkeys to aim at the lowest bogey,  
dope, the gonzo have always felt choked socially, stole  
the golden fleece with the culture of total nobodies  
earth lies divided by fighting tribes all we do is watch  
em waddle back and forth lighting fires (money  
money) detonator wire cutters pliers two cities and one  
is broken up in tiny tiles and I walk, pose, harmin the  
heart of the lion's throat for a photographic children of  
my primordial growth, you parade around a kill so  
damn proud like a flat-line fetish had his feathers  
fanned out, war totem symmetry, skip into it gingerly,  
silk worms ping pong minister to ministry, hells bells  
every which way the winds blows, so I bang my head  
against any wall you can build, go

[EI-P]

another dark night, another not alright, another bad  
ritual, war-bot surgery, better follow the bread-crumbs  
back, in fact, urgently, there's water through the  
session where the natives feel murder-y, vicinity  
wandered claim no zone never let an anchor drop  
never had a home never talk to strangers never trust a  
friend, this is the life and the life will not end

(Money money money money money money...)

(Good as new, good as new, good as new, good as

new...)

[Aesop]

Next time think, 39 thieves, quicker than 40 winks,  
raise your drinks, 39 thieves, quicker than 40 winks  
Why are you consumed with the community aloofness,  
dude we're animals we'll just go where the most food  
is, lower the toast most former letter-kid is useless,  
truth is you're equally expendable as spoon-fed,  
(money money), money is cool I'm only human but they  
use it as a tool to make the workers feel excluded, like  
the shinier the jewel the more exclusive the troop is,  
bullets don't talk bribes stupid, they shoot shit

[Aesop]

Another dark night, down it goes, tread around the  
rabbit hole, weapons to the heavens and arsenic where  
the carrots grow, piss warm suger water where the  
summer canteen plus burn rubber like green is the new  
green, rubber neck froze, slows by the multiplex, rodeo  
commotion I'm open to see what culminates, bourgie  
on the right, left rep rebel force, both say the futile  
"prove the parking lot was never yours," black top  
pebble bores, soldiers molded when the joneses every  
grown-up in Dakota came to groping, no motives they  
showed em the gross quotas, hog barn burner come  
see if your home told us, 85 rattle trap park the fancy,  
he could swear he was steppin outta Comanche, antsy,  
let us in he jettison the medicine and paranormal  
hatchery condense and break the levees in (money  
money), we both know the totem camaraderie, tokin'  
up equality, they posted horizontally, pride of golden  
load the doctor brought a lobster colony, half-mass  
slags have caps through em properly, and sleep the  
sleep of the just, ready on the left when the witchcraft  
spun it with a neighboring sect, with the usual  
undesirables and the Big Brother cutters, on the day  
your name became "This motherfucker?!"

[EI-P]

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This is the life, this is the life, this is the life  
The people are dead but the money keeps talking

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