

## Aesop Rock

### "Daylight EP"

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feat. Blueprint

[Blueprint]

I spit with an immense amount of power

Skull flame showers, cowards, cower, underneath our

Storm clouds that indicate the acid rain hours

Now or, never, ever, ending on a bad note

Ripping ya' craft spoke, for spitting a bad quote

(Blueprint what's your approach?)

I smash black folk and white folk alike for jokes with  
mics

And make a Kodak moment out of the most boring  
open mic

I'll make a sad fan appreciate rap again

F\*\*k around and forget just how wack it's been

I'm a bad man (Why's that?)

I catch bullets in my molars, body slam boas

And take flight with the weight of the world on my  
shoulders

And blame David Blaine on any chains that hold us

What started out as food for thought, turned into  
thoughts to

turn they

crews into food in hopes to satisfy my

Insatiable appetite to dine on lifeforms

Small planets and satellites

You solar system is my condiment

I'm bombin' comets, and don't sweat the small things  
and

nonsense

Every dog has his day and even more so in rhyming

So I decided that I'd never play the fire hydrant

Or grab the mic sounding lazy, worn down and tired

Cats don't really fall off they just get uninspired

But before you, get a reason to ever diss us

I'll drop a ill LP and disappear like Bobby Fischer

But this is, the building block of all that is

And what it is, is Alchemy

[Aesop Rock] (Chorus)

Alchemy, basic with a touch of wild wonder

Alchemy, we made this to take your style under

Metal frame, walking through a, metal game with a  
limp, tight  
grip  
Determined not to let time slip  
This is Alchemy, iron b-boy and all his glory  
Alchemy, hold it from the colder sob story  
Metal frame, walking through a, metal game with a  
limp, tight  
grip  
Determined not to let time slip

[Aesop Rock]  
Ah, dirty, dirty destiny

Birded murders with a burn gurshin a peasantry  
Nervous flux flirtin' with hurley burly chemistry  
Graffiti burner urchin merchant with a certain urge  
jerkin'  
served and centerpiece  
My zig-zag bully balance gallops with a fiery outline  
Ban and bomb y'all pastel poets belly up (I'll tell you  
what)  
Born stylin' 4 dimensions count em'  
?Breed it take it to em' up,? run to build a world you'll  
never  
touch  
And I'm a pilot, delerium, serum, poison arrangement  
?Aroused? when I feel like storming suck the raw  
enslavement  
With a grin-style stinger creeping out the basement  
Impatient wild ritualistic visions of sacrificial bitch  
hatin'  
For all my iron giant soldiers with a metal fist  
upshielding  
mother nature  
from her fatal wrist cuts story I'll respect you  
(So why they blaming you for the cats that sleep while  
the earth  
turns?)  
Yeah I had em' up all night praying I'd re-release Music  
For  
Earthworms  
Greed even are lease screaming with milestone like  
ring ring  
ring I just  
caught the screen fiending click dial tone  
Welcome to a clouds swell blew to hallucination war  
pillar  
Carnivore, carnival, karma slasher  
I dash like a jack rabbit that orbits revelation with a  
single

pounce

To Edward Scissorhands your spring of doubts (Yo turn  
it out)

This is that mighty case of home field advantage to  
bend your  
blizzard With  
a crocodile smile and fight robot knuckles to your  
kisser

(Chorus)

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