

Aesop Rock

"Daylight"

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(yes y'all and ya don't stop keep on to the break of dawn)

Yo...put one up to shackle me, not clean logic
procreation
I did not invent the wheel I was the crooked spoke
adjacent
While the triple sixers lassos keep angels roped in the
basement
I walk the block with a halo and a stick poking your
patience
Ya'll catch a 30 second flash visual
Dirty cooperative net platoon bloom head trip split
rediculous
Fathom the splicing of first generation
Fuck up or trickle down anti hero smack (Cracking!)
I paste the game to zero hour completion green
(Splash!)
Duke of early retirement pick a dream
American nightmare hogging the screen
I'll hold the door open so you can stumble in
if you'd stop following me around the jungle gym
Now it's an honor and I spell it with the 'H' I stole from
heritage
Merit crutch stolen wretched refuse of my teeming
resonance
I promise temperance towards breed with a leaning
conscience
Here the creed acts since responsive but my sports the
war's the wattage
And I'm sleeping now (Wow!) yeah the settlers laugh
You won't be laughing when your covered wagons
crash
You won't be laughing when the buzzards drag your
brother's flags into rags
You won't be laughing when your front lawn is
spangled with epitaphs
Dont be laughing!
And I hang my boots to rest when I'm impressed
So I triple knot them and forgot them
This origami dream is beautiful
but man those wings will never leave the ground

Without a feather and a lottery ticket, now settle down

All I ever wanted was to pick apart the day,
put the pieces back together my way.
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(yes, yes, y'all, you don't stop, keep on to the break of dawn)

Slacker bound emit a tabloid headline with a pulse
Shimmy cross the centerfold, and a dead time
engulfed
Diddy crumbs for the better souls with seven deadly
stains
To hear the blame to crystal conscience
To results a low life counting on one hand what he's
accomplished
Ok, link me to activism chain activate street sweep
Plug deteriorating zenith bent Pendragon
I hock swords cores for the morbid spreading of mad
men
(alley gospel)
Sinking their lincoln-log cabin and Charlie Chaplin
waddle
I could zig zag and zig 'em again for the bashed
dreams
Sparking in my brick wall windows another thick
installment
Of one night in Gotham without the wretched (There is
also another word here)
Houston we have a problem
Attached to a infested batch of city goblins
Who split holiday freak on a box cut cinema high road
bellow
Head rips Watch red bricks turn yellow
Sort of similar to most backbones at camp Icarus
Raw feeling crimes congregating at pamper for
bickering
Life's not a bitch life is a beautiful woman
Your only call her a bitch because she won't let you get
that pussy
Maybe she didn't feel y'all shared any similar interests
Or maybe you're just an asshole who couldn't sweet
talk the princess
Kiss the speaker wire or either pass it for some pagan
thresh hold

Stomach full of halo kibbles
Wings span cast black of porn visuals hear the duck
hunt ticker tape
Vision and pick apart the pixels
I got a 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 little lost passion
I told him: "Yeah, but only when I pedaled past him"

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