

Aesop Rock "Gopher Guts"

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Greasy Grimy Gopher Guts; Explain Poolside; 0 for 1
and don't forget spoons twice
Lukewarm folgers; mold on his moonpie
Rooms in his home that dissipate into fruit flies
Suicide lane wide load ride looting in the wake of an
amicable marooning
My duty go from moving in packs to sharing food with a
cat. (To Moms:) "it's me, I accidentally sawed a woman
in half."
She said "i'll keep you in my prayers," I said "i need to
hide a body," she said "ok honey, talk to you on
friday."
Apparently we share a common plasma so the growing
disconnection doesn't matter. according to the blood-
and-water chapter. weird
Who wrote the blood-and-water chapter anyway?
probably some surly dad; only child, 30 cats. looking
for a way to reconnect with an averted past. except it
doesn't always work like that
Today I pulled three baby snakes out of moss and dirt;
where the wild strawberry vines toss and turn; I told
them "you will grow to be something inventive and
electric; you are healthy, you are special, you are
present." then I let them go

Oh

You were sitting at the gate awaiting spirits and
provisions
I was privy to a headache over pirouetting innards
In the mirror sweating pictures; who's there: simian or
lizard?
As it were there is a disappearing difference
In ambition and material;
Antiquated gentleman outlaws reduced to a ferris
wheel of vitriol
Move as a godless heathen; black gums, tooth gone,
bootleg 'Yukon Cornelius'
I'm a...that's better, here we here we go. disenchanting
face printed on a zero-dollar bill
Got a little plot of land where authority isn't
recognized, contraband keeping the core of his Hyde

Jekyll-ized

Check! nevermind a misanthrope vying for affection to
the wretched sound of mysticism dying

It is something he must handle on his own; the wind
blown way, wanna win? don't play

Today I pulled three green frogs out of leaf and bark
where the grape vines climb a convenient barn; I told
them "you will grow to be something tenacious and
exalted; you are mighty, you are gracious, you are
lauded." then I let them go

Oh

I have been completely unable to maintain any
semblance of relationship on any level

I have been a bastard to the people who have actively
attempted to deliver me from peril

I have been acutely undeserving of the ear that listen
up and lip that kissed me on the temple

I have been accustomed to a stubborn disposition that
admits it wish it's history disassembled

I have been a hypocrite in sermonizing tolerance while
skimming for a ministry to pretzel

I have been unfairly resentful of those I wish that acted
different when the bidding was essential

I have been a terrible communicator prone to isolation
over sympathy for devils

I have been my own worse enemy since the very
genesis of rebels

Today I pulled three ghost crabs out of rock and sand,
where the low tide showcased a promised land. I told
them "you will grow to be something dynamic and
impressive; you are patient you are gallant you are
festive."

Then I let them go

Oh

(On and on and on and on...)

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