

Aesop Rock "Hold the Cup"

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Verse One:

And the saints come marching in
Serpentine regime ordered by response sort of fell this
population
Caboose humming no fence me in a van with common
patriots
The parody plastered every red brick in site
Where had to keep his plights from ticking
I'm slipping my key and whim dim by dirty tap water
and that
Roach on my ceiling circular fins round a bed of
pushpins
Let's connect the thrill of volume to a flat earth
J-walkin a hook the past just passed the mere dragon
bandwagon passages
I'm sorry, we've never met, my name is driftwood
Thanks friend, good looking, I'll never see you again
Feeding frenzy, catfish stomach, empty oceans
Spangled in hooks dangle by anglers off the plank of
burning books
And if you're, not gonna eat that
Kill joy inherited by spirits lacking harnesses
Merchant, Goliath dipped in slip shy posture conceived
evening
So I feed idea turn sun dial to bastards son adopt the
reroute dreaming
Oh I'll ride the plain bow in flare gully yellow rain coat
Heard a harp but sunny ways my lifeline searching for
the same note
Oh please, I know butterfly wings ain't fit to auction
Dig my tossing sturdy walking head hung
Skylark litigants strung out like cats straight up
participants
I am the triant diaries of a low life siphon through that
vein
Anti-diligence movement, here the hunger habitat
Working class trash raped where racist hit their high
I spy a toddler on the corner with her bubbles and her
dipstick
I witness the fusion of her breath and her amusement
And it killed me and it stabbed me and it cut me clear

open

The notion that this child timid in her sins embraced
pleasure

Within a token of a moment, restless arrested but not a
twirp

Strip the Bonabo Disclosure, so close yet so much
closer

I'll take the hint but still she's never known cold

Call me in twenty when those bubbles explode it's like
that

Verse Two:

Back to back to back to stacking a brick match

With the fact that I've sipped the dripping sap tap

Casually out the limbs of captivated blends back

Tracking the patterns that trim friends to thinning
savages

Take one down, pass it round among us

Lick a tipper drink, drink, drunk, drunk, and drunkest

But you quest tore your floorboards and the carpet
turned marbles

Naw the carpet turned charcoals and made skeletons
of warlords

Snake charmer, hate farmer, gave you the rations

With an eyedropper a poison passions hoist above the
masses

And interrupts homeostasis seeming flow scapes

Like a symmetric snow flake visits and with her
symmetry blizzards

I'm sleepy, one wing more and I promise to pay
homage

To those who stand truly deserving and the list ain't
long

Sink or swim, ravalor ascension

Even birds of our combines float if you let them

They'll be dodging more than quiddles when the bowel
breaks

Note the affliction slip clip to your little visions into
cloud shapes

Oh my left hand is a brick layer my right hand is a plow
face

We build and destroy in response to every sound the
crowd makes

Sling blanks sprayed it with apathy magic balance

On the palette of the almighty for painting the first half
of me

Honor find it with monster mashing in text casually

On the palette of the almighty to paint the second
fraction

I'm collapsed under the relic rainbow with seven sepriest

Succulent aqua marines hide the in by sweetest elixir

Star heckler and leaders start gawking at yet another
Real conceived green fetus beating parallel sterile
fixture
Urgent, the serge is like venom and over kill, kill, kill,
kill
The over spilled theory's all faucet
For real, how many leaves your clover got? Mine's got
eight
Three for normalcy one for luck four more so you'll
spot it from space

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