Aesop Rock "No Splash"

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[Aesop Rock]

January, I fell to the cobblestone

In April, I cut little paper flowers

In August, I drank cold tea all my lonesome

In October, I was introduced to scourers

I love New York Saturdays

But Mondays last longer

And since I plan to live a long life

Maybe I'll serve a thousand Mondays and swallow the burn

To merge the week for all its got

To get my shoddy rotten ribs stick, forgot my ribs

I got a lil' something called a spirit crisis on my skull

And it's nothing short of ferocious but I swallowed the dosage

I got a mantle, and the mantle is a candle

And my candle is a flame that burns to symbolize the day Gretel met Hansel

Then I settle in a stand still

I live forever reaching for the sun

Hoping some lucky day I'll clutch and get a hand full

Rope ladder, I'm a swinging anvil

And I wanna turn scullies and summings with pretty lullabye, bye

The way my gypsy dances makes a monster retreat to fetal

I never felt so damn young

But you don't look a day over zero

And you don't look a day in the times 'cause it'll make you realize

The night is near so

Well then go, dream, I clean around the edges
I tidy up the tabletop, and lectured all the pledges
I never really knew the true definition of precious

Till my angel wit the beautiful red locks gave me the message

I'm a fully animated life tree

See the root of the mute button was dug up bug up on a song

Of I'm a fully animated life tree

With branches for the heavens to admire actually

Chorus [Woman speaking]

Fame, war, love, honor, crime, innocence, tragedy, sunshine

Cringe, death, passion, heroism, God, suffering, joy, fate

Destiny, treasure, stars, gall, hunger, murder, silence, mayhem

Health, pain, suspense, breath, sound, guilt, pride, time

[Aesop Rock]

We all know what a halo is

But we all don't know the horrors if your halo tips
I be the matador making your pretty little heels click
I be the Sword in the Stone of the contemporary eclipse
I'm incredibly exhausted

You can't imagine, got my warm spirit stuck in my teeth, I'm obsolete

Freedom freedom freedom fighter beginning Better stay competitive, meter in such to bust, fuckin fantastic

Every little steps you take breaks the tangles
In the chest, developed in the abomidable trouble
Settle for a cruel second, loud for an hour
Screamin to the beats to leave until my whole weekend
turns sour

I ain't been around the world but I been around the block

I ain't seen everything but I seen enough to talk
I ain't a prophet, I ain't the Second Coming of Christ
I'm just a mason with a will to build and a little advice
I wanna weave a web, I wanna set of knitting needles
Villain with a theme dream silent
Paddle in the hole divy to where the portraits astonish

You won't regret a single solitary step, I promise
Look, in a situation where a dragon guards the gate
I make a true spur of the moment grown decision
Which in turn allows me to be something normal
With the prefix of the abbot

I can kill every monster if I gotta, that's that Rockin it, rockin it, clippership rockin it Be the little guinea pig, dig?

I'm tryin to make an exit with no ripples in the water No splash, let the poison slide down down the hatch It's like that

Chorus 2x

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