

Aesop Rock

"Sick Friend"

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[Intro - Unknown man]

Thou mayest indeed
Tune onto the forbidden channel
And see it like it is baby

Record Scratch in
You should be a champion
Never fall on me
Deceit, deceit, deceit
Record Scratch out

"Getting dusty in the cellar"
[Verse 1 - Aesop Rock]

Yo
I was thinking about my sick friend
Stringing a ring around my wit's end
13 loops later his feet hung inches out the pig pen
Motley day goblins brought him pillage to pass the
stillness
With bad javelin tip dipped inside barreled black magic
brilliance
Who rose at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier?
To capture the fascist fragment choreographed in
traffic dancing for nickels
Looked like sickle cells to the principles of pi rotary
One hope distortion odyssey sputters itself to my how
not example sample
Give me the bread crust while considering the littering
I don't pity the head rush or the whimpering, spill
Anchor to rock bottom, rocks bottom packs a ravenous
catalyst
Sprung arachnid, leashed by the carnal tyrant
I choked when the cage bird sings it stings
Springs me out delirium to stitch them clipped wings
I sink instinctively brinked while theyre clinging the
shrieking souls
Mourning the death of fallen ideologues to quality
control
Quality control, stand still string up the banner
From the beehive to the anthill; rag dummy
Incorporate the unison of Vikings ship throwers plus the

perfection

Of the twice to burn with half the stone throwers, speak
your assessments

My communicative hinderance pleads the needs
Of a billion hungry victims gripped by the hell that's
slipped to splinters and
got Shiving up the mass of natives and it's league
marvels

One component's sure to shock a mass burial, breeze
Broken penny bank fragments float up at stagnant
seas

Dirty work plus applicants with chatter box disease
Iron bandit, give them the stars, the head balloons and
rubies

Asked for many moons and I can't stand it any more
[Unknown man]

This is how I feel that I sling
And the regulars were so amazed

Record Scratch in

I'm the mightiest slinger of them all!
There is a time for war and a time for peace
And a time to run and a time to split

Record Scratch out

"Getting dusty in the cellar"

[Verse 2 - Aesop Rock]

I don't run a funny race, malnourished monarchs and
loopy admirals

Where 99.9% swear by their broken axels

I built boats of a pack rat bats of bully club swung

Post utility inhalants nail it to stability and sail it

Lopsided Star bird bow crooked mass makeshift

Patching holes with chewing gum and stitching sail to
thirsty faces

Observe me sitting with my eyes tied to the clock,
'Cause

I know that once that wind kicks up you and your
motors left roped to the dock

And it's the, art of clarity married to slender extension
Of blue sky of a happy neighborhood

String on my ring has left me dancing like wooden
dummies in a paper nature

Merry etiquette's a door nail, Friends is little brittle
dolls of paper

In assembly, I tremble with a crocodile smile

Hiding a fish out of water complex provided upon entry

Now if I, were to, hold to speed

To levigate the game plan, would you honestly impede

I mean I guess, I can just divorce me from the rest

And blame my chemical imbalance for the fact I've
made a mess
But my loyalty supply hints on which inklings I should
run with
And I'm thinking that damn town prior's about to fill this
here bucket
It's that, grand precious that precious that part of you
wants to touch
And part of you just wants to sit and be impressed with
Tainted agony induct in barnacle attachments
Mood swinging upon the barnstorm to perpendicular
traffic
Spread, circle 4,000 circuits you burn to cater wings
Above alkadiene Townsman spoon-fed the shadow
I'm tired of being wired into the thief ratio
It's gnawing a hole through my scheme so I leave
(know what I mean?)
[Outro - Unknown man]
It is the molotov cocktail hour
Have I not brought you blessings without number?

Record Scratch in

They have plenty of nothing and nothing is plenty for
them

Yea

I've never had it so good

Record Scratch out

"Getting dusty in the cellar" x3

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