

# 10 Whiskys & 1 Soda "Attention Span"

Visit "[Attention Span](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Aesop Rock] 3x

Every little step we take breaks the dreams  
Of a warm pig itching to re-stitch the seams

[Vast Aire]

Namsayin, when I walk, I wanna break concrete!

Ox'll spit some shit that'll reflect off the mirror  
My light beams are mad bright, they stay clever  
Yo challenge an Ox member, get a vow severed  
Found your body in the desert (Scavenger's dessert)  
Yeah yeah I rap tight like Saran  
Plus enter battles talkin shit like "Look mom, no  
hands!"  
I'm tired of cats tryin to sum me  
You can't add that far yet, that counting is far fetched  
I treat MC like canines  
Throwin words at they face to see if they bite when they  
catch  
I told you my poetry sponsors Gillette  
Now you standing there wit razors in your head like  
barett's  
Man, if the mic had ass cheeks  
The sticker in my hand would say priority seating  
And man, I dunno if it was me or you  
But your girl was on my dick like she was teethen  
You play the role/roll, I'll play the poppy seed on top of  
you  
The godspeed is actual, that doesn't mean I act usual  
One of the first MC's to give the crowd full attention  
Cuz you need love and affection

Chorus[Aesop Rock, Vast Aire] 2x

If we could absorb every star in the sky  
We noticed some shine brighter than others, you  
wonder why  
It's the simple things in life that turn the pesants into  
leaders  
And we know the differences between the walkers and  
the sleepers

[Aesop Rock]

I boogie with picket-a-vision, carbon based stickler  
City piss aroma, therapy coma, clone sitter  
Itching to pigeon hole villain soul magnet  
Feelings activate  
Passionate the germ, and the book met the worm  
I hold a book of matches captive to flashin  
For some need flatline  
Be a thick fatigue episdoe, brewed in batches  
Flirted curse at perked nurse, broken skeleton patches  
One muddy veteran collapsed the untapped resource  
center  
Housing style pagents  
My little limbs lassoed catered to wings  
While mankind's babysteps break dirt and demon  
I know a crossbreed strung well in the key of  
Mass times weight times tame semantics  
Encompassing that which splits lips but never supply  
and demand it  
To hell wit plastic, ooh yeah it's splendid  
Tap it on the shoulder, grab it, tag it, apprehend it  
Lend it to the devil of a friend it, wrench it back, mend  
it again  
It still never renders suspended but finicky picket  
fences  
Now every toy dreams to manufacture hearts  
Start with the diving parts and the blueprints  
You follow the precedence set by war pigs of a yester  
year  
Let the tears pray  
Skip a stone over the reservoir to shake the whole  
sharade  
Hmm gun play the tumors platoon  
I couldn't see  
I fell asleep holding an Appleseed, woke up holding a  
tree  
The only bridge I ever burned along this legacy at  
dance  
Was the one that linked the cities of Prosperity and  
Chance

Chorus 2x

Visit [10 Whiskys & 1 Soda](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.