

Aesop Rock f/ El-P

"39 Thieves"

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Hunters with their dogs and deer rifles
Thousands of them line the pavement
Like patient pupae waiting to become worms
The people are dead, but the money keeps talking
keep-keeps-keep-keeps talking
The people are dead, but the monkey keeps talking, keep keeps-keep-keeps talking - - > Mr. Lif [Aesop Rock] + (El-P) + {Mr. Lif} (Another dark night)
Teething I'm marking a beast sheep
Like I walk in front of 39 thieves in a beat
Smores over warm helvetica brown proper
For the odd God or monster, proper to teleprompter
Wild blue yonder, blue in the face, angel
Blew into the bugles in lieu of the euthanasia
Usually the shooter community chew the corpse
But I see the wolves have already gotten to you and yours
Day of the dead, play the ledge closely
Train a barrel of monkeys to aim at the lowest bogey
Dope the gonzo of what we sold choked socially
Stole the golden fleece with the culture of total nobodies
Earth rised, the divide up of fighting tribes
All we do is watch 'em waddle back and forth lighting fires {Money money} Detonator, wire cutter, pliers
Two cities and the one is broken up in tiny towns
And I won't pose, I'm in the heart of the lion's throat
For a photographic token of my primordial growth
You parade around and kill, so damn proud
Like a flatline fetish, had it's feathers fanned out
War tore the symmetry, skipped into it gingerly
Silk worms ping-pong ministry to ministry
Hell's bells every which way the the wind blows
So I bang my head against any wall you can build, go [Chorus: El-P]
Another dark night, another not-all-right
Another bad ritual, more botched surgery
Better follow the bread crumbs back in fact, urgently
Or waddle through this section where the natives feel "murderly"
Vicinity wander, claim no soul
Never let an anchor drop
Never had a home, never talk to strangers
Never trust a friend
This is the life and the life will not end
Money (Repeat 8x) - - > Mr. Lif [Aesop Rock] + (El-P) + {Mr. Lif}
Next time think 39 thieves are quicker than 40 winks...
Raise your drinks 39 thieves are quicker than 40 winks
We're not concerned with the community aloofness
Duke, we're animals, we just go where the most food is
Lower the toast, most formal

etiquette is useless Truth is you're equally expendable
if spoon fed {Money money} Money is cool and I'm
only human But they use it as a tool to make the
workers feel excluded Like the shinier the jewel the
more exclusive the troop is Bullets don't take bribes
stupid, they shoot shit (Another dark night) Calicos
tread around the rabbit hole Weapons to the heavens
and arsenic where the carrots grows Piss warmed
sugar water wore the summer canteen Plus burned
rubber like "green is the new green" Rubber necks
froze, slows by the multiplex Rodeo commotion, I'm
open to see what culminates Bougie on the right, left
rep rebel force Both say the feudal group the parking
lot was never yours Black top pebble wars Soldiers
mold it where the Jones is every grown up Want the
code again to get to grow in No motive, it showed up in
dose quotas Hog barn burner come see if your homes
hold us Eighty-five rattle-trap parked through fancy
Which swayed with stepping out of Comanche, antsy
Let us in the jetty when they jettison the medicine And
paranormal hatchet and cadets to break the levees in
{Money money} Both know the totem camaraderie
Token of equality, they post it horizontally Chronicle the
loading dock, they crawl to lodge the colony Half-
massed flags, half caps stole the properly And sleep
the sleep of the just ready on the left Where the
witchcraft spun out of a neighboring sect With the
usual undesirables and the big brother cutters On the
day your name became "This Motherfucker?" [Chorus:
El-P] Another dark night, another not-all-right Another
bad ritual, more botched surgery Better follow the
bread crumbs back in fact, urgently Or waddle through
this section where the natives feel "murderly" Vicinity
wander, claim no soul Never let an anchor drop Never
had a home, never talk to strangers Never trust a
friend This is the life and the life will not end [El-P]
This-is-the-life (Repeat 3x) The people are dead, but
the money keeps talking - - > Mr. Lif This-is-the-life
Talking - - > Mr. Lif This-is-the-life Money money - - >
Mr. Lif This-is-the-life

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