## The Yes And The Y'all

## **Aesop Rock**

Jiggy-jabberjaw vitamin idol and primal rages When bible page verse tidal waves begun (Water one) I wrote the book that shook America to splinters In a winter wasteland Icicle-bound barren township Call Baron Munchausen's proud gimps to clinch this chemical war pig Delinquent sinkin like a paper tugboat Well beneath your holiday Beached on a red tide infested shore corroding eastern seaboard beauty I'm a jigsaw slab, but all the pig saw was dirt bag It's like a bleeding comet bombing on your sequels To the riverside park tunnel people claim last lifeform standing Carbon based pardons ain't enough My stilts truly personify the serbonite flea circus We urchins merkin on daily I catapult brain opera past basic Tear my own face off in the finale, stick around it's ill Diabolic Prodigal Son spill grimmace If you had one more eye, you'd be a Cyclops Which explains missing the premise Bliss mimic, baptise, chastise, laugh die Kiss the finish, piss the villagers the fuck off Pete Piper picked peppers, and Run rocked rhymes Aes Rock might've smoked one too many dimes in his time Now where you gonna be when the sun falls, brother Probably gathering your sheep with all these other mothafuckers Struck twice in the same place by a moody Zues fishliner Smackin the third clear out the park Going gone (To infinity and beyond!) I rocked for a flock of Chewbacca look-alikes in magic makers Hermit crabs and New York city sewer aligators Keep your homily dream out your homily I deal with tangible goods And avoid manufacturing food for landfills I've seen friends bow to needles I've seen needles bow to records I've seen boughs break I've seen God bow and make the clouds shake I've seen the proud break I've seen alot for a blind soldier

Who tattooed the city scape up skin to blend in
Rats travel by night invite the waterbugs
I'm here to pull the three-prong
When it's prime directive wormhole of self-sacrifice
Had a hatchet slice for camps
For that God-awful Frankenstein
Starving your style to someday be a story in my kids
Life's hard, life's easy

Life's everyting in between me
Life's Peachy like James and the Giant
And I keep spittin as long as these kittens buy it
And I keep casting my line as long as these fish will bite it
And I like it (Don't try it like that)
[Movie sample]"Yes the bough is low
That's the way it goes though....
Maybe I should just give up or just stop trying
But life is so uncertain, so short
I've got to keep on searching
And wherever it takes me, I've got to go"
[Aesop Rock]Ran away temper tantrum, decrepid anthem
Set a low goal, I arrived late
I'm here to scrape a car clean to the funk machine

I'm here to scrape a car clean to the funk machine Imposes on the underling amalgam cluster and identifies the mother (You got heart)

I hate to tell you but it skips more than it palpitates

Like these here little drunken archers missed one of they calculate

The falcon hates the mockingbird

The farmer hates the drought

I hate em all, I kick the bottom brick out shouting "Yes y'all" And blow the village out perspective (Aesop!)

Do you take this makeshift-Candy Land-cult classic-bastard style

To be your lawfully wedded head trip

Doing base throughout sickness, health, electrical storm Fire, pain, rain, hail, wind, ice, sleet, snow? (Hell no!)

I'm balanced, personified phantom to the bone

Walkin like a Jabberwocky

Scalpin a pair of one-way tickets to shadowboxing
Just like christmas with a shallow stocking
Like this (I'm just trying to milk the mileage)

You drop science like Don Herbert with liquor in him Soundin off like senior citizens sitting at bingo parlor bickering Yeah it's kinda funny, isn't it

How I can build while you just sit there and bitch about your syllabus [Chorus] 4x

Dwarfed by the lights, bewildered by the fanbase Bound by an idea, skeptical of the handshakes Skeptical of the handshakes {\*repeat to fade\*}

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