

# Daylight

## Aesop Rock

(yes y'all and ya don't stop keep on to the break of dawn)  
Yo...put one up to shackle me, not clean logic procreation  
I did not invent the wheel I was the crooked spoke adjacent  
While the triple sixers lassos keep angels roped in the basement  
I walk the block with a halo and a stick poking your patience  
Ya'll catch a 30 second flash visual  
Dirty cooperative net platoon bloom head trip split ridiculous  
Fathom the splicing of first generation  
Fuck up or trickle down anti hero smack (Cracking!)  
I paste the game to zero hour completion green (Splash!)  
Duke of early retirement pick a dream  
American nightmare hogging the screen  
I'll hold the door open so you can stumble in  
if you'd stop following me around the jungle gym  
Now it's an honor and I spell it with the 'H' I stole from heritage  
Merit crutch stolen wretched refuse of my teeming resonance  
I promise temperance towards breed with a leaning conscience  
Here the creed acts since responsive but my sports the war's the wattage  
And I'm sleeping now (Wow!) yeah the settlers laugh  
You won't be laughing when your covered wagons crash  
You won't be laughing when the buzzards drag your brother's flags into rags  
You won't be laughing when your front lawn is spangled with epitaphs  
Dont be laughing!  
And I hang my boots to rest when I'm impressed  
So I triple knot them and forgot them  
This origami dream is beautiful  
but man those wings will never leave the ground  
Without a feather and a lottery ticket, now settle down  
All I ever wanted was to pick apart the day,  
put the pieces back together my way.  
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Slacker bound emit a tabloid headline with a pulse

Shimmy cross the centerfold, and a dead time engulfed  
Diddy crumbs for the better souls with seven deadly stains  
To hear the blame to crystal conscience  
To results a low life counting on one hand what he's accomplished  
Ok, link me to activism chain activate street sweep  
Plug deteriorating zenith bent Pendragon  
I hock swords cores for the morbid spreading of mad men  
(alley gospel)  
Sinking their lincoln-log cabin and Charlie Chaplin waddle  
I could zig zag and zig 'em again for the bashed dreams  
Sparking in my brick wall windows another thick installment  
Of one night in Gotham without the wretched (There is also another word here)  
Houston we have a problem  
Attached to a infested batch of city goblins  
Who split holiday freak on a box cut cinema high road bellow  
Head rips Watch red bricks turn yellow  
Sort of similar to most backbones at camp Icarus  
Raw feeling crimes congregating at pamper for bickering  
Life's not a bitch life is a beautiful woman  
Your only call her a bitch because she won't let you get that pussy  
Maybe she didn't feel y'all shared any similar interests  
Or maybe you're just an asshole who couldn't sweet talk the princess  
Kiss the speaker wire or either pass it for some pagan thresh hold  
Stomach full of halo kibbles  
Wings span cast black of porn visuals hear the duck hunt ticker tape  
Vision and pick apart the pixels  
I got a friend of polar nature and it's all peace  
When I seek similar stars but can't sit at the same feast  
Metal Captain!  
This cat is asking if I've seen his little lost passion  
I told him: "Yeah, but only when I pedaled past him"  
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