

Bazooka Tooth

Aesop Rock

[Verse 1]

Diamond colored spine
Armadillo armor that bends around the blades

Bugs in the beard
Ebony in the lungpiece
Bricks in the Timbs
Bazooka in the tooth that he's flashing at your friends
This is the lifestyle, baby
Know and sip the recipe
Not a single innocuous side up in the centerpiece

Oh my god

Journalists across the globe are officially critiquing my first eight bars[Verse 2]

Piety for the fam, embargo piggybackers
Navigate sim-city backwards
Bazooka Tooth, baby!

Zephyrs less dextrimental expect to tone down terrordome for starter crews

Like jousting Pompeii with a garden hose

If you wake up to the sound of helicopters bumping Wagner

It's bodycast to Pilates class

Buckle in the Bronx back alley batting cage with bottle smacks
Drag them prophecies, be them celestine or

Mothman to the bumper boat monster mash

See, the pristine kittens fiddle with new yarn

Decrepit sickly dogs get shot behind the barn

One shan't put in long hours like Tim Leary's lava lamps

To be second headlined under the boy born with lobster hands

Isolated, biological phenomenon

First nocturnally orchestrated car alarms

Y'all sketch portraits of your neighbors, tack em up without fail

See a robbed pitchforks and alligator tails [?]

Offical Max Fischer Blume break cable clipper (Def)

Picket train buffer, the riverboat, and the switcher (Jux)

Pipe-dreaming that so fresh and so clean plumage

Is an appleseed of bore that resorts to Bazooka Tooth shit
You don't want me smiling at your cameras

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