

Bring Back Pluto

Aesop Rock

(Aesop Rock)

And then there were eight (then there were eight).

Just like that.

(Bring back Pluto, bring back, bring back Pluto).

Like:

You ain't shit. This ain't ill.

This is little Russian dolls that get smaller and smaller still.

This is a corpus full of pills, trying to sit still and build.

Cause eight planets bullied number nine until he fell.

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