

# Zodiaccupuncture

## Aesop Rock

March

The more the merrier

Get a couple or more to carry you to the burial

F-R-E-S-H

Fresh to death and keep it def to the left

Well it was Capricorn, Virgo, Aquarius

(Check!), Cancer, Leo, Sagittarius

(Check!), Pisces, Libra, Scorpio, Aries, Gemini, Taurus

Let 'em die for it[Aesop Rock]

Delicate freak show alert the frame

Bash all flags where the mag spin park

Corroded by the volts that jolt the cold vein

Boogie down kits to slip past the guard

Def with a mascot of radical mass

Megaphone fuzz and a woofer on fritz

We are not trained to divert the crash

But march face first with a prayer for the blitz

Stand up for the cinema fire, simian ire

Cold shimmy for the cinnamon sky;

Intimate eyes loop all known alleys

Scoop the bounty like daddy hires Bazooka to murder Ralphie

I curdle with burnt milk, pariah sigh, honor piranha money

Count it with the knuckle that hustle bread out a copper tummy

One of these rebels could level the marked city

But the N.Y. uber alles governor's picky

I'll be the jenky Jesus for the species you bleed with

Ultra, soldier poach the folklore

Jump guns through the ninth gate

Jump guns like a noon six burner lit up on the ninth pace

Even set among a portion conformed to the blind stage

Never lured by the formal watching imported wines age

We bow to the gusto mustered by the mecha-bot

Plowed by the public, ushered out the letterbox

Wowed by the subject punctured by the helicop

Boy meets vermin: the widescreen version

Headaches, nausea, vomiting, facial paralysis

These area a few of my favorite venomous side effects

Mamba, Water Moc, Pit Viper, Diamond Back

Anaconda, Boomslang, Cobra, bite 'em back

Spinal tap crabs to the clapper  
Aesop Rock is the Cadillac of natural disaster  
Push that button  
Everybody gotta push something  
That's why the envelope is where it wasn't  
I work with the builders, whittle my gorilla military  
And fizzle 'em through the vigilante filters  
Who lamps left of the toggle?  
How'd they fit that ninja in a bottle?  
A hundred million motherfuckers with they hands out  
Verse a walking zipper bomb trying to keep the man down  
Get up, get down  
Sit up, sit down  
It's either fancy footwork or get bit by the hounds  
Face up, face down  
Laced up, laced down  
It's either fist to the sky or get bit by the crowd  
Well it was Capricorn, Virgo, Aquarius  
(Check!), Cancer, Leo, Sagittarius  
(Check!), Pisces, Libra, Scorpio, Aries, Gemini, Taurus  
Let 'em die for it[Aesop Rock]  
I was chewing my tongue out of my mouth one day  
When the blood in my beard hit the dirt by the blazers  
Would have said 'curb it' like any nervous habit  
'til maverick told me the coyote pack could smell the wound for acres  
And labor to cater fang to fisherman gut critters  
Oblivious to the glimmer of innocent duck feathers  
Fuck it  
Want a carnivore war? Bet  
I'll be at the Bronx Zoo with a lock pick kit  
On the eject for cockpit bench, helicop clip  
Nazi cops on kamikaze belly flop shit  
Roger, hop-fence-kill-a-crop, monster  
We are the tired and poor, we come for your water  
Boom!  
Bounce when the church corrupt  
When the mayor knuckle dust city worker bugs  
When the stars finger babies like I flirt with sluts  
You'll see the fire engine red fox ears perk up  
Metal kettle unsettling treble howl, settler trembling  
Measuring mellow on the levitate off the mezzanine  
Never seen a ton of bricks dressing clean dapper  
'til it's pin stripe and skull chunk forty stories after  
And U.S.A. on a Ketamine disaster  
Cane for stress  
Crack if the former left you unimpressed

Now pardon me if part of me heart of an oddball, but damn  
Kumba-fucking-ya, dog  
Terminally alienated and bent awkward by the bought  
Prepped package of the slickest spin-doctors  
Raised where the paranoid hide tools proper  
Like suspicious cargo in a high school locker  
And it looks like war, quacks like war  
So it's Occam's Razor and I'm swayze out the door  
A hundred million motherfuckers hold me back  
The hand cannons won't ask 'bout your zodiac, boy  
Get up, get down  
Sit up, sit down  
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Lyrics provided by

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