

Easy (Unconventional Science Remix)

Aesop Rock

(Thank you)

Cameras or guns one of ya'll is gonna shoot me to death

Just know that shit I take it...Easy

(That's how we doin' this)

(I like that)

I take it...Easy

(Ya'll say that shit)

I take it...Easy

(Where we goin' with this)

I take it... Easy

(Here it go)Upside down

I pick wigs for beetles

Pry em out and pin em to the pole over the seesaw

Solar Coke'er shimmy out crater cradle my way in double wishbone suspension verse am clock radio bangers

Down side up in crippled acres and still the fountain that spittle's sliglets quicker than quditch seekers snatch

golden snitches

(You can be a part of it)

Just park your bark at twenty paces, hold this target, while chorus picks apart your shit

(Man)

City bread the brittle cheap old little Lego people squeezing little like a Polaroid in key hole

Media breather needed mural to hide all while your friends 'n neighbors press stethoscopes to the dry wall

To the worm tongue tight (tongue), bitten behind a vamp chopper foaming, lamb chopping the sock puppet in
fear and loathing

Who falters ASAP to build careers out of misquoting sorry Aesop introducing a school of my own motives
This pocket full of nickels, like cool han-loop decapitating parking meters when the pigs blew the whistle like

Winslow

I went to jail over night for putting a sticker on a phone booth, now by the time ya'll did that paperwork, how
many new rapists float

Panicky banister Silver Surf over the wobbles where the potholes are a holster on the stomach of the God show
Blinded by the light, you might just plummet through the cosmos to see Apollo standing and function before a

board hits a high note I take it...Easy

The ice is thinning in the valley of the G Beats

And when the freaks come out I hug a TV (uh)

Some how a channel zero benders less...Creepy

's bliss, repeat with a twist Easy

When every Martian in the market holler "Be me"

You're a sitting opinions bigot

Ya learn more when your mouthpiece...Retreat

's bliss now listen to this Oh ok

All day every day
 Oh alright
 All night every night Who's cat 'n tongue gonna spew stale venom (uh) not mine I hung my hammock in the bed
 room
 But when the potentially lucrative race wars get steaded I wake up for a second and help the betters count their
 blessings
 But instead I grab the clutch then at my knees are limps much longer
 A plastic flimsy songbird plastic busy long turns for the long term
 Got dragon all achy, torn between the lending of a helping five knuckles and a charge that won't escape me
 (Tha's life)
 Sufferin' suckatash buckle ducks in the trunk with belts-ten four on them-sting of operations-wingman-double
 packed
 (Funky)
 Let em roam to the home to the main crib in emaciated slave pancake children game-not all players feel the same
 (Learning)
 We don't learn shit my radio was on regardless
 (Yes)
 I tune out parties, I tune in starlets
 Carbon and pre David-Goliath live Paleolithic bias who walks on all fours draggin' the cadaver of King Midas
 Now this tort dwarf war hammer Elvan bow and arrow waivers documents preaching the rain of which narrow
 tappers
 Hermit crab, honest cat, trying to raise the roof in my own tv room but still get the security deposit back
 Pull with me Skippy (Hi) Motor head dope fixture what's up-go to bed-no dinner hold for the cold winter
 Is it bad if the gas leaks, desert dozer clicks, stranded on cloud eight proud of the pogo stick
 I stayed then along came a spider sprung and alert (I stay deaf)
 He makes records with his tongue in the dirt
 Suckin the dirty earth crisis with a license to flirt
 Buffer the mighty tightly sequins with a price on the Murs covert
 Mr. Blizzard shoulder (Cold) he always acts all pissy
 Plus your friend said I was an asshole when he met me
 No bad moves aloud when you're in the public eye
 Kill it; you are the weakest link goodbye I take it ã? Easy
 The ice is thinning in the valley of the G Beats
 And when the freaks come out I hug a tv
 Some how a channel zero benders less...Creepy
 's bliss, repeat with a twist Easy
 When every Martian in the market holler "Be me"
 You're a sitting opinions bigot
 Ya learn more when your mouthpiece...Retreat
 's bliss now listen a sip (What)
 (Huh)
 (Sip one)
 (Get busy) Oh ok
 All day every day
 Oh alright

All night every night Yea

Mutaeo

Murs

(Like dat)

El P

Mr. Lif

Def jux

TheBassHipOne

Nasa

Songwriters

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K K / Rodrigues, Wayne Steven

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