kill switch (featuring aesop rock)

DJ Krush

This is Minister Metal Foot, treat a pedal like an earwig
And cook off by applyin' the same logic to the gearshift
Bird off prey circle, serf homes like I tweaked when the beak
Hit the bones, leave him aloneLeaky break fluid but ghost, the boy whip swift
Cruise for the unusually mutual shoes
In and out hot stepper lane eat fame
Spit the blinkin' lights back to the lions
Keep the name freak the frameLike it lasts without compromising the mission
On guard to peak with the gain the second
The second frame twitches
Which is fine, I learned stay alert early
For the buzzards that burgle the worms
Know nothing of mercyWrote this one in Europe with Walz
While his Ravi sick at home, it's killin' him, if you can't identify
Peep, see when you kill the shows, then the bills unfold
And if the bills unfold, the children ain't gonna pick at bonesOnly soldiers shoulders built to carry weight could troop us
Shake a room up scoop the venue phone
1800 Brooklyn zoo is Kenya home
I mean, it's love when the screams leave your face
But it's realer when your seed's fever breaksKid, I got your family, pull up a chair
I got a little somethin' that I want y'all to hear
There is much greater peace out there still
And if I gotta carry it home in my teeth for y'all, I willThere is a greater love
Greater than your paper cuts
Greater than the labor suckin' souls
Out of the razor tongued
All eyes on it, cut the edge and cut for itWater and hot porridge
There is a medicine I know and live
It dissolves and swims between the bones and skin
When the dry walls start closin' in
I mosey out to hold the winKill switch, yeah, yeah
Kill switch, yeah, yeah
Kill switchWelcome to sham city limits
Let your insects do the walkin'
Let your indent through the shredder
Let your instinct make it awkwardIf Gitty in the gauntlet, set the phasers on kill
'Cuz the millions that haunt it ain't offered the same pills
My chemical happy squad operate with freedom fighters

Eye of the tiger pride prize fightNighter off a Geiger napkin scribble to crack riddles
Fizzle back in after the ax tip rizzle grips actually swivels
And they won`t stop askin' all the wrong questions
All the right answers for shit you ain't find interestin'Hand pull the plug and fuck it
Make a hundred albums
Not a one for public consumption
Now that's that, good lovin'
Luggin' fetusFeedback isn't what I got down for
Dancin' on the ceilin' with that lip
On the ground floor of the building
You'd leak anythin' from document to poison
To stand on your brother's face and holler buoyantFloat like a butterfly
Sting Jackals you could never shackle
Zooka maggots bring mavericks
Sing a song of sick spit blood in savage
Illin' children, cuttin' papers lilac in the attic
And I casually shift upThese crusaders hold a dual saber defense
For the cruel natured weekend drifter
Please, do not interrupt the placement of the steak
On my kin folk`s plate, waitThere is a greater love
Greater than your paper cuts
Greater than the labor suckin' souls
Out of the razor tongued
All eyes on it, cut the edge and cut for itWater and hot porridge
There is a medicine I know and live
It dissolves and swims between the bones and skin
When the dry walls start closin' in
I mosey out to hold the winKill switch, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Kill switch, kill switch
Kill switch, yeah, yeah

Songwriters
Hideaki Ishi;Ian BavitzPublished by
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