

# Keep Off The Lawn

## Aesop Rock

Good evening  
Alright  
Yeah  
Happy to be breathing  
Yeah  
I am alive  
Yeah(You look like youve seen a ghost)Most copious  
Rain, soak the opiates  
Notice how the phobias appropriately procreate  
Woke up with a ghost farm focused on his groceries  
When they arent telling stories they are multiplying grossly  
On the lawn  
Let 'em loiter  
Never let 'em spawn  
The aberrations have been drinking this water for too long  
So when they gather by the bird bath in the morning he will tell 'em  
I mean no disrespect, but you have all overstayed your welcome  
Interesting in a sense  
Interrupt commiserating phantoms on your picket fence  
How quickly they will lift their heads  
And breathe an ultimatum like the dead dont argue  
Set your living by the bayonet, but how alive are you?  
Shit, A is all juice and bad etiquette  
Elbows on the table, lobster bibbin' on the ready  
He said but how alive?  
I dont know homey, you decide  
(No you decide)  
Fine, how alive?  
Too alive  
How alive?  
Too alive  
How alive?  
Too alive  
And one by one around the yard til each one felt communal pride  
Like they had done a little part in cleaning up the public  
With a steaming plate of justice for them Easy Baker stomachs  
(say what?)  
We the legends that home with the unremembered  
Geriatric lore in the clutch of the budding censor

Who snuck around the art police and all related governments  
To infiltrate a human lung and hike up off his tongue and lip  
    Ah moneys in the market for a mother-ship  
    Double as a vessel that drag its legacy under it  
    And who am I to hang them out to dry by the heap?  
When if rehydrating fails, were all dumber because of me  
    Zombies of the antiquated nation chatter quietly  
    The too alive channel from the library of rivalry  
        And summer's in the mud  
        Winter's by the tracks  
        No story goes untold  
    Aes is back I got a handful rocking the same poker face  
    Down to dance around the table like they own the place  
    I got the whole world thinking its a holiday  
Cause they can smell the chum in the water from miles away (You look like youve seen a ghost) How alive?  
    Too alive  
    How alive?  
    Too alive  
    How alive?  
    Too alive  
    How alive?  
    Too alive

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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