

# Abandon All Hope

## Aesop Rock

Aesop Rock (Aesop Rock)... (x16) Is a love such as that which I exhibit for my practice  
The factor which then amalgamates debates with straight-jackets and ROBES  
Huddled in brackets that blacken the average globe  
Xenophobe, loathe to modify the fly, feel this... I carve a notch in my wall for every stall  
every fifth mark slants diagonal to symbolize your downfall  
Drunky peasants, honor the shifty megatron presence  
Slug a bolt once ceremonies of merit turn blood sport (Uh)  
Fought in hella high seas, I freeze your mega dumb company  
Pumpin' out wise beads like, fly sneak-attacks on dry leaves DUNCE  
Crooked rumors turn zoomers when rookies talkin'  
Bad seeds blossom the wookie walk, hawkin'  
Let a sucker drift, I lift up every stone prone to find  
the point at which repellent signals ultimately bind  
When a pack of style mimics see my brans target the cluster  
I advance clutchin' the mic like bully to knuckle duster  
Innocent, your riddles yield a little plastic blend  
Fuck a badge, light a bonfire, dance a jig around a pig  
Figurin' yeah, I'll land a plan on bleached fame trackers  
using only the finest im post-modern terrain mappers  
Once my brethren disperse ...  
My God, you think the heaven's touched the earth then  
Thirstin' a perch on a bursted curse  
But I don't confide wine and water chose me  
Bored, lasso down Polaris, let the glow amuse me OK I lay me down to sleep, creepin' a slumber under red skies  
Heads splittin', straight sippin' a drip of dead vibes  
It's red tides from here, stop and smell analog hell  
Clenchin' a stench of burnin' logics and a child with yearning  
optics... Now someone's approached the ropes, shaking like snow-globes  
Others sought safety in numbers, other's flows got towed under (yeah)  
Still another took a turn and crashed and burned while others flee  
But there will never be another starvin' marvel like me  
See, there's a time when... rhymin'...  
Pain combined can't even manage to tell what the swell is, like  
Picture your imagery embellished with the hellish aspects of the swans  
for lone facets  
Soul crafted fat cats, burrowin', left perennial tenants discouraged in  
Discussin' my foresees and flourishing, Uh!  
Searching, perching, poetic lead poison  
Poised, imploised to leak a little bit of boisture on your pride

I'm a, animated style machine in  
a veening faulty production fueled by nicotine suction  
From tux in my carnivore to vipers in my garden  
You flash identify by the genus, species and class  
Start to chuckle  
Buckle the architecture until it fell through  
Kill the survivors then raise the dead for shock value  
By the time the pending settlements fully negotiated (yeah I'll...)  
I'll have put a sonic youth to get myself situated It's like sadly, my style spooks juveniles like Boo Radley  
Radically weak assume the Colonel Kurt's in our platoon soon enough  
That's one bluff call, toughens the searcher  
Stuttering, emerging, gutter urchin, bursting I live for the moment of truth when Big Willy rapper  
acknowledges failure and states "Goddamn my shit is trash"  
"It's time to let go", the tin man bangin' upon his chest to hear the echo  
Heartless kid, hollow compartments  
See we the people of the united, starving artistic  
Militia keep movin' in order to form a more perfect union  
I'm cluing into the poison panoramics brewed in panic situations  
It fucks a little with my brittle gift  
I tell myself "Stay" (Stay)... up high  
make a mockery of Sun and moon and star til they hand over the sky  
My de luxe is, fluxes, pivots to where the crux is  
Invade the town while village elders holler "Who the fuck's this?"  
See hipper cats, aggravated trudge through the muds  
Quickin' ones, plots thicken like, coagulated blood  
Rugged serpentines climb, pebble to rock  
Let your pretty pink cloud nine expectations please you not  
I'm, Ae-fuckin'-sop Rock, mic bizarro  
Proper application of the soul by my standard  
Candid once position from which instigations spawn  
And man, I plan to die with a mic in my hand, it's like... Abandon all hope yo, abandon all hope, it's like  
Abandon all hope yo, abandon all hope...

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