

# Kill Switch (Beep Mix) (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  
    Fizz 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

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