

None Shall Pass

[unknown]

Verse 1 (Aesop Rock)

Flash that buttery gold, jittery zeitgeist

Wither by the watering hole, water patrol

What are we, a heart huckabee, art fuckery suddenly?

Not enough young in his lung for the water wings?

Colorfully vulgar poacher at a mulch like

'Tma pull the pulse out a soldier and bolt.' (Fine)

Sign of the time we elapsed

When a primate climb up the spine and attach

Eye for an eye, by the bog's life swamps and vines

They get a rise out of frogs and flies

So when a dog fights hog-tied prize sorta costs a life

The mouths water on a fork and knife

And the allure isn't right

It's gore on a war-torn beach

Where the cash cows actually beef

Blood turns wine when I leak for police

Like 'That's not a riot, it's a feast, let's eat.'

Chorus (El-P and Aesop Rock)

And I will remember your name and face

On the day you were judged by the funhouse cast

And I will rejoice in your fall from grace

With a cane to the sky like 'None shall pass.'

None shall pass, none shall pass

Verse 2 (Aesop Rock)

Now if he never had a day a snow cone couldn't fix

he wouldn't relate to the rouge vocoder bliss

How he spoke through a no-doz, motor on the fritz

'Cause he wouldn't play roll over, fetch, like a bitch

And express no regrets though he isn't worth the homeowners piss

To the jokers who pose by the glitz (Fine)

Sign of the swine and the swarm

When a king is a whore who comply and conform

Miles outside of the eye of the storm

With a siphon to lure and a prize and award

While avoiding the vile and bizarre that is violence and war

True blue triumph is more

Like wait, let it snake up outta the centerfold

Let it break the walls of Jericho. ready? go.
Sat where the old cardboard city folks
Swap tails with heads like every other penny throw
Chorus
Verse 3 (Aesop Rock)
Okay, woke to a grocery list
Goes like this: duty and death
Anyone object, come stand in the way
You can be my little Snake River Canyon today
And I ran with a chain of commands
And a jetpack strap where the backstab lands if it can. (Fine)
Sign of the vibe in the crowd
When I cut a belly open to find what climb out
What a bit of gusto he muster up
Make a dark horse rush like enough's enough
It must'a struck a nerve so they huff and puff
Till all the king's men fluster and clusterfuck
And it's a beautiful thing
To my people who keep an impressive wing span
Even when the cubicle shrink
You gotta pull up the intruder by the root of the weed
NY chew through the machine
Chorus

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