

My Belly

Aesop Rock

6 AM and i'm dying for breakfast
Yawning, stretching, and out of the shell fish
Back up at the surface and a second to three
With a trophie and baloney from the depths of the sea
Water front critters and a simple eaten snickers
That's a pretty big meal for a pretty little dinner
How you gonna carry home all that food?
Imma kick back level put my toes at the moon, cause
My belly, it's a table. My belly, it's a table
When im laying on my back, snack plate up on my naval
Esgaurd no crab salad on a bagel
My belly, it's a table
Say, say, say what???
6 PM clam digging all day
Big fat belly like the grand buffet
Bopping with the best back stroke on the river
Pop lock stretch from a stroke to sliver
I'm never late for dinner
I make my reservations all i do is appear at weddings to my nanna's celebrations with a delicate maneuver
Truth be told my aunt and pap used to call it the sushi rolls, see
My belly, it's a table. My belly, it's a table
When i'm laying on my back, snack plate up on my naval
Praud that cocktail prounce, daisel
My belly, it's a table
Say, say, say what???
Twelve o clock, midnight, quiet, on a beach
Not a creature was stiring there deffiently asleep
All accept one, eyes peeking at the shore
My got it's stomach, and his stomach goin' more
Slip into the water where we messing with the bottom if you wrestle with the muscle he will ramble if you got
him
Rise with the take, found lights in a space and a whole wide lake like surprise we're awake
I hope you caught more than one
My belly, it's a table. My belly, it's table.
When i'm laying on my back, snack plate up on my naval
Callamori, cans, fries, scallaps, and potatoe
My belly, it's a table
Say, say, say what???
Say, say, say what???

Say, say, say what???

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

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