11:35 (Ft. Mr. Lif)

Aesop Rock

Some cats grow by the laws of the wild

Some learn slower and lag in the mud

Some stand up in defense of a style

Some let the big dogs eat them up

At exactly 11:35pm on January 21st I fell asleep sound

At exactly 11:35pm on Januray 21st some shit went down[Aesop Rock]

Now Benny was a New York City crime kingpin

Five girl, fame, guaranteed to itch pigskin

Raided near the Brooklyn Naval yard, ? undercover

When they asked him what he pled he said, "You're fuckin' up my color!"[Mr. Lif]

Okay, Jose is working in the slaughterhouse

Said he's living in the hood, but he wants to get his daughter out

Slipped off a ledge, and fell into a machine

Another dead immagrant, that's the American Dream[Aesop Rock]

Miss Molly, helpless, made a penny with a data entry temp gig

Overqualified by the rent sticks

Red brick bash with a texted green screen

Like, "I entered my data right into your screen" [Mr. Lif]

Jane went insane, she's an anchorwoman

Sick of pusing skewed information

And abusing the nation

Had a few options:

Either jump or run

Critical ways or waving a gun

Time for see-H-A-N-G-E

Held a knife to the VP on TV

She demanded that the format be expanded

Beyond fair, everybody clear, understand it?[Aesop Rock]

Billy was a coke fiend

[Mr. Lif]

Maggy was a cop

[Aesop Rock]

Like a dope he stole green

[Mr. Lif]

She patroled the block

[Aesop Rock]

Banking off his old scheme

[Mr. Lif]

She recognized his plot

[Aesop Rock]

He thought he was home free

[Mr. Lif]

She knew that he was not

[Aesop Rock]

Now it's off to the jail in a blue squad car

[Mr. Lif]

She pocketed the crack before they got far

[Aesop Rock]

Billy watches Maggy from behind steel bars

Like "Where the crack went?"

[Mr. Lif]

"I'ma smoke it tomorrah" [Aesop Rock]

They call him Larry Luck

Blackjack, big spender

He was married once

Till he bet her ring finger

Seen leaving Las Vegas

With a pick up truck, diamond

forty large, and beautiful wife piece

Than what he came with

Itched to get rich found nickels in the couch

Hitched back to the casino with in an hour

Said "I'm here to make a dollar out of fifteen cents"

And was immediately shot to his death over debts[Mr. Lif]

As Colin died, his mother cried

By the EMS survived

Said that he could be revived but they lied

Afterlife realized that water from the skies

Washes pain from our eyes so our hopes could rise[Aesop Rock]

Now, J.J. punch drunk, acts like a dumb fuck

Bum touched girls looking young enough to thumb suck

Once sought a life thought it right to write about

Now gets raped by aryans in the big house (OUCH!)[Mr. Lif]

Ted did 20 years for growing some weed

Though he used to snort coke and dabble with speed

Welcome home, homie, here's a blunt with that

You know the rules, bitch, take two and passSome cats grow by the laws of the wild

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I got one Jack or Jill

Jill won't, Jack will

Jill didn't, then did it

Jack fell

No cellophane secrets, be

I guess I sense two felt bumps in the tar

No cell

But hell, you jump the bar so well Parted your partners veil and dipped

I'm New York harbor

Tale of a sail, ripped sorta

Stuck on purpose for tha love of birthplace

But would have carried you home inside of my teeth anyday

Turns out I wasn't cast in the master plan anyway

He holds no grudge, holds his tongue, wow

Same one she used to hold in both smiles

? instinctual last shout if it killed me

So you can ride up in the sun city guilt-free

One year passed, the table is wobbling and your hollerin' back

Sippin the fits you skip when shit cracks

They never missed it

Not a long haul, bullshit, kids kicked into the sink

Shoebox, with a flicks of lipstick

I'll love you forever, 'cause you know me better

For the record, at one time, would have married you in a second

But killed all our kindling dreams, and never get the friendship

Or else by the time the stress wears out we'll both be dead and friendless

Songwriters

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