

# Five Fingers (Evil Bastards Moombah RMX) [

## Aesop Rock

Take take, the medicine tastes great  
Gotta keep in the city I'm way baked  
Waiting for the meteor shading at twelve begin paint  
The origin of a deeper leader will take place  
Two coke bottles adorn the rope toddler  
Rebel of refrigerator  
Give him a Nilla wafer  
No role model, provoke him to shift focus  
Cus he noticed that a cookie tastes better when it's stolen  
Kids got the darnedest crooks  
All ?? get from an honest person  
Bought enough fireworks from the bullies to blow up a small barn  
which he kept in the box in the yard  
And the bark is far from a klepto-anthem  
But a klepto-tangent  
prefaced the grand canvass  
Dance to the dirt  
stand up, celebrate the natural need to own what ain't earned  
See it rolls off the tongue  
Like a smoke ring rolls off a lung til it's done  
Ready set kept it  
He thefted a post-it  
Later applied the motives to a moment of some grown shit  
"Hey, you with the sharpie and BM!"  
Did you foreplay the gm  
or you carpe the diem  
Warplay the porn game  
Wanna get the sure way  
Well the freedom will correlate with the sword play and heathens  
Trickery I'm back, talk  
Fresh outta high school  
On the prickly catwalk  
of the modern bright slide rule  
Every last number in it's history  
got it's own little hustle to nuzzle up with the victory, Thanks  
Bathe in a bottle of your finest  
Huckleberry sift through the piss looking for diamonds  
For that hell appears to that in your climate  
Get your money from the richest Seek your pussy from the flyestSlow and low, Do or die calm

Suicide king and a tuck of the palm

Slow and low, do or die, stuck

Two to five cans in the trunk of the truck And these are the five fingers that are stealing from you (4x)

Capture the flag One by one like little confused penguins

Larceny's yes when fools used weapons

Like a bitter little burgular jaded up at the buckets

He's dumb enough to pull up in public in the fuckin thing

Nope gotta configure the five fingers

Sorta hop wire vehicular skill is applicable

If an eye's on the prize and the itch aint flushed

I hope the fruits of your labor relieve the initial rush

Like, step over the abysmal cusp

Matchmakers trying to make the mixed signals fucked

And make you read the mud, maybe make the stigma's crushed

Like "he will learn to walk after he lifts the drums"

And this is certified milk by the department of skullduggery

Shoplift quicker than ya shutter speed

Click! Missed, dip dumb colory

In another muddy river water til the rudder bleeds

Skip around the money Peel the color me bunny killer

Hovering where the mother feed

Gutter greed king

Let a crumby motherfucker breed fuck wit me

It goes knock knock, rummy at an abrupt speed

The seed's all grownns up, playing grown people games

Evil lames grown encompass the whole paper chase

Grip, better get the master plan

So when the workers of a secret graph expands,

Yes a pig is a cop, I got a villian for flock, so when I rake in the bacon I hope the kiddies will watch

I hope the flipping of the system will be heavily clocked

Cus opportunity's fickle If they we're trickling Stop!

Capture the flag

Drag that crass little bastard flap through the hazmat glass

Laugh when he asks for it back

Scratch that

Welcome to the magic and a basket of cashSlow and low, do or die, calm

Suicide king and a tuck of the palm

Slow and low, do or die, stuck

Two to five cans in the trunk of the truck And these are the five fingers that are stealing from you (4x)

Capture the flag

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>