

Aesop Rock, Daylight

Yo...put one up an' shackle me, knock clean logic procreation
I did not invent the wheel, I was the crooked spoke adjacent
While the triple sixers' lassos keep angels roped in the basement
I walk the block with a halo and a stick poking your patience
Ya'll catch a 30 second flash visual
Dirty cooperative med platoon bloom head trip split ridiculous
fathom the splicing of first generation fuck-up
will trickle down any hero smack (Cracking!)
I paced my game to zero hour completion green (Splash!)
Duke of early retirement pick a dream
American nightmare hoggin' the screen
I'll hold the door open so you can stumble in
if you'd stop following me 'round the jungle gym
Now it's honor and I spell it with the 'H' I stole from heritage
Merit crutch stolen wretched refuse of my teeming resonance
I promise tempest-tossed breed with a leaning conscious
In a creed acts since responsive my sport supports the wattage
And I'm sleeping now (Wow!) yeah the settlers laugh
You won't be laughing when your covered wagons crash
You won't be laughing when the buzzards drag your brother's flags to rags
You won't be laughing when your front lawn is spangled with epitaphs
(You won't be laughing!)
And I hang my boots to rest when I'm impressed
So I triple knot 'em and forgot 'em
This origami dream is beautiful,
but man those wings will never leave the ground
Without a feather and a lottery ticket, now settle down

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put the pieces back together my way.
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Slacker bounded in my tabloid headline with a pulse
Shimmy cross the centerfold, and at dead time engulfed
Divvy crumbs for the better souls with seven deadly stains
To hit a blame to crystal conscience
The result is a low life counting on one hand what he's accomplished
Ok, link me to activism chain activate street sweep
Plug deteriorating xenobit pendragon
I hock scores cores for the morbid spreading of madmen (madly gods pull)
Sinkin' ya Lincoln Log cabin an' Charlie Chaplin waddle
I could zig zag and zig 'em again for the badge gleaned
Sparkle in my brick wall windows, another thick installment
Of one night in Gotham without the wretched
Houston we have a problem
Attach the detested patch of city goblets
Who split holiday freak on 'a box cuts send 'im a high road bellow
Heads grips watch red bricks turn yellow
Sort of similar to most backbones at camp Icarus
Raw feelin' crabs congregating at pamper for bickering
Life's not a bitch, life is a beautiful woman
You only call her a bitch because she would'n let you get that pussy
Maybe she didn't feel y'all shared any similar interests
Or maybe you're just an asshole that couldn't sweet-talk the princess
Kiss the speaker wire Peter Pacifism peggin' thresh hold
Stomach full of halo kibbles
Wings span cast black upon vigils hear the duck hunt ticker tape
Vision and pick apart the pixels
I got a friend of polar nature and it's all peace

When I seek similar stars but can't sit at the same feast
Metal Captain!
This cat is asking if I've seen his little lost passions
Told him: "Yeah, but only when I pedaled past 'em"

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