

Aesop Rock, Drawbridge

(feat. Dose One)

[Aesop Rock and Dose One]

This is not your ordinary ballad
With a perfect little bow around the middle
And a black man on a white horse
Or a white man on a black horse
It's got all these tired parts where
We don't even sing at random
Princess, raise the drawbridge
We don't serve your kind
It ends where it begins
And the beginning isn't pretty
Can't forget that not-so-perfect
Bow around the middle ('round the middle, 'round the middle...)
Har-bour (???) [said like har-bow?]

And it goes a little something like this..

[Aesop Rock]

New walk in a broken sole (???) , pedigree incessant
Got (Gut?) the cruddy (???) frame
The zealots enveloped inside the belly of the blame
Cut-throats the result of pope jokes soaked in poacher constants
And now the jewel emits cold, wander prominent.. honour (honour)
I bought up silkworms by the bucket like starter kits
So you first bought a stitch
Joined damaged mammoth brigading caper
Nurse the tantrum with a fantasy chaser
I keep the spare wings strapped to my fuses
In case the hackers snatch the plumage

[Dose One]

So you mean these things are worth money
Now drifting off
This is the who-you-calling-homeless
Mock me fearful
Twisted (???) (???) and I got front row seats at the d-d-d-d-dead concert
And you're in it, Ichabod (???)

Running out of most (???) from the Alamo (???) we're moseying
My kind of people (???) (???) (???) (???) moseying (???)
With my eyes patched (???) (???) (???) universe
So I back it and gave my verdict (???) (???) (???) (???)

[Aesop Rock]

Oh it'll be soon (real soon)
(???) (???) immune to doom blends
I eat ditch (???) in the kitchen 'til every spoon bends
A glance along tomorrow, sorry
Looking not at hopefuls (???) , where's the rainedance
My little flint never dreamed would flood unpotable
See I sanitize nothing for the sake of contemporary taste
Contemporary taste made my lip drop in the first place (incoming)
Hmm, yo why not be a czar, analyze fallen heroics
Recognize root of the worship, search and hold it
Who put the fun in dysfunctional? I..
Chronicle sun combustible, donkey-punching pinholes
In uncomfotables and conjunctionals for good (good)
Dr-rink up, slop a goblet of dirt wine (???) ,
I nurse a single application of introvert, serpentine

[Dose One]

Now a sunset without a scrape of red an-an-and plastic bag

