

Aesop Rock, Nightlight

Day turns night (8x)

Night Light suckas..

Put one up shackle me, not clean logic procreation

I did invent the wheel, in a previous generation

While the triple sixers lassos keep angels roped in the basement

I locate modern halos and pass em out to the pavement

Y'all catch a 30-second flash frame

Dirty cooperative Neptune bloom head-trip split

Fantastic! Fathom the splicing of major league low lifes

With anti hero earthworm mentality (Godzilla!)

I pace my game for zero hour completion

See a cretin's still a cretin even speakin' altered moniker

American nightmare lost in the monitor

I'll hold the door open so you can stagger through

Then ten berserk and bread cookies in after you

It's the gutter and I spell it with the 'G' I stole from 'Get the f**k up'

Noise crutch stolen wretched refuse of my teaming dumb luck

Still I promise temperance storm breed still bleeding Amish

See the freaks sucked out the bottom dropped while three bears invade the cottage

And I can't sleep now

Yeah, the police'll laugh

You won't be laughing when your covered wagons crash

You won't be laughing when you're hosted by the ghost of Christmas past

You won't be laughing when your blow up doll's

got a headache and won't give up the ass

And I lay my kicks to rest when I'm impressed

So I staple-gun them to my feet

This origami dream is beautiful: pull the tail watch the wings flap

But you really can't do a thing with that

All I ever wanted was to pick apart the day

Swallow up the pieces

Spit 'em at your species

Reachin' the city of lost barnacles and leeches

Night-light got me when the daylight went to evening

Night (Light) Day (Light) x8

I'm pretty sure I got a pulse.. plus

We Shimmy cross the centerfold, and our night light engulfed

Just let me keep the crumbs (Please)

With seven deadly stains

To hear the plane to crystal conscious

The results a dead-beat trying to make a dollar off a bomb threat (OK)

Lift me to activism chain activate wild-style Pluto orbit

Set a course then push the button

I swallow spores born by the laws of a morbid glutton

I can spot a drunk battalion by the Charlie Chaplin waddle

Zig zag and zig 'em again before they can pull a badge out

But I lash out

Another thick installment of one night in Gotham like

'Houston we have a problem'

They're buffing the trains the same days the graffiti writers bomb 'em

Who split how many freaks on box cuts of a high road bellow?

Heads ripped! Watch red bricks turn yellow

I'll try to meet the wizard

But a tailgating tit-man holding an oil can

won't let a hermit crab break in his new shell-toes

Life's not a bitch, life is a beotch
who keeps the villagers circling the marketplace
out searching for the G-spot
Maybe she didn't feel y'all shared any similar interests
Or maybe you're just an asshole; maybe I'm just an asshole
Kiss the speaker wire, seaming swashbuckler or pagan thresh hold
Stomach full of diner food
Wings span cast black upon views
Here to help release the rabid hounds or pick apart your mood
I got this 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 bit of lost passion
I told him: 'Yeah' I gave him one last look and smashed him

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Swallow up the pieces
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Night (Light) Day (Light)..