

Bracket Basher

Aesop Rock

Hey, yo, must not sleep
I bash the bracket open and breach
The priority's bleached since that '76 umbilical severed
Majorities cordially abhor the pinnacle vendors
I got West Nile virus on my TV in the Bronx
I got two hollow pockets and a sleepy hollow mosh pit
Tryin to blow the spot with wet matches and bottle rockets
While cop walkie talkies squawk outside my apartment obnoxious
Tonight's special consists of stale fiber from shitty diner
Look mom! I learned to tie my shoes! (Hey, can I borrow twenty bucks?)
Peel back the prickly cocoon to Poloroid turbulent land unit birth
Student first pedagogue only from brazen action
Wind blown mariner east river shark parry lunge carry funk endzone caliber
Watch war face painted jukies dance blissfully around a bonfire and sacrific
e live sanity
Pay a nickel for nose-bleed seats in a peanut gallery
Gallop with a pegasus
Malice with no benefits
Balance with some sense of bliss and the foulest degenerates
My New Year's revolution's gon' be to stop burning bridges
I'm just 'gon bend 'em toward the couple cats that's worth the visits
And um, it's like that, and that's the way Aes thinks, and um
Plans are like clipper ships, if they got holes they sink
And if the skipper slips the crew shits bricks, wither, and hit the brink
That's why I take the poison's bitter sips and smile big when I drink
You never knew mayhem walked with Nikes, talked like a trucker, hawked the f
ilibuster, Gerber baby lucid Colonel Mustards
No time to hold my breath (Nope!), I'm only here to rap, eat, sleep, grow ol
d, and smoke
Stoges through the hole in my neck
New millenium, mad cows and Pentium, process the hostage, lock him in the pe
tting bin
Show him pictures of his wife and kids, then wash the brain
Probably the same motherfuckers that buffed the trains

x2
Okay, okay, okay, okay, okay, okay
Must not sleep
Must bash the bracket
Pay the rent, pay the debt
Must slash the fabric
Catch the jackrabbit
Pay the rent, pay the debt
Sleep...

Roll into the city with one half of the cannibals (whose that?)
New joint bumpin out the whip speakers
Made the escape for a night of making tapes now it's back to the cockroaches
and preachers
Somewhere a prom queen's giving birth in a bathroom stall
Hauling a prime directive not to get blood on her mother's ballgown
I'm son of a stubborn old one-track jackal
Brisk, truckin' with prime directive just to get the goods and never fall do
wn (Raw bomber!)
Ate the city, spit the bricks
Ate the boxcar, spit the burners
Ate the planet, spit the murder

Funny farm brain patient writing rap for milk money, built ugly
With a couple side effects to make'em love me
My cipher demeanor left Jesus rubbin genie bottles
Til the following morning Colombo found a crown of thorns in urine puddles
You're in trouble!
I'm not trying to save the world, I'd rather watch it die slow
So I could spit my grand I-told-you-so
Are we having fun yet?
Yup, step to the carnies
Try to win a teddy bear to impress your favorite Barbie
She almost sucked you off at the company Christmas party
But she won't accept the bear 'til Aesop signs it with a sharpie
My ex-girl bounced without payin' the cable bill
I checked myself in television rehab
Withdrawal symptoms may include shivering, fevers, drooling and chronic masturbation
Now I pray to the gods of pornography and Playstation (No!)
Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the lord my soul to keep
And if I should die before I wake
Give my ASR to El and bury me with my mistakes

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...Bonus round

This is the hot tin roof stepper
Hold it down with centipede foundation
Mr. Greed who burns rugged obstruction in bunches
Like little Jackie paper puffs the magic dragon in dutches
We don't need another hero homie, gallop off on your my little one trick pony
y holly hobby Polly Pocket pretty fuscina destiny
If the slipper fits fire up Cinderella propeller and curtsy for the munchkins
s right before
Aesop Rock smashed the pumpkin
Yeah, yeah, iron on gusto rustolium bloodstream what's better?
When the wrist slit it leaks out only the bloodiest bubble letters
Complete with outlines, fill-ins, dates, shading and shout out columns
For vagrant colonies to follow when redeeming bottles
You're a little tea pot trying to eavesdrop on the mammoth route
Peaking out from the rosebush like (Uh-huh)
"Here is my handle (Ohh), here is my spout" (Ahh)
Godzilla jukie used to be in love, now out for gigapussy
Sorry to offend but sometimes life bends in the middle (Sorry!)
So now you have a fulcrum where there used to be a pillar (Right)
And now I got a pulse that bumps less than a cocaine binger
And now I got no nine to five and still labor days flicker
(This kid is ill)and now I got a nine millimeter Q-tip with an itchy trigger finger
See, I really don't feel your persona distortion
Ordered by martyrs who martyr self for martyr's sake
Wow fame. If notoriety grew adjacent to jealous dick-riding sentiments
I'd give you a pound like, "Greetings Mr. President"