

# Get Out of the Car

Aesop Rock

I see how y'all be trying to front, man y'all be fronting, man

Been a bit since Mu died  
Been a lot more loss in the wake  
I recall thinking some day someone's gonna say it's all from the same cause  
and effect  
And I just couldn't fathom  
Blaming a whole new page on a made-up chain reaction  
Each claim individual peaks and pockets  
Pains and a slew of unique nuances  
Nahmean?  
When you wake up 8 years non-responsive  
It's a lot to process  
Gone from a happier jack-in-the-box  
To a package of clogged up chakras  
Oh shazbat  
Not the "ever after" he wanted from the "once upon a time"  
Dot, dot, dot  
Once upon a time he was so much more than a punchline for his own potshots  
Ah, Watch the Impossible Kid  
Everything that he touch turns promptly to shit  
If I zoom on out I can finally admit  
It's all been a blur since Mu got sick  
None of the subsequent years stood a chance  
Whether you his moms or his mans  
Whether you his pops or his girl  
I was poison, heart full of canines, head full of voices  
Whole life trying to quiet 'em down  
Like a suicide king with a knife in his crown  
Hounds at bay, but they just won't stay  
True friendship in a tugboat way  
A go dark in the face of the f\*\*ked, when the f\*\*ked was a friend I was basi  
cally done  
Into the woods go his alien tongue  
It was that or a textbook faking of funk  
And I can't  
Here go the hindsight  
8 years been one long blindsides  
I could pinpoint 7 more turns that occurred cuz he never really healed from  
the first  
Oh what a world  
Any hack is a myth, any dap is a joke  
Any map is a trick, any graph is a hoax  
Ease on down, I'm burning up, I'm bleeding out  
Knowing ain't half the battle  
That's a bullshit quip written by some asshole  
You can own what you are  
And still sit around stoned in your car  
Not doing shit, halfway to nill  
Cranky and waiting for a boss key and hat full of bills  
Get out the car, Aes

Correct these lyrics