

# I'll Be Ok

Aesop Rock

Burn it down...

Pad the circles 'round your life  
To capture all the sides you sight  
Magic tricks where skeptics sink  
The ice is thin, stay off the lake  
Waiting for a clock to punch  
Wish I could breathe and stop for lunch  
If I stop to count the leaves on only one of these here trees  
Not sure that I know what's pure  
Born to kill the insecure  
Some respect, some resent, some remain from start to end  
Wear my heart on my short sleeves  
I'm stuck out here, I lost my keys  
From the roof I watch the street  
And pray for those that's caught beneath

2x

As long as I know right from wrong  
I'll be ok, I'll sing my songs

I dunno what I have to left  
To give other than truth and breath  
Angel when she shuts her eyes  
Like we will leave to my demise  
Between my time is short  
About to start my last resort  
Wake me up when it's time to make babies  
Talkin' planet earthquakes  
Tied the laces, touch the ground  
Let emotions ruptured now  
As long as I know right from wrong, I'll be ok I'll sing my songs

Chorus 4x

I wanna lift every yellowbrick  
I've never felt pressure to have to justify my selfishness  
At least not to your and yours  
Maybe just my friends and fellowships  
As long as the mood is somehow linked to my enhanced development  
I swear they'll understand!  
There's a storm outside my tenement  
Beats upon my windows with Mother Nature's adrenaline  
I guess that's why my homey Blockhead stays glued to the television  
Now I look less intelligent  
'Cause I'm the one that tried to bear the elements and lost  
Well it's warm by the filament  
Huddled up close in the company of all my relatives  
Stories lash like coffee and honest-to-God sentiment  
Cucooned inside the unified efforts to all get settled in  
Away from where the rain pours  
Well count your delegates  
Weed out the bums who practice migration under the elegant  
Of course I realize to fill the ring, procedure's delicate  
But lead devils inside to collide with your overzealousness  
And fall to rock bottom  
Spot em with their carelessness

The urge could burst to turn even those hazardous to militant  
You can't even have half of free second  
The beat comes gelatin  
You gotta aim, fire and the spider be model veteran  
Buried in merit badges  
I'm stuck in the center and could care less  
About the eye of the storm and its monstrous measurements  
I got a defense that I call coolin' with my brethren  
Sometimes I get wet  
But it's better than risking life and limb to me, don't you agree?

Chorus 4x

\*repeat to fade\*

If you wanna push, than I'm ready to push  
But if you pulling while I'm pushing  
Then why did you ask me to push?