

# Shrunk

Aesop Rock

My first name is a random set of numbers and letters and other alphanumerics  
that changes hourly forever  
My last name, a thousand vowels fading down a sinkhole to a sussurus, couldn't  
just be John Doe or Bingo  
My address, a made up language written out in living glyphs lifted from demonic  
literature and religious text  
Telephone, uncovered by purveyors of the Ouija, then checked against the CBG  
B women's room graffiti  
My social, a sudoku  
My age is obscure  
My 'in-case-of-emergency' is in the daisies chasing birds  
Employed by trillionaires with perfect teeth and pores, and people who open  
doors for the people who open doors  
My medical history is a course at SUNY Buffalo  
Charlatan psychiatry and troubleshooting undertow  
Nervous in the service still  
I'm burger meat and purple pills, "here"  
"Thank you. We'll call your name."  
Sure you will  
Skipped lunch  
I'm shrunk

You pack up all your manias  
Sitting in the waiting room  
You're dreaming of Arcadia, you're feeling like a baby tooth  
Awaiting panacea, channeling your inner Beowulf  
In Purgatory, just before you pay up to filet yourself and others  
In the name of help, coal on a conveyor belt  
Into ego death alone, no telephone from Gabriel  
I'm half a human combing over Home and Garden stoned  
Gold chains over turtle-necks, cigars over cologne  
A thousand shitty paintings wrap around a wounded animal  
Womb with the Schubert he's a future human-cannonball  
Little f\*\*kers fighting, mother hiding in her Hulu  
I'm climbing up the stucco  
Let's get to the seppuku, uh-oh  
That pretty penny turn the prickly into Benji  
If you save up all your winnings, then you get to count your blessings  
I finally crunch the budget up and punch the button  
She called my name out and pushed me into an oven  
The f\*\*k?  
I'm shrunk

She says, "I'm not your enemy"  
I said, "That sounds like something that my enemy would say"  
Instead of playing off the chemistry she said, "You're being difficult"  
I said, "I'm being guarded. You're a quarter mil in debt, I get more guidance  
from my barber  
Look, I'm not good at this, I grew up in a noogie fest  
You built your walls up high or say goodbye to all your Cookie Puss  
Here's one, every time my telephone buzzes I see images of hooded riders setting  
fire to hundreds."  
She said, "When you start getting all expressive and symbolic, it's impossible to  
actualize an honest diagnostic."  
I said, "When you start getting all exact and algebraic, I'm reminded it's a  
racket, not a rehabilitation, okay?  
Agree to disagree as grown-ups from opposing clans

Honoring the push and pull I should have called the Scholomance  
Oh well. Preservation is a doozy  
"Will you be needing another appointment?"  
"Absolutely"  
I'm shrunk

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