

# Super Fluke

Aesop Rock

I skunk the blood up as to numb the public interface  
Before the anime corrodes I'm trying to fork the figure eights.  
Hogwash etiquette, truncate long haul leverage picket.  
Out built auto-bricklayers with 10 guerrilla digits.  
A the Don Darko bark O beautiful pirhana gossip, cobwebs on the Kafka.  
Choke up on watcher logic with a left-center field indicator gestured gently.  
Smash when the 101-octane hemlock tea pumps chest to extremity.  
And phenom limp it to the wicked recon.  
Prowler fist up with a Bowser twist vs. America's kooky coward clips.  
Pump breaks, cupcake. I melt through the father formula.  
Goofus merked Gallant, the missing link was apparent.  
Drugstore cowboy, hold floors and grudges, fuck the Judy piece while Elroy b  
urlge space cakes out the cupboard.  
I could kill a cockroach with only Wallabies and rug burn, pin 'em down and  
funnel up boric acid chuggers if stubborn.  
Mash jackals. Hacks flash Bedazzlers. Capture flags and crash test happy cam  
pers.  
For the typecast ponies grazing through the weekend ring alarms with bassy k  
icks that flip whips on the Major Deagon.  
Out of dodge nauseous.(I don't feel good) Yo El, leave the keys to the Delor  
ian with Lauren at the office.  
I peak the 88 streak off with a fiery disposition and basic serotonin defici  
ent symptoms.

Alpha uno compute. Motor mouth askew at the root.  
Brick house, huff, blew the roof.  
Please don't feed the bazooka tooth, evolution super fluke...

With a kiddy pool full of warm milk, Nyquil and powdered Ammbiene they found  
him, trying to drown sheep and count 'em.  
The rowers keep rowing. Pachyderm tranq dart blowgun pressed to the nape of  
the neck only spent 12 seconds frozen.  
Marathon eye-opener most likely misinterpreted, 'cuz one bad night before th  
e big briefing ain't breached the surface yet.  
Holler dirt merchant... echo out Brooklyn, where the women are beautiful and  
the vagrants piss crooked.  
This is the sound of one man getting high with one hand in a forest with a t  
ree falling alone... ya heard?  
Cut rugs to it. Me and my leaky budget nickel-bribe the judges just as a bea  
utiful goose egg motif's adorning the panel's judgment.  
(Overnight Biggies) Overnight Biggies plunk quarters into an A & R Zoltar wh  
ile the incubated fade collar pop folklore in effect.  
Now they want to mitigate the gusto, that's like asking the cast of Watershi  
p Down to fuck slow.  
Homogenized carnies.  
Voodoo lullaby placebo collide zombies.  
Blazing R&B sucker pop lolli fuck spoon futile cartoony maneuvers to soothe  
roosters.  
Doctor I'm having headaches and pink slips in my locker. My agenda needs a w  
alker. (Hey) It's better than Cats!  
See a grown-ass-man decay to red worm food in house fly years while y'all st  
able, like all aspiring actors waiting tables.

So I line 'em up and ask 'em flat... wanna de-  
worm the belly of this? Orphan bloodlust or timidity?  
Solidify. Widdle I Aes millipede uncivil. When Millie pulled the pistol that

tore the vanilla sky across the middle.  
A billion little crimson pinholes sweat on vintage quill venom developed by  
a fatal blues anthology.  
Communities on cue bury their ostrich beaks.  
Thought it was carnie mirrors 'til the cold morning stunk the stink of obsolete  
heroes.  
Hyena for the sci-fi, God barter "non" for hyphen.  
Promo charted phobia specific violence like a 50 foot Bob Barker deployed to  
incinerate New York, which in a way's more scary than thermonuclear war.  
I got my tongue down Karma's throat. Half a dozen spy cams rigged up in black  
mail science.  
Swamp rats back off a destiny that fucks her clients hence the riots.  
You lose, she knew about the tapes and asked for my assistance to clip the biased.  
Lucky sevens buddy up for mass taxidermy. Some burn facts and secure camo to  
past.  
I'm open bodega with ankle anvil pre-shackled out, cancel hackers backwards  
'til the death tarot and rains collabo.  
Hope's a broken arrow stabbing blind through the fog in the log cabin, which  
gathered and hasn't budged since 9/11.  
Give him a couple close friends, a woman in his old bed while he waits. He'll  
hug it all with no plans to escape.

[CHORUS]