Aesop Rock, Attention Span

[Aesop Rock] 3x Every little step we take breaks the dreams Of a warm pig itching to re-stitch the seams

[Vast Aire]

Namsayin, when I walk, I wanna break concrete!

Ox'll spit some shit that'll reflect off the mirror My light beams are mad bright, they stay clever Yo challenge an Ox member, get a vow severed Found your body in the desert (Scavenger's dessert) Yeah yeah I rap tight like Saran

Plus enter battles talkin shit like 'Look mom, no hands!'

I'm tired of cats tryin to sum me

You can't add that far yet, that counting is far fetched

I treat MC like canines

Throwin words at they face to see if they bite when they catch

I told you my poetry sponsors Gillette

Now you standing there wit razors in your head like baretts

Man, if the mic had ass cheeks

The sticker in my hand would say priority seating

And man, I dunno if it was me or you

But your girl was on my dick like she was teethen

You play the role/roll, I'll play the poppy seed on top of you

The godspeed is actual, that doesn't mean I act usual

One of the first MC's to give the crowd full attention

Cuz you need love and affection

Chorus[Aesop Rock, Vast Aire] 2x
If we could absorb every star in the sky

We noticed some shine brighter than others, you wonder why

It's the simple things in life that turn the pesants into

leaders

And we know the differences between the walkers and the sleepers

[Aesop Rock]

I boogie with picketer vision

carbon based stickler

City piss aroma therapy coma, clone sitter

Itching to pigeon hole villain soul magnet

Feelers activate

Passion ate the germ and the book met the worm

I hold a book of matches captive to flash if the sunbeams flatline via thick fatigue episodes brewed

The flirt of cursed at perkes nurse broken skeleton patches

One muddy veteran collapsed the untapped resource center housing style pagents

My little limbs lasso katydid wings while mankinds babysteps break dirt and demon

I know a crossbreed strung well in the key of mass times weight times tamed semantics encompas To hell with plastic

We edit splendid

Tap it on the shoulder, grab it, tag it, aprehend it

Lend it to the devil to befriend it, wrench it back, mend it again, It still never ended suspended 'bove Now every droid dreams to manufacture hearts, start with cadaver parts and a blueprint

He followed the precedent set by war pigs of a yesteryear, let the tears braid and skip a stone over Gold plated tomb or spitoon, I couldn't see

I fell asleep holding an Appleseed, woke up holding a tree

The only bridge I ever burned along this legacy I dance was the one that linked the cities of Prospe

Chorus 2x