

# Aesop Rock, Drawbridge

(feat. Dose One)

[Aesop Rock and Dose One]

This is not your ordinary ballad  
With a perfect little bow around the middle  
And a black man on a white horse  
Or a white man on a black horse  
It's got all these tired parts where  
We don't even sing at random  
Princess, raise the drawbridge  
We don't serve your kind  
It ends where it begins  
And the beginning isn't pretty  
Can't forget that not-so-perfect  
Bow around the middle ('round the middle, 'round the middle...)  
Har-bour (???) [said like har-bow?]

And it goes a little something like this..

[Aesop Rock]

New walk in a broken sole (???), pedigree incessant  
Got (Gut?) the cruddy (???) frame  
The zealots enveloped inside the belly of the blame  
Cut-throats the result of pope jokes soaked in poacher constants  
And now the jewel emits cold, wander prominent.. honour (honour)  
I bought up silkworms by the bucket like starter kits  
So you first bought a stitch  
Joined damaged mammoth brigading caper  
Nurse the tantrum with a fantasy chaser  
I keep the spare wings strapped to my fuses  
In case the hackers snatch the plumage

[Dose One]

So you mean these things are worth money  
Now drifting off  
This is the who-you-calling-homeless  
Mock me fearful  
Twisted (???) (???) and I got front row seats at the d-d-d-d-dead concert  
And you're in it, Ichabod (???)

Running out of most (???) from the Alamo (???) we're moseying  
My kind of people (???) (???) (???) (???) moseying (???)  
With my eyes patched (???) (???) (???) universe  
So I back it and gave my verdict (???) (???) (???) (???)

[Aesop Rock]

Oh it'll be soon (real soon)  
(???) (???) immune to doom blends  
I eat ditch (???) in the kitchen 'til every spoon bends  
A glance along tomorrow, sorry  
Looking not at hopefuls (???), where's the rainedance  
My little flint never dreamed would flood unpotable  
See I sanitize nothing for the sake of contemporary taste  
Contemporary taste made my lip drop in the first place (incoming)  
Hmm, yo why not be a czar, analyze fallen heroics  
Recognize root of the worship, search and hold it  
Who put the fun in dysfunctional? I..  
Chronicle sun combustible, donkey-punching pinholes  
In uncomfotables and conjunctionals for good (good)  
Dr-rink up, slop a goblet of dirt wine (???),  
I nurse a single application of introvert, serpentine

[Dose One]

Now a sunset without a scrape of red an-an-and plastic bag

