

# Aesop Rock, Easy

I take it Easy

[Verse 1]

Upside down, I pick wigs for beetles  
Pry 'em out and pin 'em to the polar of the see-saw  
Sofa cobra shimmy out crater  
Cradle my weight in double wishbone suspension  
Versus AM clock radio bangers  
Downside up in cripple acres and still the fountainhead  
Spittle sniglets quicker than quidditch seekers snatch golden snitches  
You could be a part of it  
Just park your bark at 20 paces  
Hold this target and we'll call this bitch a partnership  
Man, the city bred the brittle cheapo  
Little Lego people squeezing little Lego Polaroid in keyhole  
Media breather needy burrow to hide all  
While you friends and neighbors press stethoscopes to the drywall  
Curl a worm tongue tight, bitten behind the vamp chopper foaming  
Lamb choppy sock puppet fear and loathing  
Need phoners a.s.a.p. to build careers out of misquoting  
So I read Aesop interviews and get schooled on my own motives  
It's a pocketful of nickels, like Cool Hand Luke decapitating  
Parking meters when the pigs blew the whistles like windmills  
I went to jail overnight for putting a sticker on a phone booth  
Now in the time that you did the paperwork  
How many'd the rapists merk?  
Panicky banister silver surf over the wobbles where the potholes  
Be the ulcer in the stomach of the God show  
You blinded by the light you might just plummet through the cosmos  
Meet Apollo sandman function before the whore hit the high note

[Chorus]

I take it easy, the ice is thinning in the valley of the jeep beats  
And when the freaks come out I hug a TV  
Somehow a channel zero bender's less creepy, it's bliss  
Repeat with a twist...Easy  
When every martian in the market holler feed me  
The all city opinion spicket leaky  
You learn more when your mouth piece retreat, it's bliss  
Now listen to this...oh OK  
All day every day, oh all right, all night every night

[Verse 2]

Whose captain gon' spew stale venom? Not mine...  
I hug a hammock in the bedlam  
And when the potentially lucrative race horse gets deaded  
I'll wake up for a second to help the betters count their blessings  
But I cannot cratchet crutch the Ebenezer limbs much longer  
Flaccid flimsy songbirds, classic dizzy wrong turns  
For the long term got a dragon all achy  
Torn between the lending of a helping five knuckles  
And a charter your own escape  
Now it's like, sufferin' succotash, bucko, ducks in the chuckle patch  
10-4 on that, stinger opinion, wingman double back  
Fuck it, Let him roam the home of the mange ridden emaciated  
Slave pain cave children game  
Not all players heal the same, learn it or don't learn shit  
My radio is on regardless  
I tune out pardons and tune in starlets  
Carbon and pre-David/Goliath live Paleolithic bias  
Who walks on all fours dragging the cadaver of King Midas  
Now it's Thor dwarf war hammers, Elvin bow and arrow aimers  
Documentation of the rate at which narrow tapers  
Hermit crab, honest cat, trying to raise the roof in my own TV room

And still get the security deposit back  
Call Ripley, skippy, motorhead dope fixture on some go to bed no dinner  
Hold your head cold winter  
Ease up out of the ghastry, desert dozer cliques stranded on cloud 8  
Proud of their pogo sticks, I stay left  
Along came a spider, sprung and alert, I stay def  
He makes records with his tongue in the dirt  
Suffer the dirty earth crisis with a license to flirt  
Buffer the mighty tighty sequins with a price on the mersh  
Covert Mr. Blizzard shoulder, he always acts all pissy  
Plus your friend said I was an asshole when he met me  
No bad moods aloud when you're in the public eye  
Kill it, you are the weakest link, goodbye

[Chorus]