

# Aesop Rock, Flashflood

'We'll have more news after this commercial word'

(So it goes...)

'At least I think I was here asleep...  
Is it possible, conceivable that I sleepwalked out of my  
apartment  
And went berzerk?'

[Aesop Rock]  
In slipped rhythm  
Fed a cycle bound by dilemma-debting vendetta  
Escaped briefly back to my apartment  
Parked in front the fan  
And reminisce about the day I ran a mile with your heart in my  
hand  
'Tesants get the New York home game  
With real life shoot-em-up action  
Thug, vagrant, yuppie, and art  
Free game piece all included  
I told this cat the earth was flat  
He walked till his beard grew long enough to strangle himself  
for being stupid  
Brick-a-back novelty  
Spliced with that sixth pack odyssey  
Godspeed Tequilla worm future, be concerned  
My feelings spread across the land reporting avalanche  
sightings  
While my introverted side is flying cadavers on kite strings  
I'ma never give, I'm juiced off ejection  
I'm stubborn as a thousand born agains avoiding questions  
From the alpha to the sand  
I bake the date up for my pledge  
To 'bay the traitor in the twice-forgotten favors that he bled  
Not a creature stirred, it reaks of subway metal  
Feather lecture journalist chin on fish shenanigans  
Recording mayhem with voices  
Benefit to break room  
Mummified manequins with future cleanse adamant  
And skeleton in cabinet  
This a Malcom circus, got a ring of fire  
Just big enough to shove my purpose in a circle  
I'm known to dip dusk in a broken city curfew  
Release the hounds and see which one can tractor trail and serve  
you SUCKA!  
I lay the Lord down upon its belly  
With my foot dug in between the third and fourth disk  
Yelling 'Break yo'self!'

I'm the actualized data commission past penny tip jar donation  
Been arranged, made by the farfetch from stability  
Took a heart pledge early on  
Bled onto the drum doser  
Plow in the metronome, home  
Lone caddy corner to cock-eyed sound booster  
Sensation'll leave siesomgraph stabbin away on stone tablets  
To sketch up out your future  
I drifted out the main spelunking unit with watered down sand  
But have canceled developed, courtesy America  
Land of the free base  
Home of the triplicate grill character  
My sorta sideways tilt called pinball blinker  
It citizens wander through ex-warrants steady bleed  
With dilapadated winter jacket

I rock a crooked lid piece  
A sweat a bit to make my Wookie ends meet  
Pascifist willing to step into a friend's beef if needed  
Wing clipper, I hierarch compassionate  
Where they whine on some 'Daddy's gonna kill Ralphy' shit  
Sucked the proverbial silver spoon to the parents quit  
apparently  
Parasol spinnin casually like 'I'm an artist, please don't laugh  
at me'  
Ok, time to buckle the f\*\*k down  
Side of the wobbly system back to original form, pumpkin  
You can catch the memoir in several dimensions  
The joy of life logic, don't employ the spite process  
Hence, your plight botches

'I don't know what got into me  
I didn't mean to cause all that destruction  
I'm sorry...so sorry'

[Chorus] 4x  
This be the big  
F-L-A-S-H-F-L-O-O-D, Flashflood

'Possible' 'Conceivable'  
'Possible' 'Conceivable'  
'Possible' 'Conceivable'  
'Possible' 'Conceivable'  
'Possible' 'Conceivable'  
'Possible' 'Conceivable'

'That I sleepwalked out of my apartment and went berzerk?'