

# Aesop Rock, Getaway Car

breeze brewin a yo I send this to all of my corporate  
corpses tryna abort the thoughts of coming out wildn,  
dumbin out time to off the office, i was surely sorta  
twisted, worked at a TV studio, an audio assistant, easy  
do my duty though at times was in a mean mood, hot I  
gotta be cool, on the brink of fiends drool, glaring at the  
green room, made a brother the same color, but beyond  
neon, pushin me to peon, barkin at dreams to be gone.  
tending to the talent and many they havent any, was  
especially a challenge when he be like god damnit can  
he hear his vocal. as he cuffin it How my mic sound?  
thinkin on the low its perfect when he put the mic down,  
clown stand steady grillin wanting subservience, sound  
man buryin thinkin id fuckin murder them and im stea-  
min as im watchin duke, leavin on some hot pursuit, i  
gotta win as these cats be modelin what not to do.

6 in the morning and the walls close in, high noon calls  
and the walls own him, kings at the ready know the walls  
wont win.

a.r. storms on the harbor like a harbinger  
of gore, gore is my harbinger, pardon  
the art of war, get your doors darkened by  
the house of card carpenters who never  
thought a slave could be a sparticus and  
more, pencil sharpener with a resume for  
the carnivores who take important con-  
ference calls in corner office walls, still  
a buck is a buck and he punch numbers,  
5 - punch! just say no to company func-  
tions, and he duck into the dungeons,  
nothing says kill it like a day of fetching  
paperclips and staplers for the privileged,  
two lives one is chores for whores, one is  
where i want to be when you begin regret-  
ting yours, and I poured in with a large  
coffee, tardy every morning, to a man who  
took authority beyond what it was for, how  
you gonna pay the rent day job free? make  
rap records, matter of fact, thanks, peace.

cage in a hospital gown day off from  
being tied down in recreation, swinging  
a paddle at mental patients. raping the  
competition to smother the pain and sin  
so he pounds you out in table tennis like  
Wang Liqin. too strange within just to stop  
demented interactions sleep and thoughts  
documented. hes lingering insane paint  
thinner in his vein colors blown out around  
the doctors finger in his brain. with a nee-  
dle unable to beat him in a fetal position  
he crafted a path to escape his condition.  
would cling to the white walls the psych  
halls in his mind soon bled the words he  
would speak to the world in time, but not  
before more injections strapped to the bed  
until the psycho-tropics took hold of the  
rap in his head. when his wrists released  
he wrote tunes you could snoop through,  
day of release said depart from me i never  
knew you.