## **No Jumper Cables**

## **Aesop Rock**

Burn train buffers

My fancy

Up jumps the boogie delivering eye jammies

Walk through the muck with a clutch on a trident

Never give a fuck how far Pi went

You are dealing with a reborn icicle age poltergeistUprock, sidewalk cycles stuck at the bus stop

Wookie foot must not sleep

Under the invaders

No batteries

No jumper cablesWired underagers play box cutter facelift

Rock utter makeshift spirit

To y'all I'm just a funny moniker with a couple of fresh records

And a bangin' hand style to put the jukies On the guest list

Walk for that

Metal train graf brainiac

Walk for them

Not a limelight

more to blush alizarin crimson

when the multi million

Tin men suck traditional rituals

Out the homes of starving children

And I bet they can see the city bleeding from the satellites

Formed by the corporate war drums recorded poorly

Dirty dub vamp.

Bruised by the hues of wicked pallets

Chewed by the tooth of livid maggots

Dino DNA and cola, straight no chaser

Mars attacks colorfulness

I piss raptors on motherships

Hazy days will stay purple

Cause Cips with a Z bargain

Like Crazy Eddie commercialsGo Ah AH AHH AHHH

network with a dirt devil

Burn train buffers.

Hi!

Cute the way your little parasol spins.

Bye!

Suck my Neanderthal dick.

Catapults spit.

Losing the screws and bolts

and all they heard's crews gulp in bulk and sulk in volts

Zap!

Radio m-m-m-mayhem, fine.

Suicidal eye full of plastic nine.

Bang!No batteries no jumper cables

No batteries no jumper cablesCome onCatapult

Jump motherfuckers

No batteries

Catapult

Jump motherfuckers

No cables They only came to buff the name stuck the train

That's a textbook page

for my seed up in flamesCatapult

Jump motherfuckers

No batteries

Catapult

Jump motherfuckers

No cablesCurators cater to killers of innovators

I'm a staple

No batteries no jumper cablesChoke train buffers like a headlocked Ed Koch

Nurture the craft of concrete visionaries

Cave painters screaming "Loosen the cuffs!"

Cave paintings get the natural history feather dust

Pick a lust.Limo tint stretch delorian chrome sittin on twenties

Then I walk to the stouge, burning my laundry

Lo Pro,

fucked up jeans back at the party spinning Kane meets Flight of the Valkryies in a heartbeat.

Saber tooth, catalog, city art, liturgy

Ranger Ricks endanger the clique maximum efficiency

And isn't that dope?

The line of blind winged Pygars and how they wallow planks into the matmos.

Binder bibles and a graphite prison violator

with Joshua for the war gamer systems. Now the architects are rioting cause we built something different

I'm like how the fuck sure shot evolution not my business? My elephant television was on.

Grape soda, Grape ape, Great space coaster,

DnD, GI Joe, Transformer, Herculiod, ThunderCat, Voltron, Speed Racer, Space Ghoster.

Kiss the flickering images with Carroll Ann fingertips,

C-4 to four chamber skips,

Ohh shit...They say his eyes were spiraling back when he hit the mat

Woke first words: "Oh it's like that?"

Started bendin spoons and rippin arrows outa lady hawks

With a C3P unit tryin to interpret the baby talkBurn train buffers

Right turn woulda missed the iceberg, fine.

But you don't like our kind. Do you?

Junkyard Dog. Hot tin roofs cradle kittens with them sub par flaws.

Rappin is my radio, graffiti is my TV.

B-boys keep them windmills breezy. Catapult

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I'm a staple.No batteries no jumper cablesDon't get cooked by the pilot light

I can smell metal in the air tonight

I can smell metal in the air tonight

I can smell metal in the air tonight

Don't get cooked by the pilot light

I can smell metal in the air tonight

I can smell metal in the air tonight

I can smell metal in the air tonight

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