

# Kill Switch (Beep Mix) [feat. Aesop Rock]

## DJ Krush

This is Minister Metal Foot, treat a pedal like an earwig  
And cook off by applyin' the same logic to the gearshift  
Bird off prey circle, serf homes like I tweaked when the beak  
Hit the bones, leave him alone Leaky break fluid but ghost, the boy whip swift  
Cruise for the unusually mutual shoes  
In and out hot stepper lane eat fame  
Spit the blinkin' lights back to the lions  
Keep the name freak the frame Like it lasts without compromising the mission  
On guard to peak with the gain the second  
The second frame twitches  
Which is fine, I learned stay alert early  
For the buzzards that burgle the worms  
Know nothing of mercy  
Wrote this one in Europe with Walz  
While his Ravi sick at home, it's killin' him, if you can't identify  
Peep, see when you kill the shows, then the bills unfold  
And if the bills unfold, the children ain't gonna pick at bones Only soldiers shoulders built to  
carry weight could troop us  
Shake a room up scoop the venue phone  
1800 Brooklyn zoo is Kenya home  
I mean, it's love when the screams leave your face  
But it's realer when your seed's fever breaks Kid, I got your family, pull up a chair  
I got a little somethin' that I want y'all to hear  
There is much greater peace out there still  
And if I gotta carry it home in my teeth for y'all, I will There is a greater love  
Greater than your paper cuts  
Greater than the labor suckin' souls  
Out of the razor tongued  
All eyes on it, cut the edge and cut for it  
Water and hot porridge  
There is a medicine I know and live  
It dissolves and swims between the bones and skin  
When the dry walls start closin' in  
I mosey out to hold the win Kill switch, yeah, yeah  
Kill switch, yeah, yeah  
Kill switch Welcome to sham city limits  
Let your insects do the walkin'  
Let your indent through the shredder  
Let your instinct make it awkward If Gitty in the gauntlet, set the phasers on kill  
'Cuz the millions that haunt it ain't offered the same pills  
My chemical happy squad operate with freedom fighters  
Eye of the tiger pride prize fight Nighter off a Geiger napkin scribble to crack riddles

Fizzle back in after the ax tip rizzle grips actually swivels  
And they won't stop askin' all the wrong questions  
All the right answers for shit you ain't find interestin'  
Hand pull the plug and fuck it  
Make a hundred albums  
Not a one for public consumption  
Now that's that, good lovin'  
Luggin' fetus  
Feedback isn't what I got down for  
Dancin' on the ceilin' with that lip  
On the ground floor of the building  
You'd leak anythin' from document to poison  
To stand on your brother's face and holler  
buoyant  
Float like a butterfly  
Sting Jackals you could never shackle  
Zooka maggots bring mavericks  
Sing a song of sick spit blood in savage  
Illin' children, cuttin' papers lilac in the attic  
And I casually shift up  
These crusaders hold a dual saber defense  
For the cruel natured weekend drifter  
Please, do not interrupt the placement of the steak  
On my kin folk's plate, wait  
There is a greater love  
Greater than your paper cuts  
Greater than the labor suckin' souls  
Out of the razor tongued  
All eyes on it, cut the edge and cut for it  
Water and hot porridge  
There is a medicine I know and live  
It dissolves and swims between the bones and skin  
When the dry walls start closin' in  
I mosey out to hold the win  
Kill switch, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Kill switch, kill switch  
Kill switch, yeah, yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>