

# Late For the Sky (feat. Slug & Aesop Rock)

## Evidence

[feat. Slug & Aesop Rock] I dream what these wings won't do  
Cause counting sheep is as easy as 1 2  
Jumping out the nest to catch some bird food  
Clutch so intense that the knuckles turn blue  
I been hooped by wise men  
Check horizons, read the flight plan  
Spread the lifespan  
Sky heights are set, it's time to climb these steps  
We only try to get free from the spider's web  
Gotta murder all the messing around  
Carry the burden of work, never setting it down  
With a spot like now, my shot, my chance  
Put a plot of land in the pockets of my pants  
Break loose, raise roof when the kick drops  
They flew, straight through, no pit stops  
Lift off with your head in the clouds  
Or get lost in the rest of the crowd Been here for too long  
Said it's time to ride  
Got to push it on  
Cause I aim for the sky  
Times have come and gone  
Yes, it's time to ride  
Early in the morn'  
[Evidence:]  
Here's a quotable [?]  
Slash rap notable  
Slash mic on the [?] still controlling you  
I'm rarely candid, my view panoramic  
My eyes wide shut, if not one, I'm holding two  
I'm packing double, getting up too early  
I'm actually trouble, kind of acting 7: 30  
Attracted to this Earth, maybe acting kinda worldly  
But running on my work that says "Ev I better hurry"  
I'd rather worry death than being pushed in the line  
Still a perfect [?], never late when I fly  
Epic [?] so this time when I rhyme  
Not an ounce of death dying, stay late to the sky  
Late for my prime, something that was shaped by design  
I been running while the others hurt from racing a line  
Making it great coincides with making it mine  
Coincides with the hate that I'm making in signs  
Let me start from the beginning, I rewind to the top

Pitch my heart in every inning like I did with the [?]  
And it don't stop, a body in motion stays in motion  
Coasting in between the wings of this flowing From a chickenwire frame  
And a house of wax  
To a rocket exploding into a cloud of bats  
I been it, doing heat in a '76 Plymouth  
Sitting a [?]  
We will be closing in 5 minutes

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