

Attention Span (feat. Vast Aire)

Aesop Rock

[Aesop Rock] 3x

Every little step we take breaks the dreams
Of a warm pig itching to re-stitch the seams[Vast Aire]
Namsayin, when I walk, I wanna break concrete!
Ox'll spit some shit that'll reflect off the mirror
My light beams are mad bright, they stay clever
Yo challenge an Ox member, get a vow severed

Found your body in the desert (Scavenger's dessert)

Yeah yeah I rap tight like Saran

Plus enter battles talkin shit like 'Look mom, no hands!'

I'm tired of cats tryin to sum me

You can't add that far yet, that counting is far fetched

I treat MC like canines

Throwin words at they face to see if they bite when they catch

I told you my poetry sponsors Gillette

Now you standing there wit razors in your head like baretts

Man, if the mic had ass cheeks

The sticker in my hand would say priority seating

And man, I dunno if it was me or you

But your girl was on my dick like she was teethen

You play the role/roll, I'll play the poppy seed on top of you

The godspeed is actual, that doesn't mean I act usual

One of the first MC's to give the crowd full attention

Cuz you need love and affection

Chorus[Aesop Rock, Vast Aire] 2x

If we could absorb every star in the sky

We noticed some shine brighter than others, you wonder why

It's the simple things in life that turn the pesants into

leaders

And we know the differences between the walkers and the sleepers[Aesop Rock]

I boogie with picket-a-vision, carbon based stickler

City piss aroma, therapy coma, clone sitter

Itching to pigeon hole villain soul magnet

Feelings activate

Passionate the germ, and the book met the worm

I hold a book of matches captive to flashin

For some need flatline

Be a thick fatigue episdoe, brewed in batches

Flirted curse at perked nurse, broken skeleton patches

One muddy veteran collapsed the untapped resource center

Housing style pagents

My little limbs lassoed catered to wings

While mankind's baby steps break dirt and demon
I know a crossbreed strung well in the key of
Mass times weight times tame semantics
Encompassing that which splits lips but never supply and demand
it
To hell wit plastic, ooh yeah it's splendid
Tap it on the shoulder, grab it, tag it, apprehend it
Lend it to the devil of a friend it, wrench it back, mend it
again
It still never renders suspended but finicky picket fences
Now every toy dreams to manufacture hearts
Start with the diving parts and the blueprints
You follow the precedence set by war pigs of a yester year
Let the tears pray
Skip a stone over the reservoir to shake the whole charade
Hmm gun play the tumors platoon
I couldn't see
I fell asleep holding an Appleseed, woke up holding a tree
The only bridge I ever burned along this legacy at dance
Was the one that linked the cities of Prosperity and Chance Chorus 2x

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