

# Bermuda

Aesop Rock

I will send you flowers...

King of world peace, purple aura, laurel wreath  
Secure the flora, orchidaceae to fungal spore release  
to algae in the coral reef  
Florida orange, Georgia peach  
Poison ivy, even his defensive line is floral-themed  
Dahlias grow out of my back, hyacinth over my trunk  
12,000 species of moss, agree to upholster his tongue  
Tubers and roots in his shoes, gimme a feud to diffuse  
Bury 'em all in bouquets, de-escalation ensues  
You looking stupid shooting the fade in petunias  
Or doing dirt in the daisies, I'm changing into bermudas  
All of that doofus shit you oozing just don't play in the tulips  
If human nature vs nature nature is brewing, my goodness  
Guns and roses turn to roses and roses  
Country roads is overgrown with begonias  
Come press your nose to the lotus  
Those aromas make a tuffy throw his toast in the ocean  
I'm on the beach in my floaties like I don't know any Moses, ayo

Blood stains, ingrained, of pain, I'm slayed, I'm beat up, chewed up, drained, but I'll send you flowers

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How'd you get so bathed in light?  
I throw flowers at Satan on site

From birthstone to first snow  
To posies in the pockets of your church clothes  
To fertilizing where the red fern grows  
I know a speeding bullet over Broadway is cathartic  
I just hope before it's target it talk to a few samaras  
Helicoptering from canopy to forest floor and garden  
Forget the aggressive warning, it's more of a "Hello darling"  
Even Ares pull over to say "Ayo, don't say I said it  
But goddamn that vegetation is, dare I say it - "disarming"  
Dog, wait'll they take in the morning glories  
Or petals that smell like bubblegum and marshmallows warming  
I love to see a horde who swore to burn the steeple at night  
Get floated noses-first like Mickey Mouse to seasonal pie  
That oleander answer violence like a bleach for the eye  
Let's hope you answer to them violets 'fore they eat you alive  
Whatever ring-leading led you to revel in things grieving  
Got the kingdom of chlorophyll assembled for spring-cleaning

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How'd you get so cleansed in blood?  
I keep more flowers ready in the trunk

I had to grow, I had to grow, I had to grow, I will send you flowers

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