

# Rickety-Rackety

Aesop Rock

Smack dab in the middle of the cuddles and kills,  
Guerilla jimmy city limits with a bucket of pills  
Hollring 'no I don't immediately ameliorate 'em  
I meet 'em, greet 'em, read 'em, and rate 'em, see if I  
hate 'em

Here come the hard rock bump through the speaker top  
The tweeter meter blew code def hones in  
I pack a lunchbox, walk to the stoning,  
Jump into the chemicals sold in my zoning  
I'm irrational, paranoid, tragic  
And the button on my chest says 'panic'  
Punch it, hold up, don't touch me  
I'm a savage from a rabid ass country

Who want to get it?  
You all acquitted  
You need to quit it  
Getting evicted, you little idiot, pitching tickets  
It's sorta tricky the way you wanna go get your digits  
Body you up at the party, somebody get his mistress

You take a pitch black lung and a purple heart,  
Then you kick back once the inertia start  
And when the shipwreck sunk through the perfect dark,  
The serpent's arch alerts every circled shark  
See, bloody salt water sounds the h'ors d'oeuvres  
alarm,  
And when the first arm's found we observe the art  
Like a belly-acher won't kick face to the curb,  
Rather kick when the face already raped by the worms

Tasmanian pain coast, ridin'  
Very little to say to these politician behind it, but  
this:  
You better loosen the noose or lose livin'  
These little kids walking the ave. quick to produce a  
biscuit

Now you should medicate any area that the pain hits  
And when you in the streets you should peep the sets of  
strangers  
The actors that are in fact a cast of chaos  
They be looking for any situation they can play on  
Respectively injecting these thoughts, detain us  
Negative speaking, they be creeping, they entertainers  
When you out of data they run through a route that'll  
save ya  
In retrospect, infect and pressing your papers

I design kill pain cave penmanship  
Federal analog hog unedited  
With a CUNY degree in young numbness  
Angels on the rooftop, gun in they trumpets

I was buried to the neck in them all-start bloopers  
Periscope down, hop Boss Hog cruiser

Porcelain or pewter authority will be over ruled the  
second jukie uber alles news hit the sewers

Rickety rickety  
This city fit my style exactly  
With a backspin, and the fat laces, Gazelle glasses,  
chase rap daily  
Rickety Rackety, this city fit my style exactly  
Near the train tracks, in the garbage bags, where the  
cement cracks, we a part of that  
Rickety rickety, rickety rickety

When you take 2 to the vein, introduce 2 to the brain  
You don't get used to the pain. A maniac bruising the  
cage  
When cats rush you in the public you be like 'do it  
again'  
He's a motherfucking bloodsucker, he can do what he can

On the side of the block, do the bus stop  
You paying a fare?  
That's a trust fund.  
Little ugly ass duck, life's a fun f\*\*k  
Too battered to rush, I walk punch drunk  
And the whole world is yours now  
Before the steppers are goosed kick your door down  
I'm in the getaway whip with Aes Rizzle  
He got the same shit stitched in his missles

Okay, lefty field... stealth  
Dressed to kill... self  
Megawatt with a horizontal neck spin swim funny to  
vertical bobble head yes men

When the evil falls in it draws to the pours, it gnaws  
to the core  
It's precedented that you represented a percentage  
That wasn't vintage and the crawlers hate us  
You automated, we brought the flavors, niggas you ought  
to hate us

And even from antagonity squad the family tissue  
Testify the look of my eyes, genuine issue  
I'm a freak in the flesh that penetrates lust  
Spray the vaginal juices, like I was up in their undies

Don't picket the misfit law, Nancy  
The core's no picnic  
Mislead whores advancing  
No business  
Insist lured with candy to cure citizen x with that  
all-rours dancing  
Corporals landing ashore, all soar boned nitwit,  
rickety rickety porn fancy  
Weave through the hell and high water hot zone,  
Diseases in the minute the idiot got home

Now I'm a teacher, first grade, and I want to  
participate  
I want to grade the papers but I don't want to give  
them A's  
Okay, F, D, F minus, test time, set timers  
Call every parent and give 'em a piece of my mind, shit

Cause I don't want to give a good future, I'll shoot ya  
Shoot ya?  
With an uzi filled with rulers  
Fuck minors, flush minds  
Even leaving 'em bruised up  
Stack kids, pack cute lunches in the cooler

Rickety rackets  
This city fit my style exactly  
With a fireladder, with a wire scheduler, drink for the  
reek fish, smile after  
(Rickety Rackets) {Rickety rackets}  
(Rickety rackets, this pussy fit my dick exactly  
With a threesome, giving three?  
Sex, drugs, girls?,)  
Rickety rackets, hold it!  
{Rickety rackets}

"Come on!"