

## Rogue Wave

Aesop Rock

A little bread, a little circus  
It serve as a diversion for devils and death merchants  
I was curled up underneath the swirling threat of reds and purples  
Lumberjack flannel, strapping saddles over servals  
Paddling in circles with 10,000 maniacs in yankee caps  
Who get to know the neighbors every time they tip the ladle back  
Rag tag cats and canines who catch phat tags on the fabric of space time  
All work no play, dull boys rotate  
Old Boy, Ghostface, Tolstoy, Coltrane  
Throws up coffin nails, off the rails  
Born bathed in a tornado of claws and tails  
Got skulls on his sails, cobras on the pleather  
Salt and pepper soldiers barely holding it together  
But supposedly awoke and down to mobilize whenever  
You're pretty much a Gomer Pyle to pester, remember  
I'm Pop-O-Matic trouble, I will commander the goulash  
Under hockey hair, zoom off on a blue ox through the blogosphere with poppies  
for your mama bear  
Carrots for the vitamix, kibble for the puppy, something bloody for the fire  
bit  
Never mind the appetizer writhing in the spider web  
Stare into it long enough you biters just might find yourselves  
Tea with the dark side, Slimer on speed dial  
Sleep on a couch or a street or a leaf pile  
Our kind can not be redeemed  
I'm a cancer on the glamor, I can't with the "Me Me Me"  
No anesthesia, surgeon with the signal jammer scrambling the feed  
Distributing the panacea free, all day  
There is no amount of Our Fathers that could remedy the black dog breathing  
down his collar  
Mi casa like I'm Oscar, hot and popping out a flipped lid  
Eyepatch, Prince wig, disappearing grid blip  
Stiff lip, sure to shit talk a centurion, tsk tsk, I don't really wiggle with invertebrates  
Purp in the thurible, off sides, toss thine merch in the urinal  
It's nothing personal  
Dirtbag don, don't provoke him to act up  
I'm golden doing donuts in the Totoro cat bus  
Everything I touch turn to black sludge  
Bugs in the bag lunch, punch through a mack truck  
Hunchback, get y'all acquainted with the contagion  
Nobody safe, say hello to well beyond containment  
I came for every cell between the belfry and the basement  
You maybe wanna telephone your favorites  
We take it where the warlocks lock horns, soda pop, popcorn  
Top notch gore set to Bach over fog horns  
Snotty nose, clogged pores, fork in his heart  
Back away or catch a halo made of orbiting stars, yea  
Transform in the dark, got a dog nose sniffing out the source of the snark  
Got a cat's ears twitching every snap of a twig  
Triangulate your position, a simple rabbit to skin  
I been an echo in the dark who demo applied science at the parlay  
Barf rainbows and cry diamonds, ok  
Ready Freddy, headlong into creeping death  
Respawn where you least expect  
I could pick a pin and tumbler right in front of the guard  
Out the front with another Picasso under his arm

Hit the city limit still exhibiting his inner Caulfield, baby  
I'm H.E. double hockey sticks on wheels  
New dawn, show 'em how the voodoo feels  
Plus launch fireballs from the palm heels  
On an otherwise slow day, this is how I row into the rogue wave, yo...