

## Side Quest

Aesop Rock

I like skating to the store at night in autumn weather with a couple layers on  
And maybe Wu playing over soft wheels on a mellow inclined plane  
It's those moments I could swear to anything that I'm the ultimate  
Although it goes against the frequency on which I otherwise vibrate  
Still an alternate dimension isn't shit to miss, do the 'rithmatic  
I been ignoring every ache and pain to push into the lion's own gum line  
Navigate a bit of fire and brim, nevermind whatever transpire within  
I'm out the other side a golden beam of lost sunlight  
You take a brittle bone out for a little spin, I'm mostly into outer space  
Or underneath a haunted freeway overpass, around a storm-worn flat square  
Kicking wooden toys around and vandalizing random city property  
A proper way to pencil-in a Saturday without cab fare  
Bulldozer dozing over every brick or black top, spin the backdrop  
Metropolis or in the pretty backwoods, bring wax, thanks bye  
Black ops, all flat spots, rat-a-tatting in forgotten back lots  
Steady feel a pull to power-slide around brake lights  
  
See him off into the fog, figure 8-ing in the moon  
Never let him know the odds, it isn't part of how I move  
See him off into the foul, celebrating in the road  
Never let him know the count, it isn't part of how I go