

Wolf Piss

Aesop Rock

Spin doc, sweet dreams go Hitchcock, discord with no sick days,
limbs draped in all rip stop, faded ink on my rib cage, my gla
ss heart, my shit brains, my jaguars around beautiful New York
strip steak ,Ain't shit change, Doodle over these blueprints, I
been shoo-shooed, I been boo hissed, chewed up, he's too much,
I ain't too much, y'all too prim, world's end around curfew, w
hen they rotate grotesque forms, sneak up in some mech suit, ma
ke off with they best horse, roads paved with pulled pins, hood
sprayed with wolf piss, engineer of this tire fire, come pull
up on that bull shit, I might peace out of my deep freeze and t
urn pale death in like two shakes, swoop in and get touchéd, tu
ne in to my blue phase, October, I'm in Bloom when that cold sn
ap and that wind croon, trail mix in my road pack, and no roads
back to this igloo, stick and move around dead light, he ain't
talk much, step aside for my left right, I'm like on one, neve
rmind when these dogs mush

Days seem normal but the nights get pretty weird, trip the wron
g light, y'all might get disappeared, I'm in here
I'm in here

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Fall back, black dawn above fawn tracks, these mallrats get dra
gged off to this golf clap, bath salts in my black coffee, I'm
back talk from that wrong path, y'all rag dolls, tagalongs beco
me thumb tacks on wall maps, dreadnought with no false flag, I'
m all red cape and my real name, around Sensei's from that stee
l cage with like ten ways to steal paint, field notes and my we
t stone, and my steal toes, and my pet crow, red phone on sleep
mode when eating eel rolls with my friend's ghost, ok wide loa
d with no peers, white smoke from both ears, rain gods that wav
e wands around biomes y'all hold dear, I go so off, It ain't no
thing, I make no comment, no job beyond cold-blooded coyote ki
ng, Hone in on my smoke rings, most often I kick rocks where th
at room tone is all pin drop, peek into my ethos, it go please
hold, I will not, creep show, he throw Sno-caps from these nose
bleeds, comfortable around cold facts, and unknown seas, Cro-
mag, I don't sleep

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