

# 39 Thieves

## Aesop Rock

Hunters with their dogs and deer rifles  
Thousands of them line the pavement  
Like patient pupae waiting to become worms  
Another dark night, teething I'm marking a beast sheep  
Like I walk in front of 39 thieves in a beat  
Smores over warm helvetica brown proper  
For the odd God or monster, proper to teleprompter  
Wild blue yonder, blue in the face, angel  
Blew into the bugles in lieu of the euthanasia  
Usually the shooter community chew the corpse  
But I see the wolves have already gotten to you and yours  
Day of the dead, play the ledge closely  
Train a barrel of monkeys to aim at the lowest bogey  
Dope the gonzo of what we sold choked socially  
Stole the golden fleece with the culture of total nobodies  
Earth rised, the divide up of fighting tribes  
All we do is watch 'em waddle back and forth lighting fires  
Detonator, wire cutter, pliers  
Two cities and the one is broken up in tiny towns  
And I won't pose, I'm in the heart of the lion's throat  
For a photographic token of my primordial growth  
You parade around and kill, so damn proud  
Like a flatline fetish, had it's feathers fanned out  
War tore the symmetry, skipped into it gingerly  
Silk worms ping-pong ministry to ministry  
Hell's bells every which way the the wind blows  
So I bang my head against any wall you can build, go.  
Another dark night  
Another not-all-right  
Another bad ritual  
More botched surgery  
Better follow the bread crumbs back in fact, urgently  
Or waddle through this section where the natives feel murder  
Vicinity wander  
Claim no soul  
Never let an anchor drop  
Never had a home  
Never talk to strangers  
Never trust a friend  
This is the life and the life will not end. Money Money Money Money  
Money Money Money Money  
Next time think

39 Thieves are quicker than 40 winks  
Raise your drinks  
39 thieves are quicker than 40 winks We're not concerned with the community aloofness  
Duke, we're animals, we just go where the most food is  
Lower the toast, most formal etiquette is useless  
Truth is you're equally expendable if spoonfed  
(Money Money)  
Money is cool and I'm only human  
But they use it as a tool to make the WORKERS feel excluded  
Like the shinier the jewel the more exclusive the troop is  
Bullets don't take bribes stupid, they shoot shit Another dark night... Calicos tread around the  
rabbit hole  
Weapons to the heavens and arsenic where the carrots grow  
Piss warmed sugar water wore the summer canteen  
Plus burned rubber like "green is the new green"  
Rubber necks froze, slows by the multiplex  
Rodeo commotion, I'm open to see what culminates  
Bougie on the right, left rep rebel force  
Both say the feudal group  
the parking lot was never yours  
Black top pebble wars  
Soldiers mold it where the Jones is every grown up  
Want the code again to get to grow in  
No motive, it showed up in dose quotas  
Hog barn burner come see if your homes hold us  
Eighty-five rattle-trap parked through fancy  
Which swayed with stepping out of Comanche, antsy  
Let us in the jetty when they jettison the medicine  
And paranormal hatchet and cadets to break the levees in  
Both know the totem camaraderie  
Token of equality, they post it horizontally  
Chronicle the loading dock, they crawl to lodge the colony  
Half-massed flags, half caps stole the properly  
And sleep the sleep of the just  
Ready on the left  
Where the witchcraft spun out of a neighboring sect  
With the usual undesirables and the big brother cutters  
On the day your name became "This Motherfucker?" Another dark night  
Another not-all-right  
Another bad ritual  
More botched surgery  
Better follow the bread crumbs back in fact, urgently  
Or waddle through this section where the natives feel "murderous"  
Vicinity wander  
Claim no soul  
Never let an anchor drop  
Never had a home  
Never talk to strangers  
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This is the life and the life will not end.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>