

# Lotta Years

## Aesop Rock

The kid that worked down at the local Baskin-Robbins  
Got a tattoo of a lipstick print attached above his collar  
I watch him relocating pistachio to a waffle  
Thinking I had lost the plot if not the passion for the novel  
He asked me what I wanted. I  
ordered something daft  
He said he liked the tattoo Alex drew me of the bats. Thanks  
I like it too but modestly confess in present company my coloring is not the main event  
Look at that neck. The message is immediate the guy F's chicks  
I spent a lot of years making friends with cool artists  
So when they drew me tattoos I could truly feel important  
It's a 22 year old inside a cube of brick and mortar  
Got me questioning my morals in a corny pecking order  
I should give a shit less  
Cherry? No. Whip? Yes  
Lotta Years  
Uh, Lotta Years  
The girl that worked down at the local juice place  
Got a head full of dread locks down to her waist  
I watch her add the spinach to the ginger to the grapes  
My hair was underwhelming, my juice was fucking great  
Some lady orders Maca, compliments  
the locks  
She asked how many years it took the girl to grow the crop  
"It took a lot of years and then eventually I cut them, kept them, reattach them anytime I want  
them."  
My mind's fucking blown  
Future is amazing, I feel so fucking old  
I bet you clone your pets and ride a hoverboard to work  
I used a folding map to find the juice place in the first  
These kids are running wild I'm still recovering from church  
You should have seen me in the nineties I could ollie up a curb  
You should have seen me in the eighties I was bumping New Edition dragging acne into  
Hades  
Lotta Years  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>