

# Kirby

## Aesop Rock

Hey Kirby  
Whatcha doing Kirby  
Whatcha doing there  
Hobgoblin, shots of hot Sriracha  
Vaccine queen deem church socks hostage  
Nine weeks awesome  
Hides in a slipper  
Look in her eye like she might be a wizard  
Cold met a cat lady in a parking lot, she got the heroes of tomorrow in a cardboard box  
And probably hoarding forty more in the corners of Fort Knox  
Swapped twenty on the spot and copped the warlock  
Back at the haunt, found God in the hamper  
Briefs on her head playing 'look-it' with a panther  
Good around misery and golden era samplers  
Jeopardy and Wheel at the heels of her handlers  
Bet more than a pet to worship, it's an M.D. recommended sense of purpose  
Here to bat around keys in the means to euphoria  
Soon to be held, the greatest of all warriors  
Hey Kirby  
Whatcha doing Kirby  
Whatcha doing there  
Hey Kirby  
Whatcha doing Kirby  
Why'd ya eat that leaf Homie don't fetch, only woke to stretch  
Under a thought bubble rich with bowls of goldfish  
Skittish in the company of stranger danger  
Otherwise, chase drawstrings, tails and lasers  
In a steel cage match with a maze of cables  
Brazen, game face based on Azazel  
Oversized ears up, puke in the Meow Mix  
Shred a pair of earbuds, remedy his cowlick  
Thanks Kirbs, lookin' like a milly  
Keep an old man sharp, keep a cold Chantilly  
Spun plum dizzy in a frisky moment  
Never lands on her feet though, I think she's broken  
Mouser in training, nap on the toaster  
Decorate her cubicle with dogs playing poker  
Fifteen years taking prescriptions  
Now a shrink like, "I don't know, maybe get a kitten" Hey Kirby  
Whatcha doing Kirby  
Whatcha doing there

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>