

Noah's Ark

Mike Posner

Open your eyes
Make room for a little sweet love
The Lord is all around you, child
And that's what you're made of
Remember...
There is a light
And it shines bright just for you
And you can cut yourself off from it
No matter what you do

I had a 3.5 at Duke
And I was blowin' up
Three albums, I got a row of ducks
When my dad was 22, dawg, he drove a truck

January in Detroit is cold as fuck, you know it's tough
But I came this far, I ain't slowin' up
Livin' life with the LeBron James shoulder shrug
One thing you'll never hear me say is "Close enough", I'm dope as fuck

I lost 2018 to a broken heart
I wrote this whole thing, I know my part
I made a wildfire from a glowin' spark
I press go in March, I gotta go and march

All previous conceptions are blown apart
Not everyone can come with me, it's Noah's Ark
I ain't Gregg Popovich, I have no remark
These are the type of riches one can only hold in heart

And anyone that's gone over my history
Know that I ain't stuck in the mode of the industry
I am walkin' down the road of epiphanies
Three words: growth over consistency

Back again, they've been tappin' out, McGregor
I've been tappin' in, livin' out the dreams
I was once just imaginin', it's happenin'
I get so much work done nowadays, it's almost like I have a twin

I can't just sit on a couch
Shovelin' shit in my mouth
I don't know how I'ma walk across this country
But I know I'ma figure it out

And who knows what I'm gon' do when it's done
Hopefully I touch your life, you could be one
I'm not walkin' to show people who I am
I'm walkin' to find out who I've become

The people ain't stupid, they know what's real
Sometime to get to heaven, we gotta go through hell
And I'm rollin' deep, no Adele
You can ask World Wide Wes, dawg, he knows me well

My life's like an instruction manual
How to not be borin' (not be borin')

It's my spirit, my smile
That have got me soarin' (got me soarin')
It broke my heart to tell the band
We would not be tourin' (not be tourin')
But I just gotta do this (I gotta do it)
I can't stop explorin'

I was a short lil' Jewish kid, I ain't speak much
My whole life now somethin' that I've dreamed up
With no handout, I look at my heros and...
That's what I am now

Yoga class headband now
People say I'm off-brand, how
I am a brand, therefore
Anything I do is on-brand now, I'm on-brand now

People got attached to a version of me
And it hurts when they see a person who's free
But I'm so grateful for all of these lessons
Twice as much money, half the possessions

No drugs, now the vision's clear
People mad 'cause the old me isn't here
All my gold jewelry just disappeared
That's the universe tellin' me to start switchin' gears

The deeper the human, the deeper the songs
Look at my life, the dream isn't gone
I saw all of this two years ago
It's almost like it was me readin' my poem

People copy but they copy wrong
Puttin' out a bunch of sloppy songs
If I die and the Rockies don't
Forget to bury me with a Petoskey stone

And opportunities keep on poppin' up
Killer concepts come to me in shavasana
This is just an intro, a daydream
The rest comes January 18th

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No matter what you do, no