

## 5ree Thinkers

Open Mike Eagle

I've been following my creed since a teenager  
Writing in more run on sentences than the dialogue up in Speed Racer  
See we ain't new to this  
You can tell how we copy floppy computer disks  
I'm a futurist so I don't rock a crucifix  
Keep it deep in the dirt on some Rosicrucian shit  
I'm on that free thinking doubletalk  
My people's out there like NASA's space shuttle walk  
Cultivating epiphanies out of subtle thoughts  
My people stay serving and steady crossing the line  
'Til the judges call double fault  
We got a secret though  
We used to keep it low  
And them same judges is tighter than some needle nose pliers  
Time to let the people know  
Through the wires the higher ups keep below the surface  
I haven't seen him but I heard it  
And who would mislead us on purpose?

Hellfyre is the club  
Swim is the team  
Blowed is the project, the free thinkers scream  
For whatever they want, they feel free  
So they can have whatever they want

Keep it close to the vest like Pakistan  
Don't watch the mic, the other one is the magic hand  
It's not happenstance  
From where you're at I can touch you like Plastic Man  
A little oral projection a little astral man  
Clap your unshackled hands  
Partying with kings 'til the whole damn castle dance  
And we can do like a wave do  
Who lit the candles that the people in the cave drew  
Fire lights in from a mountain top, praise due to who?  
My light level stays through the roof  
Keep the black and white pebble like Locke on the beach  
Here to hold 'em to the light right and frightened people see red

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Weightless, is the keys on a Casio  
All the secrets in the world were explained  
On that Dinosaurs episode called 'The War on Pistachio'  
It ain't my fault you didn't get it then  
It was all their divisors the dividend the quotient  
Sitting there just as plain as the ocean  
I should have never brought it up  
I got an army full of thirty something misfits  
With quick wits that swing a mean ass coffee cup  
Getting I'll on the free range chicken parts  
In the kitchen or the woods with the Wiccan arts  
I just say that shit because it sounds cool

I ain't got a clue about the crown jewels  
I'll be at the crib acting glib  
Fixing my kids bib watching Party Down, fool

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