

## Asa's Bop

Open Mike Eagle

My eyes glazed over like Mike, what you thinkin bout  
I really don't wanna log in to my bank account  
Watchin all the rapper girls and spyin all the rapper guys  
Surprise has got me feelin dissatisfied  
In between and singing blues is the tendency  
But Michael nimble, Michael move independently  
He a paragon, peep the ten hour marathon  
Studio cryin, watchin Evangelion  
Barely no line between speaker and audience  
So-called analysts haven't got the foggiest  
Niggas problems unseen like invisalign  
It's dinner time, watch me com-part-mentalise

We belong, we pretend we legitimate  
Half Joestar, half Shinji The Idiot  
And right when I'm about to tap out tho  
And hear my kid skippin through the house all loud go

Bon geddy go, bon geddy go, bon bon  
Bon geddy go, bon geddy go, bon bon

I wanna hang but the gang won't get along  
World class spitters in law splitting chicken bones  
I leapt like a frog, midi pad that I ribbit on  
Sit alone in the Cold Stone with a mitten on  
We makin' pennies off of songs, don't get it wrong  
Same if it's small or it's 9, 10 minutes long  
Email, the deal isn't worth what it's written on  
We put it in the air then we inhale prednisone  
Up all night shadow hawk or it's adderall  
Thought the catalogue's backed up, all the data gone  
Switch reels, like when the big steel apple fall  
Real talk I'd rather be Kim Deal's Cannonball  
Nappin' all wrong, clenched jaw like a rabid dog  
Indiscreetly despark the beat like a cattle paw  
Thought we had it all, hell nah, but we haven't, y'all  
After all, he had to put his kid on the rapping song

Bon geddy go, bon geddy go, bon bon  
Bon geddy go, bon geddy go, bon bon