

Babbages

Open Mike Eagle

One two, one two
I did a spell for protection
'Geti gave me direction
Said try to do it from the West end
This dinosaur is my best friend
Street Fighter 4 vs Tekken
Fantastic 4 vs X-Men
It's Iron Sword vs Air Wolf
In Game Informer we would share books
On Christmas morn' we was barefoot
We used to pore over box art
Then tear it open at the top part
Then push it down like a pop tart
We pushed the power then we pressed start
When it was cold we could play freely
It's hard mode but it's made easy
Put in the code from the Game Genie
It's Sega games on the dang CD, and I don't even understand that
My stepsister wore a van grack

I threw my caution to the wind and it came right back
I couldn't settle on a subject so I made five hats
I drove my sadness to the water but remained quite sad
They stole my bag out of my locker, I reclaimed my bag
I asked the doctor fix my shoulder, pain came right back
I ate some pasta and I got my shirt stain like that
I jumped up in the ring one time and my face got tapped
I dropped my hands and I got punched, it tasted bad
I got back my wallet and my passport
I only lost 'em 'cause half my life I'm lost in transport
Phoenix to Boston, the lake shore to Austin
The front to the back door, May/Smith to Lawson
If you love it, you gotta set it free
I give a fuck about a pedigree
I find that my mind trap be steady telling me
Hey bro, you gotta let it go, you better let it be

I move in good faith, I have a slow pace
Before I go to sleep I clean my mouth with toothpaste
Before I leave the house I pick up all my loose waste
I'm not the prettiest but like my girls with cute face value
Pick the pennies up for good luck
I oil the squeaky wheels so hopefully they shut up
Sometimes the mystery of what's inside a dump truck ain't worth it
Every year I buy another phone, the one I own is perfect
I watched my mom on TV
She's crying holding up a picture that is not me
I changed the channel but they're all a carbon copy
They tried to come in through the window but were sloppy
The taste of skin's a different kind of flavor
They tried to reprimand for my behavior
I tried to say I was their lord and savior
Then told my therapist I waived the waiver