

# Celebrity Reduction Prayer

Open Mike Eagle

La-la-la-la-la

I know I invited you, I still want you to leave now

This is a whole long thing just telling you to leave my mind, leave

I woke up down in this dungeon

I've made mistakes in my judgments

I've built you up in my head this is my prayer for your reduction

You're not my aunt, uncle or cousin

Not your nephew or your husband

You think just 'cause you buzzin' you got licence but you doesn't

I hugged you like a glo-worm, come down now cause it's your turn

I ain't got nothing but time I like that long haul to that slow burn

I did too much of my homework

Killed my confidence with this research

I've put people on pedestals ego's reaction is knee-jerk

I'm trying to work on my weakness

It's not all roses and peaches, it's no secret

I've found myself in a funk for a whole weekend

Over email failures and DMs

"Did they get that shit? Should I re-send?"

What should I do when I see them?

Talk all soft and passive like Cleveland

Even wise men can go mindless

Voluntarily rocking them blinders

It generates all this shyness calling some other human your highness

They forgot about when they punched clocks

With Capri Suns in their lunchbox

Bad haircut with them sunspots

Drank fruit punch and wore dumb socks, yeah!

You're not my moms, you're not my father

Not my food, you're not my water

Not your earth, get out my lava

What the fuck is my problem?

It's a prayer for the American religion

Get out my food, you're not my java

Not my nurse, you're not my doctor

Not my priest, you're not my lama

What the fuck is my problem?

It's a prayer for the American religion

It's not worth my attention

Let alone all of these mentions

This first time is a warning, the next move is suspension

Got my own lapses in thinking, my processes were stinking

You're not Gandhi, you're not Yoda, you're not President Linking

Give a fuck if you was Oprah, Wolf Blitzer, or Al Roker

If you try to put yourself over I'll laugh at you like The Joker

This Hellfyre's my culture, put magic all in these cold words

I'm you as the slogan putting up mirrors instead of these posters

Watch me smash all of these idols got my own heavyweight title

There's no upper tier, we're all peers unless y'all want to be rivals

Talent's just a foundation rapped in festivals and in basements

If I ever lost my head I got good friends to replace it

Gives a fuck if you're on TV, you still poop and you still pee-pee

You sat down and got started not knowing there wasn't no TP

You got up then and you waddled

That shit might happen tomorrow  
Whether you're a ball player, a stage actor, or international model  
I don't care, neither should no one, I'll say that shit to Hulk Hogan  
Obama down to Joe Rogan  
Head of the studio that made Frozen  
My brain's variable tape speed, SubGenius or hayseed  
Try waving your resume, all the sudden I can't read, yeah!

Get your name, fame can make you evil  
And that's the shame cause we done lost so many people  
It gets ingrained we start behaving like a sheep do  
This song is a prayer when you should aim it where you need to  
When you say it they believe you  
This is a prayer and you should aim it where you need to

You're not my moms, you're not my father  
Not my food, you're not my water  
Not your earth, get out my lava  
What the fuck is my problem?  
It's a prayer for the American religion  
Get out my food, you're not my java  
Not my nurse, you're not my doctor  
Not my priest, you're not my lama  
What the fuck is my problem?  
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