

## Four Years Old

Open Mike Eagle

Cause there is something I should let you know  
It's my birthday and I'm four years old

Let's start a chart  
Let's have a sing-a-long  
If you don't feel it then you must have been drinking wrong  
What day is it? Is it Saturday?  
It doesn't matter because to me it's St. Patrick's Day  
Imma play darts and I don't even like darts  
I be a very small piece on that pie chart  
If I were at home I'd be in no less danger  
Drunk on the internet typing all my thoughts to strangers  
If I was in Philly I would say to Dennis  
I'll serve Patty's in ping pong or table tennis  
Frontin like you're as cold as me  
I'll play Big Buck Hunter and Golden Tee  
I'll order two shots of water in my tube socks  
I got ten bucks worth of quarters for the juke box  
I bet y'all think I'm going to order 2Pac  
And that's racist  
And that's tasteless  
I want some motherfucking Clash because I'm wasted  
I'll Rock The Casbah and sock your grandma  
Now put your glasses up I command ya  
Now put your glasses up

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Whether a beer of fermented orange peelings  
Either way it all starts with a warm feeling  
I get talkative  
The exact opposite of what I was walking in  
That's when it all begins  
I get the urge to bug folks I shouldn't call again  
Am I going to talk to Earl? man it all depends  
Did I eat dinner? Did I drink agua?  
Is it top shelf liquor? Is it cheap vodka?  
Imma give you one rule that you gotsta follow  
Never ever buy booze in a plastic bottle  
I swear to God you gon' feel it in your ass tomorrow  
Gonna need an Alka Seltzer and a large ginger  
Whether you carry cash, or you're a big card spender  
Don't forget to tip your motherfucking bartender  
And don't pinch her in the rear  
Because then she'll disappear  
What you do is go and whisper in her ear...

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Hey, yo  
Hey you with the natural hair  
Imma stop the beat, look at you and stare  
You've got a passionate flair  
And you look like your vagina could capture a bear  
And I'm not intimidated

I'd come up and holla but I've got a situation  
I don't really want to mention  
Let's just say you've got me at full attention  
How long can this rap last?  
Hopefully long enough to get me back to half mast  
Because if I go from this distance  
The whole damn dance club is going to know my business  
But I am coming over there  
I gotta know if the under is as fly as the overwear  
It doesn't matter if I get the cold shoulder there  
Because if it's cold, imma play polar bear

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I had a Fat Tire with Sahtyre  
And then I rum pounded with Dumbfoundead  
Had some grain alcohol with Boss  
Then have a pour and sip with Lyraflip  
Some shit with a gold emblem with Rogue-Venom  
And then three shooters with Eve Super  
Kept it dry though with Psycho  
Then I had a whole bottle of Jack to my goddamn self

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