

## Mef's Lament

Open Mike Eagle

You think you know everything  
You keep talking cause you think you know everything  
You say whatever cause your world's non threatening  
It's so reckless, this life is so precious  
And you smite folks who walk through life with no weapons  
You like to cut them cause it's evil to the peaceful  
The type of person that don't see yourself as people  
A two-bit scholar serving venom by the teaspoon  
Acting on the pain that you've carried since preschool  
Your sunglass hut is see through  
And you fling it open every time you talk

Time tryna tell me what you feel like, so  
Cause every day a couple hundred people ask you what you feel like, so  
But nobody but your mama give a fuck 'bout what you feel like, so  
Stop wasting all my time tryna tell me what you feel like so

You don't know me, and you don't know my style

It's all there, every thing  
That you ever said, it's all bare, everything  
Butt naked, vitri-all day every day  
And we deciphered it, it all says pepper spray  
And we was coughing, choking all day yesterday  
Cause you been chasing after fog gray escalades  
Since Janet Jackson in a bra sang Escapade  
You break your ankles trying to run with the super hip  
Brain full of folly and a tongue full of stupid shit  
In a couple spins you won't know what to do with it  
Looking back, who was this reputation ruiner  
That coincided when an instance of you occur  
Cause you was all big balls full of super sperm  
Thought the world should nurture only shit that you prefer  
Judge, jury, and a guilty executioner

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