

## No Rules

Open Mike Eagle

There's no rules left, it's a new moon  
You can eat a hamburger with a soup spoon  
You can chew shrooms, you can run a red  
Or make fun of the dead, it's never too soon  
It's never too loud, it's never to wild  
It's all fresh, it's a new style, fresh as a nubile  
Clear off your desktop mess, make room for some new files  
Clear history  
Open ears hear clear weird whispering  
There's no rules left, everyone is listening  
No fools left, everybody's instant kings  
We all kiss the ring, 'cause it's a new greeting  
Drop a new project every few weekends  
Re-release it again, it wasn't too recent  
It's all just truth seeking

There came a day  
When all of the letters jumped off all of the pages of all of the books  
Every piece of film in every vault everywhere became exposed to the sun  
And magnets erased all of the hard drives

I tried but it's hard to forget it all  
High time but it's hard to forget it all  
I died but it's hard to forget it all  
Eyes wide but it's hard to forget it all

There's no rules left, you can act foolish  
Put it out there, accept what attracts to it  
Start a mass movement, take your block over  
Be a rock smoker, be a stock broker  
Or celebrate for the whole month of October  
Go further apart or get a lot closer  
Get a Pac poster as a Biggie fan  
There's no rules left, follow any man  
Follow any woman, have many friends  
Unfollow everybody and begin again  
Start it all off on the wrong foot  
No need to hide it inside, just let them all look  
Because they're all shook from embarrassment  
And if you're scared, get a therapist  
Unless you're scared of Americans  
Or the slave ghost stares of your heritage

I tried to walk myself home but I don't know where I live  
They asked me for my password but I don't know what it was  
And I ain't got no passport, so I can barely leave  
Where will I go

People eat boogers when they grown as hell  
People beat hookers and don't go to jail  
No rules is an effed up sentiment  
But that's the only way to make sense of it  
The conventional wisdom is insufficient  
We undid what we implemented  
And now nothing's cemented  
No rules left fuck it I meant it  
And I try to say fuck just to blend in

But my upbringing tugs at my senses  
A foundation founded on making the ancestors proud in foul situations  
But there ain't no now for the ancients  
And if I say it too proud, I'm a racist  
Everybody wanna dance in the streets too  
Until it gets all crowded and dangerous

We live forever so whatever kid  
Hip hop is like the deadliest bis'  
Can a nigga eat, pay the rent, bless the [?]  
Master the art, and not-  
Don't sell yourself to fall in love  
Lemonade was a popular drink and it still is  
Never leave me alone