

Planet Demo

Open Mike Eagle

I live in the studio
Truly though
The mind running
Pen moving slow
In a 2-bedroom apartment
With toy shards laid on the khaki-colored carpet
Living room walls where the boys new art went
Netflix through the weed, stay streaming smart shit
In a west side neighborhood
Quiet at night, but I doubt that we stay for good
The boy likes to play in woods
So this place doesn't suit him like a couple acres could
I'm bound to the city though
Doing shitty shows
Making YouTube videos
So even when the sky turns indigo
The view of the stars is just pitiful
We in a state called Cali
In a five baseball count
Shit's kinda nice
In a couple others I'd be fearing for my life
Skinhead shouting "nigga," tryna hit you with a pipe
But this couldn't be life, right?
Ayo, what happened to my rights?
You can keep them if you staying out of sight
And never get caught roaming solo at night
In a place called America
Which is really two places
Separated by races, physical space
And economic status
On a planet called- what's the name?

The Earth is becoming smaller and smaller. I just climb higher
and higher. The Earth looks like a shining moon with green marb
le. Then, a faint glimming, until, it disappears