

Squeeze Demo, No Hook

Open Mike Eagle

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If I reach out to touch you
It don't mean that I trust you
Sometimes I have to question
The strength of this connection
They told me I was repping
But I don't think it happened
I doubt we had a moment
If so, I think I'd know it
I won't go through the motions
I drank the proper potions
My lowered expectations
Connections are a bonus
They yell cause it was written
In silly show tradition
I hated when they fake it
I hated if they didn't
I rented a Fire Flower
Ten-thousand for an hour
I sniffed it through the weekend
Then rewrote Fight the Power
The fuel has been exhausted
The last is up for auction
The universal solvent
The cost of my involvement
We thirst for a connection
Like Gollum chases precious
I distance disengagement
But got no disinfectant
He prayed in his profession
For industry protection
It's easy in the good times
To forget the prime directive

Forgetting, forgotten
Get it, split it, rotten
Picking cotton
I'm different, bottom
No
Get this-

I won't stay where you keep me
You're getting very sleepy
Not only hypnotizing
But count these great disguises
Won't settle for imposters
In boosted helicopters
Them doppelganger fellas
Felt the blades from our propellers

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We never needed reasons
To cut things into pieces
Saw Jesse Jackson smiling
He raised the hand that reaches
I walk into the party
Dressed up like Marcus Garvey
They thought it was ironic
For the Southern rebel army
This sharpness is the dullest
My Shaq was like a Mullin
Who's not a little somber
It must be like a monster
Discount the infomercials
That sell a perfect circle
For seven easy payments