

# Unapologetic

Open Mike Eagle

I'm underground man like I'm beneath the streets  
I dress nice but I ain't no goddamned sneaker freak  
I freestyle, if you need receipts buy CDs from me  
These good for nothing scenesters, treat me like a piece of meat  
And if I am it's gotta be well done Filet Mignon  
I'm a walking rail gun, aiming songs, saying Psalms  
Yay though I walk through the valley of mediocre monuments  
I promise to break 'em off, until the day that they evolve

This to all the adolescent Negro lads  
Who make sketches and day dream the whole class  
In '96 they would have been De La Soul fans  
(In 2010) It's My Chemical Romance  
Still rebellin' since it's the first sign of intelligence  
(Today) Shirt size more relevant  
Tight long sleeves won't disguise your melanin  
But it's too late to lionize the four elements

And I won't apologize for it  
This is not a bunch of ravings but a bunch of black man's art  
And I promise  
The status quo will never be my friend  
And I promise  
The way it is'll never be again

Show filled with back packers  
And drunk party girls in heels and black rap shirts  
Scene's built on the backs of black rappers  
(Somehow) When I'm asking for cash you can't answer  
Descendants of the folks that shackled my ancestors  
Come to watch us battle and cackle like Fran Drescher  
That's the demographic since it's been adapted  
Bottled up and sold as some old nigga magic

Now everybody's got a rapper friend  
But my name's higher on the flyer  
There's a reason I'm performing after them  
You know what makes you seem less important?  
You just came here to cock jock your best friend's boyfriend  
You don't deserve to stand there  
Embezzling our damn air  
Showin' unemotional fanfare  
And acting like you can't care  
Well I don't give a fuck if you're somebody's co-worker  
From So-and-So Burger  
That freestyles with MC Mo Murder

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Every time you see me in the place  
You can see it on my face  
I got raps full of dope like Maria Full of Grace  
Like a cheetah with the pace  
But not a cheater in the race  
The kids make me sick like gonorrhea anyway  
Too many egos in the way  
Thinking somebody should king 'em  
In a kingdom, but Rome didn't shank Caesar in a day

Cause my little brother never heard of Little Brother  
Cause all the girls in their video kept their nipples covered  
The only ones he can discover  
Are the ones that please Viacom's executive nigga lovers  
So it's another monkey-po gimmick  
Sambo videos with country crows in 'em  
Middle school virgins playing run-and-go-get-it  
Cause they memorized songs about nuttin' on women