Open Mike Eagle "Helicopter"

Visit "Helicopter" on MotoLyrics.com

Ladies and Gents I have seen the future And pretty soon you'll need a PhD to be an English tutor You're gonna have to put your house up to lease a scooter

We still work but our bosses are now mean computers They make the decisions on when our lunch break is given

On whether the printers need new ink, tape, or ribbons You can't leave there's a brand new stapler missin'
No Panda Express for their cashew flavored chicken
We tell on each other for eight cent raises
And all the comedians make Dane Cook faces
And the rap has no lyrics just eight hooks pasted
And the newborn babies are given Facebook pages
'Cause ever since birth we'll be prisoners in a
meshwork

There's a war on terror but innocent people get hurt So now Al Qaeda's a system of internet jerks And Osama Bin Laden is in your extended network

I'm getting the hell up outta here via helicopter
If I have to I'll borrow Psycho's helicopter
I don't need an umbrella I need a helicopter
'Cause everything here in the scene is getting hella
awkward

So raise your hand if you wanna get on my helicopter Gimme some energy if you wanna get on this helicopter

The only way up outta here is via helicopter ('Cause if my premonition's right this is a demolition site)

We'll have our own paparazzi

So TMZ'll have its own link for all your toxic hobbies And the paparazzi'll have their own paparazzi So they'll be stalking each other up in their office lobbies

Hide in the back for interviews creepin'
To see what dinner you eatin' with Kick-A-Poo seasonin'
It used to be they could have it up in a few evenings
Now you Google yourself to find a pic of you sleeping
Brittney wins the 20 and 12 election

The Green Party candidate was a worker for Exxon Christians promotin' for Jesus' resurrection
On a keyboard attached to the toilet for them to text on Every one of us is living in its reach
'Cause unregistered citizens are a menace in the streets

And each one of your children is on an independent leash

And you'll have to have a login to visit Venice Beach

But not me cause I'm saving to buy a helicopter
That way I never have to borrow somebody's helicopter
So raise your hands if you wanna get on my helicopter
I got a big fat time-traveling helicopter
And I'm going to the moon

Visit Open Mike Eagle page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.