



Hip-Hop IS Alive

1. Common Knowledge
2. I Love This Game
3. Starting to Discover Me
4. One of Those Moments
5. It's Going 2 Be Alright
6. Along 4 the Ride
7. Time to Jump In
8. Enthusiasm
9. My Mind Drifts
10. Where I'm At
11. Revolution of the Mind
12. Time to Create a Rhyme
13. Vibe Along

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Coming Soon: "Music Never Dies" (mixtape)

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The RaRity

'Hip-Hop IS Alive'

Released: April 20, 2017

[1st mixtape from The RaRity]

[Written Lyrics]

Hip-Hop IS Alive

- 1) Common Knowledge**
- 2) I Love This Game**
- 3) Starting to Discover Me**
- 4) One Of Those Moments**
- 5) It's Going To Be Alright**
- 6) Along For The Ride**
- 7) Time To Jump In**
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- 9) My Mind Drifts**
- 10) Where I'm At**
- 11) Revolution of The Mind**
- 12) Time To Create A Rhyme**
- 13) Vibe Along**

Common Knowledge

Mic check one two
(Who the heck is in New York City?)
Not me I'm coming straight from the H

(Introducing) The RaRity

Mic check one two listen up

(Introducing) 'Hip-Hop IS Alive'

(Who the heck is in New York City?)
Not me I'm coming straight from the H
But since Hip-Hop started in NY
It's like a part of me will always be there
You feel what I'm saying?

Here we go

Listen up..

It's Common Knowledge Hip-Hop artist started
In the Bronx, Harlem, Queens, and Brooklyn
Even without being fully understood then
These pioneers had the youth hooked in
Looking at a genre made of modern day poets
Speaking so much truth they had to take notice

I would wait for this type of tape to commence
Then instantly switch my entire playlist
Can't say shit about true statements
Which make its skeptics and you embrace it
You waited for the main event and when the bell rang it
Made your heart rate accelerate like you couldn't take it
Moments like this we need to take in
And remember forever or however long our stay is

Even without having LASIK
You will see I'm a real MC
Still feeling we need these meetings
Not to feel me but to feel free
We'll see if I still bring real heat
Or will it be colder than a soldier
That never made it home
To see his only son

Wait a minute hold up
Come along with a young gun
Said to be one of a kind
In mind and rhyme
With a sound behind its prime
On its way to becoming the bomb
Takes a few takes to embrace
Exactly what it IS I'm talking about
Don't doubt the power coming out of my mouth
To devour the South with countless ounces
Of honest Common Knowledge (I got this)

I'm a two-time college kid
Constantly causing a counterfeit to counter but can't
You can't catch what I'm doing can you
But if you can your type of fan I need
May sound cliché and even a little lame
But you complete me
Come and see an up-and-coming young MC
Anticipating for the game to say "fuck me"
Then eventually they'll all love me
That's Common Knowledge
Coming from The RaRity The RaRity
That's Common Knowledge coming from The RaRity

And this is 'Hip-Hop IS Alive'
Because Hip-Hop IS Alive
From August 11th 1973
At 1520 Sedgwick Ave.
To NOW Where Your AT

I Love This Game

Turn it up loud (haha)

Ugh, I know you know this track
And if you don't you need to go do some research

Let me tell you a little bit about myself

Here we go...

A student of the game
Not doing it for fame
Claims his name will remain
Ingrained in your brain
Until the day your laying in your grave
In eternal sleep for eternity
You never heard of me
Now you hear me surfacing
Ask yourself if I'm worthy
Of becoming part of your journey
Don't worry if your answers "No"
It won't hurt me
I'm too busy soul searching
I know the world's turning
Faster than a whirlwind
Observe the purpose of my verses
Verses the words heard in

The workings of a worthless wanna-be MC
You got to believe me he is not me
We seem to feed our need to flee reality
When we see me breathing behind the beat

May sound strange for me to say
But I Love This Game
Must mean I'm getting paid an NBA salary
It's quite the contrary for The RaRity
Still all of y'all hear me
The game may be shady, corrupt, and evil
But people I love it for real

It's a fact I was born with the gift of gab
If that's not registering then I'll switch it back
To the elementary style
That is now found throughout Hip-Hop
I truly wish I could see this shit stop
Recently realized that it's not
All I can do is continue to play my part,
Create my art, and never aim for a charts top spot
Truth is I know I'm not pop
Not doing music for the non-stop props,
Drop-tops, or even the hot bops
I got lots of ideas that need to be conveyed
One way or another I've discovered
The public's reluctance to love it doesn't come
From the subject matter

It's cus this rapper won't conform to the chatter
The rest of y'all actors mastered

May sound strange for me to say
But I Love This Game
Must mean I'm getting paid an NBA salary
It's quite the contrary for The RaRity
Still all of y'all hear me
The game may be shady, corrupt, and evil
But people I love it for real

Starting To Discover Me

Ugh, mic check one two
Here we go mic check one two
Here we go listen up

Here we go..

You thought I was coming in didn't you (haha)
Just messing with you not quite yet
So I realized the more I write the more I record
The more people start to discover me

Here we go...

Now's the time
To get behind the mic and rhyme
You'll be hitting rewind
When I'm giving the mind
A different kind of vibe
Is that alright with you? (is it?)
Or something your not used to
And therefore won't even try (switch it)
Alert, alive, awake, and ready is what I am
Might I be likely to write the type of lines that can
Entice many minds to go above and beyond
What we normally identify ourselves by
Soon we'll find out now what to rhyme about

I've witnessed the nights bright lights invite temptation
Without a moments notice or hesitation
I'm not gonna lie my quest for elation
Has blinded me at times still I find the will to rise
As I maintain both eyes on the prize
Its time to realize I will never quit
Even when I'm better than every other veteran
I crept in and left in less than a second
That's all it took to be accepted
And respected all across Texas
Getting their perspectives glancing in my direction
As I tell them it's evident I'm relevant

This Southern region's Starting To Discover Me
They love what they see so far
Becoming a local star
With little chance of going below par
Because I'm focused as my homies old car

Told don't bargain if you can't back up the deal
For the people I'll keep rapping that real
It's impossible to hear it all at first
All you can do is feel
That the lyrics in this verse are fearless
Yes they truly fear none
Feel the way they
Could make your ear come
Closer to this speaker
I sound so eager

To be the peoples leader
But I'm not a politician
I just got a vision
And its not about riches
This mission is driven with lots of ambition
And love for music made the right way
It can transform your dark night to a bright day
Critics might say I'm a gimmick why pay
Attention to them their less than fortunate
Individuals who can't feel the force within
Instead they tend to get off of others miseries
Critics, paparazzi, and gossip junkies
Who need to get a life of their own
And leave my life alone
Oh I forgot you don't got a life at all
Despite your faults
I still took the time to write for y'all

This Southern region's Starting To Discover Me
They love what they see so far
Becoming a local star
With little chance of going below par
Because I'm focused as my homies old car

That's right I'm The RaRity
And this is 'Hip-Hop IS Alive'
And I'm trying to let you know
The more I write and record
The more people start to discover me

One of Those Moments

Listen this is one of those moments
Only witnessed by individuals living
To the limit definitely wicked with
The rhythm I'm picking
But if my pitch isn't sticking
Is it that I'm fishing
In a pond with no fishes
Or did the quick listen
Not give a vivid enough vision
Can you grasp your hands around my raps
As they pass past the past
And into the Now
Its not about how
We can to be where we are
Its about where we go from this point on
I must point out the reason why I keep this kind
Of vibe alive
I'm the type of guy to rhyme outside the mind

(I'm Not Sure I Got Your Name)

Just know I'm a rare breed
And the air I breath
Rarely draws parody

(OH Your The RaRity)

Apparently that's right
My raps right as a flemish knot
I know m spits hot
Try to tell me its not
Highly likely yours is lost in the jungle
Where many forgot where they come from
And more importantly who they are
If you don't know go and figure it out
While The RaRity's giving the South
A different Sound which is Now
Making its way into your brain
And staying until the day
Your laying in your grave
Not taking the pain away
Just making it lay low for the day
You know what I'm saying
Its one of those days
I want to go blaze
A whole eighth
Of some homegrown dank
There's no way I'm too busy
Once you feel me you will see
I am the Real Deal
Like Evander Holyfield
Only I don't intend to go broke though
You know my flows no longer so-so
I'm going solo by flowing so throwed
Most folks don't know so I'll go ahead and show them
I'm a poet flowing potent as the smoke in the room

Its true I'm doing this music for You
The listener who loves to hear me twist words
With an obscure unorthodox approach
Your forced to listen to
Or at least that's the feeling my voice is giving You
Thats just the feeling my voice is giving You
This is the feeling my voice is giving You
Let them hate and say your boy isn't true

I don't give a damn what anyone says
Stepping to the mic and giving it my best
With every one of my messages sent
To the people accepting the present tense
Yes my essence is sentences impresses
Most residents of the U.S. census
Also messes with heads of the senseless
Not expecting wreckage in their perspectives
I'm not hesitant to throw some special effects in
And get y'all thinking about Houston, Texas

Its Going 2 Be Alright

To me, theres nothing more beautiful than a woman
Who's strong, independent, and intelligent
She's where she's at in life not because of her physique
She can out think the nerds and geeks
I'll think about a dame with a brain for weeks
As opposed to the hoes and well known freaks
Who only know their roles in between the sheets
Yeah they satisfy me physically
Not usually mentally or intellectually
Especially if they spend every day watching cheesy
So called 'Reality T.V.'
You got to believe me
That shit isn't real and neither are you
If all you is mimic what your viewing on the tube
Don't let it become a battle
For you not to be shallow
Thats exactly what they want you to be
And what you will be
When your not willing to see
Whats deep down inside
Allowing it to hide
Because your terrified
Of what you'll find
On the other side
Of you ongoing facade
Its really got to stop
I'm not saying its all but plenty

Enough to get me expending my energy
See it like destiny sent me to you
Or you to me
For you to see
The truth I speak to bring to a track
You and me speak this truth and seek
To keep traveling down this street
No matter the day of the week
Or what time of night it may be
You may think what I'm saying is crazy
That's okay with me
As long as they see
The lane I'm creating in the brain
Is to help you escape the pain
You go through from day to day
Take it all in stride
Hold your head high
And realize its going to be alright
Its all going to be alright
Its all going to be alright
No matter what you got going on
You can keep going on
I'm simply showing y'all
And not only showing off

Along 4 The Ride

Coming Along 4 The Ride
Coming Along 4 The Ride
Coming Along 4 The Ride

Since I was young I've been boisterous
I can never be forgotten
Like Heath Ledger's final full performance
There's portions of portraits in my recordings
Forcing insubordinates to explore its
Every nook and cranny
You better be looking at me
You'll be takin' back G
I'm back weaving down
A back street with you in the backseat
Along 4 The Ride but can't seem
To become happy
Haven't figured out
Where we're going have we?

I know y'all haven't all facets
Are covered with this off the wall rapping
Come battle the one who wants action
My attitude instructs me to cause damage
Dammit man I can be savvy with the flow
Can you handle it? No
With a capital N and a capital O

It's only a matter of time
For when I'm in my prime
I'm not quite where I need to be now
Still so many want a free freestyle
They hear me loud and clear
I can turn a frown to smile from ear to ear
I feel its near while they fear its here
Hear me reveal scores of metaphors
Descending force in between your temples
Instant satisfaction after your choice
To experience the lyrics out of my voice
Of course I say that its sweet
When a skeeze does more than just tease me
The truth is it just doesn't fully please me
For a moment simply frees me freeze frame
Must mean sleazy kind of dames
Don't mean a thing to me
They want the D
I may give it then I'm G O N E
If you got me you probably want me
To go on and on and on and on
And on and on without stopping
Sadly I gotta
After this line I'm saying nada (haha)

Time 2 Jump In

Ugh, mic check one two
Here we go listen up
It's The RaRity
It's time to jump up in it

Here we go...

Time to jump in the game feet first
Ready for the critics and cynics to reserve
My spot at the bottom not the top
I got a lot to say while most got nada
My life's an ongoing saga
Or is more like a movie
Until you see me
Reach the end of my reel
I will keep it real
Still feeling I can lift you up out of your seat
When I step up to the mic and proceed
To speak up and bring you more heat
I will be deep
Until I'm six feet deep
Just cus y'all don't see me
On the cover of your favorite CD yet
Doesn't mean I don't have what it takes
To make it on your TV set
I ain't in the game for the fame or change

I came to make a change or two
To the mind not for me for you
Wake up and be aware
Of whats going on out there
Not just here in your world
I'm speaking to every adult and child boy or girl
Your forced to listen because my voice is gifted
And my choice of living is of course to the limit
Y'all must all know it isn't just for show
It's a rhyme in a flow this mind and my soul
With the lighter and the bowl
Got your boy on a roll by now we know
'I Let The Truth Be Told' like Z-Ro
These feelings I evoke
Can cause our minds to elope
Is it time to reload or should I keep going
With these golden quotations I keep exposing
With no hesitation (no hesitation)
My bold statements take a leap of faith
For you to see the way
Once you do
You understand who's true (The RaRity)
Then think wait is he
Really this far ahead of me
I bet we'll meet again so until then
Let me go ahead and send my condolences
For those that don't notice the focus
This underground poet's rolling with at the moment

Woooooooooooo hooo hoo Man
I told you I was going to jump up in it
That's what I did

Enthusiasm

Enthusiasm cannot be forced
It cannot be forced it will not be forced
Enthusiasm cannot be forced
It will not be forced it cannot be forced
Enthusiasm cannot be forced
It has to just happen like a reaction

The minute you try to spit it like a don
When your not your moment of zoning
Is over gone never to be seen again
I'm forever seeking to get the blind to see again
And if they never did then I better spit
With this clever wit I was given as a gift
Took me to be 21 years old
To finally realize what I was put here for
To write and record exciting your mind
To the point you might be floored a few times tonight
Truth tied behind every thought
My advice don't get caught up in the moment
Be the moment seize the moment
I'll keep it going when you see
My flow isn't building itself up for implosion
Notice the focus this homie's showing
Isn't going anywhere now they're getting scared

The RaRity's your host bringing back the 3rd coast
Proposing an approach worth noting
Where I'm going there's no knowing
Not a Universal or Sony employee
I'm independent to the fullest
Working on tunes without any suits
To influence my moves and tell me
What is and isn't good for my image

Imagine if the industry was run by real artist
We could show the people what real art is
And in the process eliminate corporate interest
I guarantee the peoples interest would shift
And we'd stop looking at so many demonic images
Subliminally affecting our consciousness
Most don't know what the fucks up
And to me that's fucked up
I'm just a young gun coming up
Constantly stunning us with what
Comes to mind at the time I decide to rhyme
No I'm not quite yet in my prime
Still I see the light at the end of the tunnel
For real I'm humble and bright and will be
Until no one feels me anymore
I'm ready for plenty more than war
I'm a true rebel
Taking the game to a new level

The RaRity's your host bringing back the 3rd coast
Proposing an approach worth noting
Where I'm going there's no knowing
Not a Universal or Sony employee
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What is and isn't good for my image

That's right, that took me about 15 minutes to write
I heard the beat grabbed my pen started writing
Got about 2/3's of the way done
I looked up and I was like whoa where did this come from?
Finished it up and Enthusiasm is what it was that's right

I know y'all all want to ride, why?
Because Hip-Hop IS Alive
That's so right the sound my soul provides
Shows light still wanna know why
You wanna go ride because Hip-Hop IS Alive
From the guy who tonight is make you open both eyes
Like "Oh my I'm no longer so blind"

The RaRity's your host bringing back the 3rd coast
Proposing an approach worth noting
Where I'm going there's no knowing
Not a Universal or Sony employee
I'm independent to the fullest
Working on tunes without any suits
To influence my moves and tell me
What is and isn't good for my image

My Mind Drifts

I'm gonna switch it up a little bit for y'all
This is a track from my favorite female rapper Lauryn Hill
It's called "My Mind Drifts" (that's what I call it)
Because when I write and when I record
I feel like when my mind drifts
That's when I'm most in my element
You better believe it
I'm gonna keep it deep with
These thoughts I'm thinking (haha)
Let's do this lets do it listen...

My mind drifts away from my brain
When I rhyme it with precise timing
Many find it to brighten up their night when
My skills give chills its still priceless
No reason to fight this excitement
Watch me livin' up the spot
Whether you like it or not
I know I'm not quite yet in my prime
But I'm on my way so watch the fuck out
I must now compound a sound as loud as the scream
That came from the girl feeling she (I got You)
Wasn't be heard by anybody in the whole wide world
Girl, 'Keep Ya head Up' like 2pac said
Let me suggest the next time
You get knocked down or fall
Get up and dust yourself off

At least you survived to fight another day
This type of frequency frequently makes
The waves in brains embrace the way
I lay my takes with grace its safe to say
I'm taking aim at making my name in the game
No longer ashamed to speak up
And stake my claim highly anticipated of remaining
The greatest MC who never made it (The RaRity)
Still I will continue creating sagacious statements
Laced with helium to get me and them feeling weightless
Face it there's no need for me to take six (hell no)

My brain waves bye-bye to yours (bye-bye)
Haha of course the spot for the chorus
Didn't stop my voice I got a lot of poise
The beast on beats the elites avoid
Is prepared to fill the void
Your subconscious searches for
My words warped with the force
To get girl girls, boys, and adults to endorse
My voice even when its hoarse
Of course hip-hop is a sport
I'm convinced the booth is my court
Watch me soar feel what I record you'll be floored
And say I sound cool as the Arctic seafloor
I don't resort to cheap tricks and antics
Let me add to this like an annex
With the effects of a Xanax
Causing many anxieties to vanish

Quicker than the passion of those rapping
Feeling as if their legacy's been established (it hasn't)
They can't fathom the fact that
Their half-ass raps lacking the passion
They came with ain't shit when you make it
And stop taking the time to find the rhyme
That might shine the light inside
The gals and guys minds who need it
More than you needed
To write about the two rides
Sitting in your new driveway
You feeling what I'm trying to say?
If not today we can try again tomorrow
And if it never happens don't feel sorrow
Because I won't (hell no, haha) I might laugh but its no joke
Remember The RaRity's not the MC that you want to provoke

Where I'm At

Mic check here we go listen...

Finally feeling like I'm finding my way
While driving down the highway making my pay
Doing what I do on the daily and lately
I've been perceived to be behaving crazy
Maybe it's the way my parents raised me
Maybe its innate the way God made me
All I'm saying is I'm not playing any games
With the many lames stuck in the same phase
From back in their teenage days
Continuously hating on me and my ways
All because I'm known to break legs on stage
With how I relay the speech on the beat without delay
Do you think I spend a whole day
On only one verse no way
Watch me relocate this low cadence
To an oasis making us feel weightless
Soon as that bass hits (there it is)
So don't hate it unless you donated
Time to my rhyme if then I'm
Not what you want that's fine

I plan to keep having fun
Even if I'm not the one
Your fond of or love
I'm young but understand that

With my alter-ego The RaRity now
Its all about the who, when, what, where, and how
Does he wow the crowd with style?
Allow my sound to turn your frown around
As I give a shout out
To everyone down South
From the loud mouth
Not about to cop out
No matter how hard it gets
Being a starving artist encountering hardships
I'm convinced my heart is made of gold
And I know my soul whole
Never to be sold
Because we reap what we sow

But everyone knows that (hmmm)

Not really though
Who quote unquote "real city folks"
Living lives that are miserable and pitiful
When they're full of lies and they know its all political
Worried about how you'll be perceived by others
At the end of the day all of y'all are suckers
A bunch of busters scared to look in the mirror
Because you can't handle the fear

Of the person your standing with here
And thats YOU!

Ooooooooo...

That's some real stuff right there

I'm being honest

I see so much fakeness today

And its really sad

I see it all around me

Figure out who you are

Your One Of 7 Billion

Find Who That IS And Be That

Revolution Of The Mind

Mírame hasta que puedes ver
Lo que puedo hacer aqui para ti

This beat sound so old school to me
And since it does sound old school
Y'all can sit back and...

Watch me take it back like a refund
You won't be able to wait to catch it on the rerun
Quickly becoming the one we want
To keep on improving the music I'm doing
My mind and rhyme combine
To get you and them in unison
Your moving and grooving
With the U.S.'s newest nuisance
Who is happy being a corporate exec's new pest
Seen to be like them that means ruthless
Only be them and not by us
Cus I got love for the people
Not motivated by evil
Needing to see truth
To alleviate me and you
If even for a few we choose to let loose
I bet you messages will get through
The words in my lines become internalized
By observant minds like yours and mine

The search to find truth seems impossible
When we're used to seeing and hearing so much bull
Shit it continues to come from all angles
Those on top are usually not all angels
Nowadays that's the way it goes
Making the root of all evil became their main goals
Too many today are willing to trade souls
For overpriced jewelry and designer made clothes
Homie even if you don't see or agree doesn't matter
This is what it is and what its going to be
A society too concentrated
On eyeing the power of the almighty dollar
Which isn't so mighty anymore
World War 3's what the military's getting ready for
And if it started tomorrow we wouldn't even know
Unless those on top wanted us to know
So all I do is go about my business
While I keep one eye on these bitches
Who I know have an eye on me
Anyone awake and alert can see the irony
If not you will
What do you mean? Due tell
Speaking truth is just what I do well
If your still with me you will see
This is really the real me
Once I feel the beat it then begins to speak to me
Tells me what to say and where to go
You might find what I rhyme about hysterical
I swear it's highly unlikely

You'll find somebody
Out there just like me
There's no end in sight to this rare cold insightful
Knowledge known to excite and ignite
Controversy to anyone not worthy of truth
I love to come through the speaker and stun you
I'm eager to continue to subdue you
With what I do better than most
One of the South's cleverest host
To ever let his messages unfold
IS letting his tongue go
Some Know Some Don't
Some Don't Want To Know
Some Sold Themselves
For an undisclosed amount of doe
Happiness doesn't mean shit
When it comes from things if
You don't know what I mean this is meaningless
Still what your seeing will be creeping
In your dreams when your sleeping
It'll have you thinking all night
IS that alright y'all fighting the feeling deep within
Are already asleep walking around unconscious
Unaware of everything going on around us
Our problems are bound to keep us down
If we don't wake up and eventually come around

A Revolution of the Mind has to happen soon
Happened to me will it happen to you?

I feel it has to if it hasn't its past due
Now's the time to not let life pass you by

A Revolution of the Mind has to happen soon
Happened to me will it happen to you?
I feel it has to if it hasn't its past due
Now's the time to not let life pass you by

That's right's
Hip-Hop IS Alive
And this is just one
Revolution of the Mind

"Yo I gotta ask, what kind of music is this"

This is rebel music
This is soul music (x3)

This is revolutionary music in the new age
All falling under the umbrella of Hip-Hop
Which today is alive
And a few say tomorrow it too will survive
Once again this is just a Revolution of the Mind
On 'Hip-Hop IS Alive' and I'm The RaRity

Time To Create A Rhyme

Ugh, just so you know
I wrote this a really long time ago
But it still applies and it always will

Here we go...

Let me take the time to create a rhyme
To make your mind and mine
Get on the same frequency one more time
One more hit of the shoreline before I'm on I-45
In the left lane on my way to get paid
I chose to accept the fate I was given
No one knows the weight this decision
Put on my shoulders for better or worse
I'll continue going forward in the middle of the storm
Feeling forced to form an opinion before
You were prepared to give it
A wicked wizard with words is giving
Them a different mission statement
Yes its entertainment
Deep down I feel its so much more (it IS)
What the fuck did you come for
To witness me contort my voice and comfort yours
As I'm letting you know my concern for
Gimmicks in this business can't diminish
With all the bullshit "hits" that exist
On the Billboard charts

Today concept of hit couldn't be more farce
Or far from the truth
Rap today is about boasting the bank account and ego
Why? So people copy that lifestyle
Look at our society now
Nothing but a bunch of materialism How
Did it come to this? Its not the music industry's fault
Though I do feel like it plays an intricate part
Of ruining minds, lives, and souls
You know what I'm saying
If you don't pay attention
There's nothing wrong with getting paid
So one day you can lay by the bay in the shade
Every June through May not worried about a thing
Cus you got it made but what price must you pay today
To say you made your stake stay
In the age you came and went in
You can't win in the end if your mission
Didn't eventually become legitimate
Quit with the lies, deception, and bullshit
The industry's music is one more tool
Designed to dumb us down
Or either keep us down so far
We can never prosper
As long as I'm alive I got your
Mind in mind when I find the time
To rhyme like I'm doing now
Soon as they clue you in to what I'm doing
The mood in the room is improving

I'm choosing to lose them
While they're assuming the position
And itching for me to spit it with a different rhythm
Listen with precision if you get what I'm giving
This is my mission encrypted in hip-hop form
Get some popcorn ready as I'm letting you know
I got more flow than a broken levy in the N.O.
No I'm not special I just know how to let go
When I wreck the flow if I said it I meant it
Letting them know by the way I said it slow
Should I let them know I'm set to blow
With approach sounding Professional as Leon
When I'm in my zone don't act
Like you don't know that
I never hold back
With my clever throwed rap
By now that's a forever known fact

I will continue to ride
Through me Hip-Hop IS Alive
Therefore we'll continue to ride
Because Hip-Hop IS Alive

That's right

That's that one more track
And then I'm calling this mixtape a wrap

Vibe Along

Mic check one two
It's The Rarity
The RaRity The RaRity
It's the it's the it's the
It's The RaRity
And this is Hip-Hop IS Alive
About to sign out
Sign off or sign out?
I don't even know...

I'm the one bold fool
Prepared to show you
I keep it so true realizing through
Music you know me but I don't know you
Don't be fronting like I owe you
Shit if this isn't clear yet
Clearly your not hearing me experiment
Where no one has gone
This is more to have some fun
Than it is for massive funds
How come nowadays
There's few in the game
Attempting to be great
It's a shame when potential goes to waste
Remains vacated or stays in place
All I'm trying to say 'Accomplish YOUR Dreams'

By no means think I'm only trying to preach
It's no secret I seek to keep it deep
With techniques releasing ecstasy
Without any MDMA dropped inside your system
Can't wait to play me loud inside your system
Got you feeling proud you listened
To an individualistic
Man with a mystic that can't be compared
I'm ready for the glare of the limelight to shine bright
While I'm on stage gripping my mic
My message is to
'Live everyday of your life like its your last day'
Because it might be when you feel it's most unlikely
More than one might see me
As there kind of cup of tea (You)
Call me disgusting when y'all discuss me
I must be the kind of company
Y'all don't want to leave
My tallest feat isn't giving all of me
It's getting y'all to see
This is how I feel
2017 and beyond are now my years
Cus I'm finally here The RaRtiy
My intent to write a song
Is for You and I to Vibe Along
Whether I'm right or wrong
I'm on a life long journey to stardom
Everyday I'm raising the bar up
For me to become the greatest bar none

Everything I start I will finish
Until my days no longer exist

That's Right

Hip-Hop IS very much Alive Y'all
I'm gonna let this beat play out Vibe Along..