

MUSIC NEVER DIES







<u>Released: October 18, 2018</u>

12nd mixtape from The RaRityl





- **1. Fear in its Place**
- 2. Find My Sight
- 3. Things Are Changing
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- 5. Let Me Live
- 6. Can't Fight The Feeling
- 7. Farewell
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Ready to face every one of my fears Put them in their place and live my years Stress and worry free that's the goal But I don't always go down that road I give advice but can't live my life by it Its like I'm lying or worst being hypocritical Its no joke at times I too will get low What makes the tough times easy to stomach Knowing there's a summit That's coming on a date Some like to call fate Which we can't anticipate Soon as we do it dissipates

Time get to myself up out of the crater My creator placed me in to see If I can take the pain with the joy Frowns with the smiles The pounds of trials seem to go on for miles No matter how rough they won't break my spirit Its hard to love again once heart breaks experienced But what doesn't kill me only makes me stronger So I keep my head high towards the sky Instead of longing for a bright night and day Without doing a damn thing To get better one must put forth effort I'm not living to die I'm dying to live

So no matter what I'll continue ahead Because I can rest when I'm dead

Accepting the messages sent Meant you get what I said Feeling like the best in my sec You can fill the end in When your level of respect Is high as my shin When I was ten **Back then couldn't of imagined** Spending hours with a pad and a pen Not asking how it all happened I accept the magic I attack with Can have an impact never seen before They better fiend for your boy to start morphing To a mode more euphoric than morphine Voicing my opinion and every choice is chilling To the bone when in a zone The microphone knows I will own the throne And not be done **Until I go home** Its a fact **My soul is intact** I plan to keep it there You can see there's a **Really rare feeling here** As I'm breathing air I start receiving stares

Some true with a few mean glares Those who keep it real do see the skill And knew I'd be ill Till we see me fill out my final rhyme Proud you found the silver lining In the cloud surrounded by lightening Am I bound to have a sound shining The bright light in the mind following along I feel called upon to write songs Vibrating in us like gongs I saw what could be Now the results are looking me in the face As I savor the taste of Hip-Hops embrace I tend to say this has nothing to do with race It's more about the pace The artist chooses to take

Saying my statements laced with patience Makes them wanna play it Back from the top rap is now hot again Cus I hopped out of the status quo mentality Can it be possible to not wanna blow Up on the radio they know That's the route I'm picking And most of the South digs it Or is it only wishful thinking That they're sinking Up their minds with mine And singing along to every line I decide to write then recite My rhymes are to ignite The youth and you to gain a view of the truth **Contrary to the tube and newspaper**

I'm a true player up in this game Not giving a fuck about the fame Or all the henefits that came From having a well respected name Doesn't mean I don't enjoy it cus I do I'm the truth in the booth But y'all all already knew It just felt good to remind Of why we still listen to me rhyme Keep up or you will fall behind When I speed up and thrill with refined Type of lines always needing one more rewind

You see how I freestyle and think wow This is what I need now Stop trippin that there was all written Rewind what you saw right now Somebody told me that 'Music Never Dies' Is the next great American mixtape How about you be the judge To see if I can keep it up All the way through

Welcome to 'Music Never Dies'



Mic check one two Its The RaRity You know that's true Mic check one two Here we go

As I start to rap I tap my 3rd eye Open up rise and shine Ready to create the type of rhyme To surprise the thirsty mind observing mine My words are the opposite of a dime a dozen When I'm coming up with something For the public to bump in their ride While on a drive

Or on the job in or outside Turn up the dial this is all for you If y'all knew I'd be talking Like I'm in the league balling Before the results of me started evolving Talking about revolution in the music I'm doing Proving to you and anyone else who tells lies About the lines deciphered in the minds Not feeling mine I'm underground as a mine Can be quite as a pantomime Until it's my damn time to prove I can rhyme Most rap like its about to be halftime Those true souls who rose know we don't have time

I can't deny that my minds Not quite yet in its prime But I'm well on (my way) Didn't have to tell you the rest (still I did) They say the present is a test I'll attest I'm far from a master As I express breath after breath You wouldn't settle for less than the best Out of rapper who's captured One more rung on the ladder of success

The battles just begun to rattle me Can it be I strive for mastery Only to be trapped in misery Indeed if I allow the evil side to come out of me

It seems the gift won't give if my mission Isn't legitimate and I give in Why is it I'm a wise ass And not a wise man When my backs against the wall again The struggle to come up and bubble **Only brings trouble** When I haven't adjusted my trust in What is my guiding light Behind the mic's Where I Find My Sight to be 20/20 You see I'm ready for plenty more than war But I told you that before on the last record Am I better than I've ever been Or is the adrenaline embedded

In the messages I'm sending With the right amount of relentlessness To get them respecting my essence I've invented a sentence with intentions For our tensions to lessen Nothing less than the best is expected And presented from the Mexican/Texan Getting his perspective inspected And accepted in all directions

From the East to West And North to South They believe they won't rest Until they hear more of my mouth Letting go and wrecking flows

I'm setting goals that seem out of reach So when I do see my peak The scene won't be bleak No need for me to repeat Or go back and delete What came out of the leak My brain can't seep Lets face it I exceed expectations When the bass hits And I put every phrase in its place As the come off the pages My unique pace is **Getting your minds tracing** And hearts racing Allow my sound to shade in The rest of the illustration as it's amazing As the accomplishments of ancient Mayan and Egyptian civilizations Ahead of their times Like my rare rhymes

I can't deny that my minds Not quite yet in its prime But I'm well on (my way) Didn't have to tell you the rest (still I did) They say the present is a test I'll attest I'm far from a master As I express breath after breath You wouldn't settle for less than the best Out of rapper who's captured

One more rung on the ladder of success

Things Are Changing

I can feel you by my side And in my mind when I rhyme All the time your behind me Following my lead or your in me **Giving my life more meaning** Knowing your there without ever seeing Gives me a leg up on my competition They have no clue they can't mess with My cognitive ability **Really I'm a filthy rhymer and will be** Until we no longer feel me Pay attention to the way my messages Elevated essence takes our stress away for a second If more you can't help it

Then quickly delve in For a second helping I tell them I will be One of the illest and realest MC's we'll see Feel me and we'll leave the earth together With a verse to get the crowd riled up forever So many want to know how I got this soul sound This is how it goes down In my hometown (no doubt)

Things are changing all the time Things are changing There changing I'm not complaining thats the way the game is Things are changing all the time Things are changing There changing I'm not complaining thats the way the game is

The way I see it I had to be a product of my environment Been known to spit it vivid Before I could write a hit If my messages intentions are hidden What needs fixing? Is it my rhythm or the mixing **Of my syllables hitting?** Your digging what I'm dishing But just can't admit it

Witness a vision Which is an intrinsic part of me **Full of artistry** Soon you'll start to see My name on the top spot of the marguee I'm hardly the Chris Farley of the group Making everyone laugh When deep down I know the truth What you see is what you get with me You may be quick To forget that won't make me sick I'm busy living like the leader I was born to be This life for me you couldn't really foresee Blind to the facts like Billy In 4C According to friends what I'm recording floors them

The source behind my voice has me soaring Exploring a dimension helping to lessen the tension

Things are changing all the time Things are changing There changing I'm not complaining thats the way the game is Things are changing all the time Things are changing I'm not complaining thats the way the game is

Searching for enlightenment In a storm full of lightning This time is for reciting what I'm writing

Inviting my life in your mind when I rhyme like the limelight Shines bright in my eyes Why try to fight my might behind the mic My sight will entice you to rewind it twice More than before Not taking your ear on a detour The lion of the jungle Isn't lying I'm humbled Ya'll can hear me roar All across this land I've had a talent for rapping Since way back when and haven't lost it A mind like mine gets stronger with time The prime of my life is what I'm entering

My music is now better than its ever been I swear homie I am A master of ceremony why am I choosing this life behind the mic? I can Look who became my fan Calling this track my jam You it must mean..

Things are changing all the time Things are changing There changing I'm not complaining thats the way the game is Things are changing all the time Things are changing I'm not complaining thats the way the game is The Heart In Me

When you know you know you knowWhen you know you know you knowOh woah woahOh woah woahOh woah woah

It's The Heart In Me We'll start at the top

Getting in the zone Should be the goal In the frontal lobe of the brain Know what I'm saying? Its okay if you don't Doesn't mean that you won't I'm no joke or decoy I must evoke some joy in them So they can feel the feeling I'm feeling That's Right

It's not hard to see The artistry take a part of me The heart in me starts to beat At a pace making me part of the beat I've been told the heart in me Is hard to beat I know Wrote this when I was 24 feeling grown Like I had heard it all before (In my 30's) still searching for more Knowledge and wisdom on the daily Which I apply to my life Listen it may sound crazy Continue to decipher through the rest Only to find that your quest Has come to an end Once you accept the messages I send Aren't meant to offend

Instead they suspend us (where?) High in the sky far from pretenders Full of lies and agendas Doing more than making you frown Mentally they're breaking you down

Taking you for your every dollar Now that your down and on the bottom You can kick you can scream You can shout you can holler From the morning through the evening And even until tomorrow Its not going to bother anyone Who can't look outside of themselves **Eventually they'll find themselves** Alone with their lying selves in a cell or hell

It's not hard to see The artistry take a part of me The heart in me starts to beat At a pace making me part of the beat

I've been told the heart in me Is hard to beat I know Wrote this when I was 24 feeling grown Like I had heard it all before (In my 30's) still searching for more Knowledge and wisdom on the daily Which I apply to my life Listen it may sound crazy **Continue to decipher through the rest** Only to find that your quest Has come to an end Once you accept the messages I send Aren't meant to offend

Instead they take us to places Beyond faces and races Erasing the way its been for ages With statements laced with a cadence Taking patience to take in Their adjacent to teachings of ancient sages At certain times with some lines on the pages I recite inside your minds as you try to trace it My way to unwind just found one mind on time Before it was too late Whoa wait a minute what did you say? **Doing my thing living my life** Improving my game behind the mic Known as the type to Live up to the hype few

Even want to mess with I'm one of seven billion **Running with this feeling** I'm feeling its real when the feel is The lyrics are fearless A frequent experience When my spirits reaching a region In frequency that pierces The sound harrier Then fades out of radar I'm a player not jumping through hoops of fire In case I lose my desire I've noticed I improve the vibe In the room more when I'm focused **Choose to right my wrongs**

And then write my songs Despite all of my faults I no longer toss and turn in bed All night wishing I was dead My days are looking brighter Not cus of any weed, pipe, or lighter Its that I now know what I fight for

It's not hard to see The artistry take a part of me The heart in me starts to beat At a pace making me part of the beat I've been told the heart in me Is hard to beat I know Wrote this when I was 24 feeling grown

Like I had heard it all before (In my 30's) still searching for more Knowledge and wisdom on the daily Which I apply to my life Listen it may sound crazy **Continue to decipher through the rest** Only to find that your quest Has come to an end Once you accept the messages I send Aren't meant to offend

I'm just trying to show you The Heart In Me In case you don't know this beat right here Is from Outkast it's called 'SpottieOttieDopaliscious' So I'm gonna stick to the tradition And I'm gonna let this beat ride out So The RaRity is gonna shutup right now...

<u>Let Me Live</u>

I can hear the melody in my head still Oh yeah you know

Just let me live my life That's all I wanna do Is live my life Until I have no more life to live

Deciding to live my life By what I deem to be right and wrong After a long day I let this type of song play All the way through

Funny it always stays true Whether my mood has me feeling blue Or has my confidence through the roof I'm recording for the two ears on my peers Standing near me couldn't hear me clearly They nearly missed this happening The man equipped with the quickest wit Is rapping it Rapid as Ric Man your styles past sick Understand I'm fine with being high In the sky and never landing Occasionally I'll shift my swiftness and rap it slow So I too get to enjoy the magic show This is how it had to go And how it is Doubt is out of the question

When I'm getting my perspective Respected by Texans in all directions Y'all sense all your stress is going away As one man begins showing a way You never thought of or even knew about

The South's newest representative is I Spitting like this life isn't mine I'll witness it with y'all And then take it all in again What most see as a loss I see as a gain **Doesn't matter what happened happened** Traveling up the ladder having to ad-lib a pattern To scatter the laughter here and some there Why try to compare my lungs air To someones out there Make sure your bongs cleared Take a long stare

Realize I belong here I can do it all year But I'd rather stay a decade Accept my fate And in the process get paid In more than just dollars Once you feel me don't hesitate to holler

Some subliminal symbolism Signifies simple's out of the question Betting my messages intentions will get accepted From the east to west Cus they've seen the rest And believe I'm the best Kept secret creeping in the game Guaranteeing what I'm seeking to be achieving Will never be seen again It's hard to be asleep when you feel wide awake Cus of this it'll seem I lived longer Than my tombstone indicates Didn't wait to innovate Chose to initiate the first move When I told you sit back Let this sick rap verse sooth you And anyone who knew me back in the day **Before I started rapping this way Telling people its fate** For me to make mixtapes then albums How come I now stun? How about I've put a lot of time Behind the rhymes on the rise **Bringing your eyes** A look of astonishment and surprise Unless you despise and seek my demise All signs on the horizon

Point to my top-notch rhyming Enlightening one mind at a time Their wondering how I'm not signed yet When I find the might and energy To fill my mic full of melodies Words causing every verse to rest in peace In the eyes of the beholder The rhymes were simply told for You to enjoy on the dials highest decibels The feeling of chilling with a real rebel suddenly arose Like loaded bowls into bongs After calling over Cheech and Chong They need to calm down and not be alarmed As it goes beyond any thought into us all Go ahead and call the law They can't do shit for all of y'all This isn't what was or the cause of what will be This is what is accept it and you have to feel me

This isn't what was or the cause of what will be This is what is accept it and you have to feel me And you have to feel me

Just let me live Let me live Let me live Just let me live Let me live Let me live Just let me live Let me live Let me live Just let me live Let me live Let me live Just let me live Let me live Let me live Just let me live <u>Can't Fight The Feeling</u>

Mic check one two You know who it is You know whats up Lets ride

(Can't Fight The Feeling) How could you I'm gonna look you Right in your eyes so you can realize In these rhymes my mind is Simply timeless and priceless When the light inside it is shining Like the 4th of July's night skies

Or any other night on the country side Not effected by all of this pollution Like we got on my side of Houston Rather see a sky full of stars Instead of not being able to see **300 feet above driving in my car** Stepping it to a level they can't seem to grab hold of Cus I broke the mold of all those Who sold their souls for doe They can't take with them when they go Making so much sense Though your senses don't Get the messages sent They will stay here until its made clear I take fear and throw it to the wind

Along with caution

Got you nauseous, exhausted, and confused As a group of agnostics It's not a dis its that this sentiment fits Listening as its whisking past the kids Into the wind again

Living my life to the limit isn't a new move When I ask you, who's true? You act like you knew Don't be a liar like Tiger I'm on fire like Richard Pryor Prior to getting clean Y'all getting me? Y'all better be I'm a clever C with an M in front of it They don't seem to get what I'm coming with They will long as I stay real and truthful And continue giving the full truth to the fools Feeling like its cool somebody's breaking the rules And parameters of past rappers I'm in a class all by myself And that's the number one reason y'all why I'm felt The RaRity

> I take it to a place Where what they say Can't phase me or ruin my day I play in the game But I won't let the game play me

Calm down baby

You may think I'm behaving this way

Cus I'm crazy

I just may be

At least thats the way we

Perceive me to be lately

The RaRity

Ughh

I like that

I'm gonna bring it back on the next track

You know that

And by now I know that you

(Can't Fight The Feeling)

Farewell

Listen up ladies and gentleman Say farewell to the old ways As I cast a rare spell in your brains They say no pain no gain Ok, if that's how its gotta be Who am I to complain?

I'm positive I got skill Trying to say I'm not ill Is like claiming I never popped pills Or gave fans of Hip-Hop chills From the base to the crown Causing your faces stretched out frown To turn around **Begin learning how**

The wording's now done with a certain style Drop the curtain down and observe it wow I'm a wild soul who knows how to flow now Will I go out with a bang? There's no doubt The name will remain long as the game **Continues to change it'll never be the same** Before, during, or after I came You should lay low And take note of the way the game goes Before you make your main goals To be seen on the scene Or on the T.V. screen They need to know the radio ain't what it used to be

Four hoes hopping in my photos **Doing what hoes are known for** Keep it on the low Not usually when I bring unity to you and me With what you see but can't truly believe Whoa lets hit up the roads like Dusty It must mean you trust me to be touching You the right way when you feel what I say If not do a handstand on the highway For all I care I talk that rare you can't compare type of air I'll share the glare if your aware of where its coming from Am I just a young gun coming up? Or is there more to it I'm often told, 'I'm feeling your music'

This is for foolish cats Searching for the truest raps Soon to surpass your ass You'll get what you asked for and more I'm serious as cancer Now there's no more laughter Going on as I'm showing y'all How to climb up the ladder When your badder than average And mastered the rapid approach to rapping it **Better salvage it** Cus its magical when I attack the flow Already passed the point of no return And don't know where to go to show your dome My flows no longer so-so

So go home bro **Too much homegrown** Go you feeling so low while solo Don't go loathing on my time And stop saying you got fat stacks of Benjamin's If it doesn't exist anymore like Bennigan's Being the chosen one has its benefits But it does increase the chances of committing sins I'm just trying to Be Real Like the lead man from Cypress Hill Try to see the skill And feel the way I felt when I wrote this for real Notice how my thinking not always intellectual When I direct the flow I expect to blow in no time

After this how can you say You still don't know why

I take it to a place Where what they say Can't phase me or ruin my day I play in the game But I won't let the game play me **Calm down baby** You may think I'm behaving this way **Cus I'm crazy** I just may be At least thats the way we Perceive me to be lately **The RaRity Farewell**

<u>Rather Be Blind</u>

Alright, so somebody asked me, Would you rather be def or blind? I suppose if I had to choose..

I'm not gonna lie I'd rather be blind than def That's right I said what I said I bet that's hard to digest Once I'm set to rhyme again My eyes don't have shit to do with The music moving the crowd Up out of their seat The RaRity's a rare breed Staring at the therapy

Helping many get through the day When I step to the stage they say I'm blessed with the knowledge of a sage With what I memorized off of the page In a paragraph for you to feel my rare wrath I swear that the snare and the bass Mixed with the lyrics I lace Add to the truth when you do the math Writing is the craft **Enlightenment** is the path Time will tell if I crash and burn Or if I last and learn from my mistakes The stakes are too high for me to fall short This moment calls for Me giving my all for y'all of course

I can do my thing on a chorus Or in a verse My story's compelling and coming together Like the best intercourse It's the mind it's the voice it's the body it's the soul

I really don't know where its coming from so I stopped asking I got back into rapping And I'm not looking back again They ask me to rap truth The moments all we have don't let it pass you' I'm a brash dude who has to Master his rap tunes soon to prove I can music July through June

Who today is moving and soothing you? Few do it for me so I do it for you I'm a student who's improving the mood in The room when I flew into a zone You already know with every breath I grow On the mic I bestow a glow, **Exponential potential, and messages embedded** With kinetic energy Getting you ready to accept the intensity As it tends to be building I'm still willing to kill it with brilliant skill and realness **Everyone will feel it as I reel in the listener close** To a window of an artist performing catharsis I started to carve my heart in every part Of the art from the start

And I intend to do it to the end With or without a pen Why are you doubting it? Am I not allowed to fend for myself Now that I'm out and about in an environment That's not inviting me To step behind the mic And rhyme like the light inside my sight's Bright as the moonlight tonight Who likes truth tied behind every thought You might tune out the way I talk If that's not what your about

I'm a truth seeker and a true leader

Who's eager for you to savor the flavor You wait for as it takes hold and makes your Whole day its a favor from me to you Keep it true like I seem to but don't need to Effort won't reduce any day soon You need take-two to keep up with my pace fool My styles graceful and about to make you Look foolish if you haven't tuned into my music I'm not ruling yet but I'm doing my best And I have no room to digress This has nothing to do With whats under my two eyelids Again that might too hard to digest

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Hope you can see what I'm doing

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Oh Yeah

Hope you can see what I'm doing truly

<u>Rain</u>

This is about the rain

Oh we definitely know about the rain in H-Town

Don't we?

Oh yeah we do

Here we go

The pain in my brain Made me the way I am today For that I'm thankful Take note of the way I take the pain away As put my pen to the page And say 'Celebrate The Day'

You'll notice it came and went Faster than the main event We all couldn't wait for No longer taking orders like a waiter **Baby I'm a player** In this game with the right motives When in a zone my sight goes into the right focus I start feeling like I was chosen to show them I improve every four seasons for a reason Feel me to no longer think your teasing

Recently I realized I'm ready to revolutionize the region With the frequencies I'm bringing To get the crowd to start thinking outside the box My mouths wide open and its not about to stop

I got the game on lock like a deadbolt Not only cus I said so It's that when I wreck flows The feeling so special Tiësto to House is what I want to mean to Hip-Hop The bars being set high from the beginning I realize this gift isn't going to keep on giving Forever so I better give it all I got While operating on the notch y'all call the top I prefer the pinnacle When I spit the flow the lyrics **Cause an out-of-body physical experience** Making you tell everybody you gotta hear this Man he's fearless I am and forgot what fear is Your ear is being charmed right here

Don't be alarmed Fall back that's all I ask Y'all at last have a chance To enhance the past, present, and future With what I do for the user and abuser Of the music refueling you for the moment Did you not notice this is all we have **Relax I'll be back** These raps seem to cap off the night Even if in our sight all we see is the might Of mother nature just cus the pain's **Amplified by the rain** Doesn't mean its insane to say It's Going To Be Alright today

Life In The Light

Starting to look at life in a new light You might think I'm too bright For my own good You wouldn't look twice unless you were enticed By the rhymes I supplied in your mind The first time you heard my rhyme You were searching to find The word combinations that caused elation Quickly my statements had you waiting For the day I'd make it Practice patience it's not today If I know I'm not in my prime Is it a crime to think I'm close

Listen to what I have to expose I can see there's hardly any weight on y'alls soles In other words I have y'all on y'alls toes They don't know where my flows about to go Especially if the melody I'm sending brings ecstasy Expect to see nothing less than the best of me On the edge of your seat set to see Me feed off the crowds intensity It tends to be a recipe with flavor is savored Destiny said to me, "this life is meant to be player Get ready for all the back stabbing vultures Who destroyed our Hip-Hop culture" Suppose I told you my souls true And I'll remain underground Until the day I lay underground

What would you have to say now Can I still visit your side of town And kick it for a minute? Living to the limit is my motto It got me in the driver seat like Otto Feeling like a vato who won himself the Lotto I'm fine with losing my mind like Corrado Not embellishing Its when I'm most in my element Sending sentences getting your senses ready For a heavy dose of essence and presence In the present tense Anyone joyless cannot enjoy this

My voice isn't full of poison Its full of poise son **One thought at a time** Is all your mind can handle Already better than a handful **Of rappers feeling ample** Enough to call their statements the greatest Save it the boasting and bragging rapping's ancient I know from time to time I say I'm throwed Hopefully Hip-Hop see's its not all hypocrisy I'm confident I got this and conscious My level of consciousness has got you nauseous That's nonsense There's no pop-locking and dropping When rocking the mic my logic's

To remain honest

The constant content's not stopping anytime soon I'm always ready to find you Let it play all the way through Bet it makes you anticipate take-two **Sooner than later** Of course unless your a hater Por favor understand its a favor for a favor Just cus she said I saved her Doesn't make me a savior And not being able to quote unquote "save her" Doesn't make me a failure **Remember that fellas..**

Tonight I'm trying to live my life in the light Tonight I'm trying to live my life in the light Tonight I'm trying to live my life in the light That means I'm trying to live my life right

Tonight I'm trying to live my life in the light Tonight I'm trying to live my life in the light Tonight I'm trying to live my life in the light That means I'm trying to live my life right

That's right

So they keep telling me that if I keep it up with this music That one day I will become a legend in Hip-Hop (History)

Everything Is HIStory

I should let you know My flows so soulful Most folks don't know though So I'll go ahead and show them There's no amount of hoes, foes, or woes That'll be keeping me down I'm believing its time to be leaving Our old ways behind Before we decline any further Time is of the essence to wake up before its too late You may think I'm on the brink of needing a shrink Truth is I'm closer to being one Do they gotta see I have my Bachelor's in Psychology

Well I don't really want this to be about that First they must see how I can bust a freestyle That'll make em think wow This is what I need now

Stop trippin' this here is all written Shame on y'all if y'all bit it All kidding aside, who's ready to ride Till the last night you and I vibe We find ourselves going against the tide Can't speak for you with me that's fine A revolution today doesn't happen outside Has to happen right now here in the mind

I know my sound Will raise some eyebrows **But The RaRity's aware** Of what he's saying In his statements Its seems I'm chasing my dreams By any means necessary Not necessarily I did get up early this morning To stay on point with recording My voice and writing ability They will see I'm filthy As 3 Number 3's From Micky D's for all 3 meals Spinning heads when spitting these Invented messages bringing peace And unity to you and me only If you truly see what I'm doing homie That's right

This is (HIStory) in the making Everything Is (HIStory) Oh yes baby Y'all know what I'm saying And if you don't yet And if you don't yet Everything Is (HIStory) Everything Is (HIStory)

<u>Days Come And Go</u>

The days come and go Faster than gold diggin' hoes When they know your bank accounts low So I'm living mine to the limit Far away from these two faced bitches Who I find out are only about riches Listen there's nothing wrong with getting paid It just better not be the only thing Going through your conditioned brain Cus people money's the root of all evil It can consume you and make your ego lethal As Potassium Chloride **Mixed with Pavulon and Sodium Thiopental Never satisfied and always wants**

To bring everyone else down Your feeling low yourself Cus you don't really know yourself You became your own minds toy **Developed an unfillable void** You can never avoid Now I gotta bring the crowd joy With rhymes hotter than the Vegas May weather And I don't mean Floyd Oh boy One of the most creative hazel eyed babies To make it out the 80's Is making his way into the game Without his main aim Being the fame or the change

I came sane and left in Less than a sec is all it took For y'all to be hooked **Calling a defeat a blessing in disguise** Rather than an unfortunate incident I despise Cus I see the life I was meant to lead Believe it was meant for me **Hip-Hop blessed a seed** Suggested for me to tell my story Wasn't for me to reap the glory Of a king and rewards of prince

> Or have an Entourage like Vince And travel wherever I wish Wasn't the only intention of this gift

Homie, catch my drift? I'm feeling cool as a draft And knew back in the day Few actually came with that real Passionate rap skill That even I can feel I emphasize myself cus I'm picky

When it comes to what I listen to Number 1 rule is it better be original Cus if I've heard it before I don't need to hear it anymore from YOU Do I come through clear enough for YOU To hear where I'm coming from? With me its not random words

Thrown together to fill up a verse There's meaning behind them My spirits inside them These lyrics rising to the surface Are influenced from many sources I have a deep belief I'm ready for this And that the future holds plenty more hits **Comes from getting endorsements** From all walks of life Telling me the way I talk on the mic Is hard to fight It's a spark of light In the darkest night An artist like myself doesn't come around too often People think and say man you lost it

Feeling as if my ego got the best of me Truly I try to keep it low And will until I rest in peace Learned the intricacies and mechanics of it And realized its possible to live above it

Embrace the days as they drift away From now to a sideways figure eight Figure me out and you'll see what I'm about Then think, 'How did he develop this mentality?' I took from everywhere and everyone And it just came to be Always been told pays to be Open minded apparently that was the case for me Creating statements to make the brain stay in place The heart races as I'm raising the rate of vibrations Taking days to take in with ways **Mystical as Christopher Angle** Ain't ya anxious for age old wisdom to embrace Its a thinking mans game And man I think they can't take it With pain comes gain **Every tribulation will become okay** Bring them my way

I know you wouldn't give me more than I can handle Why wait shaking, pacing, saying "This wasn't supposed to happen" But it was the evidence is that it did Didn't get it as a kid Now as an adult its all clear As a cloudless day theres no fear In me holding me back I'm molding facts In the throwdest raps My souls attached itself to There's no telling what it'll do next Your guess is as good as the rest