

The RaRity

Universal Sound Part 1

(mixtape)

Released: June 6, 2022

[Written Lyrics]

**THE
RARITY**

**UNIVERSAL
SOUND**

PART 1



UNIVERSAL SOUND

PART 1

- 1. Superfly**
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THE RARITY.COM

SoundCloud/ YouTube/ Instagram/ Facebook/ Twitter/ Snapchat/ TikTok

@TheRarityTX

COMING SOON: 'UNIVERSAL SOUND (PART 2)'

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Superfly

Without the internet The RaRity doesn't exist
That is the Universal Sound
The internet is what connects us all

Let's go

It's The RaRity
Mic check 1-2

Welcome to Universal Sound Part 1

Here we go

Listening to me I bet they feel
Super high and Superfly like Curtis Mayfield
The memory the day held couldn't be felt long enough
To bring you back to the moment
So I'm going to go ahead and make another memory
For you to remember me by
Why would I try to fly high in the sky
When all I gotta do is allow my mind to just be
By golly the people got to see
My abilities nothing like they've ever seen
I free my inhibitions by kissing the past goodbye
Doesn't look like it's gonna be coming back
You've got to be loving that
I'm stunning with facts
Soon to be running rap
In your mind once you vibe with mine
I say I'm not quite in my prime
Still they stay playing out my rhyme

While they're on the job
Out on a run, or on I-45
On a drive back down by Cullen and Elgin
The publics adjusting
To what's pumping them up in this day and age
My music came to save the races enslaved
By the way the system keeps the oppressed poor and dumb
Struggle in for crumbs and it's such bullshit
Once you look at it from this perspective
Nothing less than impressive is meant for them to accept
At this present time I was sent to rhyme
Like the lime light shines bright inside my sight
Even though don't
You know I'm dope
Go ahead let that's thought soak in
If you don't get to get the messages I'm sending
Give it a moment
As I go more towards
The force from the source
For my voice to show you my soul
Who am I to flow like I know
I was chose to throw the correct words
For your woes to go away for the day
Or maybe only a split second
Either way this essence
Does its best to not stray away from the heavens
What I'm telling them is relevant
Get in the driver's seat of my perspective
Let's go on a journey
You're not in a hurry but I am
Not worried about a damn thing
Cus I can see my future's looking dandy
In the land of the candy paint

You can say that I aint
But that ain't gonna change a thing
I do my best to trace the seed
Peace is what I seek to see
Deep is all you can think
It doesn't seem to sink in
Until your thinking about what your linking together
And then you tell yourself I'm too clever
Really who's better than the new fella
You feel obligated to tell your friends about
Suggesting to get a bit of The RaRity's vibe in them
Ride with him from C.L. to 3rd Ward then to River Oaks
My thrilling quotes will give them the energy needed
To fill their souls
Where it comes from is the source
We all have at our disposal
We just don't all feel the force
Yeah

I thank the Lord every single day
For an opportunity to see clear
And afford to simply be here
For real I'm only being sincere

I did it I do it
I'm not done doing
This music soothing you and him
Choosing to tune in
Doing it for Houston
Tonight feeling superfly
As you and I ride through
The entire universe how we like to

Tonight you and I feeling Superfly
Good luck finding a truer vibe
Before you die

Welcome to Universal Sound Part 1
From The RaRity

Superfly

Universal Sound Part 1

Track # 1

Instrumental: 9th Wonder - Do It Again

[youtube.com/watch?v=q8o-ZuP6LCw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q8o-ZuP6LCw)

soundcloud.com/theraritytx/superfly

Still Growing

Mic check 1,2

Listen Up

Its The RaRity

Ohhh Yeah

'Universal Sound Part 1'

Y'all know I'm Still Growing

We're all Still Growing

I don't give a damn how old you are

Physically, Mentally, Emotionally, Spiritually

Hopefully your growing in the right direction..

It's been a crazy year when I look back on it (it has)
I might be grown but I'm still growing
From what I'm going through
And showing you
I try to come out the other side
Of every trial a better man
A more clever man
A soon to be veteran
Yes, God tested my limits
Made me question my existence
Like, 'Why do I continually resist
That which will bring me bliss?'
If I can stick it out
And pick a style
That's all my own
Where no one
Can tell me to get gone
Until all of y'all are calm
And can see life's the bomb
Even when your going through some downs
At least your here to go through them
My alter-egos 'The RaRity' I'll introduce to you to him
Through music representing Houston

I speak my mind
So you can see why
We need to hit rewind
ALL Time Equals NOW
Feel the sound as it pounds
And has all our heads bobbing up and down
Stop this is not a mirage
Its my job to drop hot Hip-Hop
Out of my mouth for the South

To observe, learn, then shout out loud
I got them proud I'm on the prowl
With an old school style
Rich as Cristal
This is a song full of heart
And so much soul
But most will never know
About the force in my voice
Or why I was chose to play with the pros
Who the heck knows
Why I present flows
Special as an athlete getting a medal
He or She worked so hard for
Enjoy the moment but always strive for more
Not in a greedy way
What I mean may make you and I dream
About the same thing
About how the crowns for the taking
And what I'm saying might actually make it
Enough boasting from the one hosting
Before I go I will show them
No matter our age we're all still growing
I try to find my mind from time to time
Line by line without lying
I'm aligning my life with the light
Shining bright its quite suffice
To guide the sight of my eyes
In times when they want to cry
Causing me to sigh
Coming across as shy
Get to know about the guy from the Chi
I might go back to my old rap style
That's if I want an instant tap out

Now I can laugh out loud
Watching that smile
Stretch as wide as the Nile
The rhythm I pick to compile
Has a bit of kick like Kung Pao Chicken
If it isn't one style
Isn't another just as wild
By the time you reach the next mile
It'll be time for my exile
Check this out
My impressive sound
Gets us all to accept the song
If it helps us through a problem
With problems we all got them
From paradise to Gotham
Politicking is not what I wanted
Still somehow I got involved
With the quote unquote "wrong crowd"
That wouldn't make my Dad or Mom proud
It's not about chalking up another loss
Its about learning at all cost
Pondering what you saw
While on a jog and caught in the fog
No matter how hard or far we fall
We can always call on God
A lesson thats been taught and forgot
More often than not
This is one more reminder
Its worth a shot
For sure why not
Don't Stop


Keep giving it everything you got
And remember
No matter our age
We're ALL Still Growing
And also, the spotlight is ALWAYS ON

Still Growing

Universal Sound Part 1

Track #2

Instrumental: DJ Premier - Blow Horn Joint

 The RaRity - Still Growing

soundcloud.com/theraritytx/stillgrowing

My One Question

Ugh

Mic check 1,2

Its The RaRity with My One Question

(Are You Listening?)

Thats all I want to know

For real (haha)

(Are You Listening?)

Thats right

So that right there is 'My One Question'
And these that follow are my many statements

So here we go

Ride With Me

Vibe With Me

Listen

Getting in the mode thats letting them know
I'm never letting go of the metaphysical approach
That unfolds when I stumble over metaphors that touch the soul
With an unforced form of performing
You feel fortunate for it to begin
Before the end is coming
Its nothing for me to come up with something
The publics wanting so they can bump in their ride
Or hum on the job
Once you adjust to the sound
You trust your frown
Feels it must turn around
My thoughts compounded with the loud speaker
Gather proud people that want us all to be equal
To forget all the bullshit we're looking at on a daily basis
Thats making us crazy
The worlds breaking us down
Broken spirits in every town
So I bring hope in lyrics and never let you down
I'm now about to astound all of us
All at once y'all adjust to what I'm conduct
I'm one fuck up away from losing it all
So today I do this music for y'all
Spewing it raw and in the moment
Proving jaws are staying open
When your taking notice to the way I'm quoting
My latest potion making folks say joking
They know every word in every flow I'm loading
Don't provoke me or I'll be revoking
These cold flows evoking
The feels no one else is knowing
Your dealing with the realest homie

Flowing in a zone showing I'm no pro
Still going solo with a flow so throwed
Also no major label behind me
Or my rhyme scheme this is my dream
The way I foresaw it before y'all targeted
Me as the new artist whos art is far from heartless
I'm not jogging no victory lap
I'm sprinting to give them my delivery back
In its original form
Leaving criminals torn
Between being righteous
And deciding what right is
The shit your talking smells like the wrong scent
My chips are all in regardless what the song meant
To you or I its a new society
Compared to what our parents might of scene
I'm likely to write these priceless rhymes
At any time of day
It can be midnight or midday
At Hobby, Bush, O'Hare, or Midway
How could you not picture me on top
Before its all said and done
I will not stop believing deep down
This is what the people need now
Its not a freestyle just me being wild
While wowing the crowd knowing what I'm about
I'm accepting of the people expecting my blessings
That comes from my essence in the sentences
I'm sending straight out of Texas
Its intense when my intentions
Are ingested in the intestines
Of the helpless and less than fortunate
Why should I put a cork in it?


When I'm highly respected
And betting your perspectives been affected
Its now time for My One Question
(Are your ear drums open?)
Thats all I want to know, are they?
You can feel
I'm keeping it real
And always will
I'm filled with that skill
Thats willing to thrill
Lets chill for a little bit
To really be feeling it
As I reel you into my mind, my heart, and soul
How do I know where to go
In order for your eye to follow
My pleasure, pain, and sorrow
I'm on a roll, whats next?
Me winning the lotto
How low can I go to show your dome
My flows no longer so-so
Take a photo if you don't know
So it can last longer
No one can have a flash harder
Or brighter than mine
Its scary I'm not even in my prime
Thats right I go by The RaRity its time
For me to be gone with these lyrics beyond
Most minds comprehension
Its not my fault y'all didn't get it
Quit tripping
So what if I'm getting repetitive
Again, this is My One Question
(Are You Listening?)

My One Question

Universal Sound Part 1

Track #3

Instrumental: J Dilla - R U Listenin'?

Lyric Video:  The RaRity - My One Question
soundcloud.com/theraritytx/myonequestion

No Airplay

You know there's No Airplay
You know there's No Airplay
For The RaRity So

I'm impacting their day
With No Airplay
They stare amazed
At my rare ways
That will paralyze the pair of eyes
Fixated on the way
I relay the speech on the beat
With no delay (no delay)
Don't hate it if you haven't donated
Time to my rhyme
On a whole different pedestal
I know the messages intentions
Get lost with the level of the treble and the bass
Its beautiful to trace
The illustrations that made
There way into the brains
Thankful for another to day to pray

And have a chance to procreate
Or go out and take our fate day by day
Patiently the way it was meant to be
You can call it destiny
Or preordainment
We forgave and then were saved
With no need to deprave and obey
Only the way a slave could say,
"Wait is this really happening?"
Rapping it as if the past hadn't existed
The wit with which I spit is quick
It can't quit, can it? It can
Bits and pieces
Fed to you through a thesis
Needless to say I'm student who listens when the master teaches
It seems this frequency reaches
Beyond Atlantic and Pacific beaches
It speaks to the soul
If you don't really know
Here we go people
Feel the force
Within the voice
Bringing joy and rejoice
To the boys and girls
Searching for a purpose in the world
And sad that it hasn't unfurled
Be sure your day will come for
Better not worse
Your situation occurred
And it's for your benefit
You just don't get it yet
But go ahead and keep that head high (yeah)
No matter what everything will be fine

Thats on my life
Just hand me the mic
Cus my fly rhyme's the kind
To give sight to the blind with every line
Getting caught in the web of your memory
Feel blessed to be breathing another week
And get to see ecstasy
When I'm expressing myself I'm felt
Efforts never lessening
So I'm forever impressing
Those surrendering and resting
With a similar mentality
Been down to be the MC
The people in the street (Me)
Seek to sneak a peek at (The RaRity)
Relax I'll be back
Before its all said and done (right)
Cus I'm one of them young guns
Coming up constantly stunning us
Yeah y'all that's just what's up
"I know we struggling
But we got to find a way (Yeah)
Through all our ups and downs
We'll see a brighter day" (ugh)
Let's pray
Lord
I'm grateful for everyday
Even when the pressure seems like its too much to take
All I got to the say to you today
Is 'Thank You' for showing me the way
Even with No Airplay
Thank You for showing me the way

Yeah
You know
You know

No Airplay

Universal Sound Part 1

Track #4

Instrumental: 9th Wonder - Hey World Part 2

 The RaRity - No Airplay

soundcloud.com/theraritytx/noairplay

Thanks I Get

Mic check 1-2
Its The RaRity
Here We Go

Should I talk about the pain
Or show them the light
The way I write
Might not show up in your sight
Thats alright all day and all night
Long as I entice one mind twice its all good
From the burbs to y'alls hood
I'm the cause for the long pause
And y'alls jaws dropping
Guess what? I'm not stopping
C'mon y'all I got this
Thinking not is nonsense
A bit of this knowledge is from college
The rest is common sense
Experience my spirits lyrics

Fearing absolutely nothing
When I'm truly coming up with something
Unforced from the one source of everything
Are you getting me or ignoring and forgetting me
My story breeds plenty seeds needing to be freed
Indeed that's what I seek to see day and day out
Realize The RaRity's music is what you need to play now
Until it's played out
Get the volume raised loud
So my flow can go amaze all
As I take off I say sayonara to the players
That ain't on the same plane
I maintain in my brain
They say my games insane
When I aim to entertain
Speeding down the highway in the center lane
Believing I'm on my way to getting paid
In more than just dollars
So much so well known gold diggers feel they must hollar
Like I'm gonna be the leagues number one baller
That's right a shot caller just slaughtered
Every particle of the art for his heart to soar
Am I par for the course?
Or more towards changing the record books
You better look for the clever crook
Stealing your heart anytime you let him look
And see within you while feeling him
My mind spins when I'm rhyming
You gotta rewind it to find it
Your excited I'm refining my timing
Put your hand to the dial then
Turn it to the right again
If what I'm suggesting is better than expected

You'll be remembering it better than an elephant
Understanding what your telling him
Developing my own style
Talking about evolution and revolution in my music
Makes it so wild to you and your child
And now look at the Thanks I Get
and now look at the Thanks I Get
and now look at the Thanks I Get wow
Look at the Thanks I Get
The Thanks I Get
The Thanks I Get
I'm so appreciative of the Thanks I Get
The Thanks I Get
I'm loving the Thanks I Get
The Thanks I Get
I'm so appreciative of the Thanks I Get
I'm loving the Thanks I Get
Thats true its true I do love the Thanks I Get
The Thanks I Get
The Thanks I Get

Thanks I Get

Universal Sound Part 1

Track #5

Instrumental: 9th Wonder - The Thanks I Get

 The RaRity - Thanks I Get

soundcloud.com/theraritytx/thanks

Perfect Picture

Mic check
Here we go
Listen up

If I could paint the perfect picture
How would it look?
Good enough for you to say
It took your breath away
I'm looking for a way
Through the day and the night
To come out victorious in this internal fight
Between the good the bad the dark and the light
Or God and the devil call it what you like it's all the same
I'm not insane
Trading war stories for more glorious tales
Watch sometimes the underdog prevails Who's going through the
roof?
These males and females
Who want me to fail
But they see it well down in C.L.
Where they know I'll keep it real
And will until I fill casket and they close the lid for the final time
My rhyme is honestly known around town
And from continent to continent
I'm conscious of the constant barrages of criticism and cynicism
It isn't any different than the many individuals that lived in this
predicament which I'm living c
Committed to completing in the mission of escaping this man
made prison
That the man may have envisioned
But he didn't take my position

Into consideration and it aint crazy
To say maybe
I'm helping pave the way for a new day
Where we awaken and take what is rightfully ours to own
Our minds the unconditioned kind
Full of potential, rewind.
We seem to keep on misleading the people that really want to not
be haunted by the evil
Negatively affecting their soul
I'm betting that the toll
Its taken can take no more
When will it stop
You don't know but you do
The answers deep down
When will you do what you must do
For this song a truly touch you
Adjust to the sound
That just found out about
Turning a frown around is not a problem
I got a tongue that loves to stun
I'm one of them young guns coming up
Never mumbling whats coming out of my mouth
Time to reroute back to the Dirty South
Where you never heard about
The verses I was blurting out
The guy your observing now
Is deserving of the attention
They're reserving for me like a V.I.P. or B.I.G.
I seem to be the reason my regions resurfacing
The RaRity's worthy of conquering the journey
It takes to climb the ranks and become one of the greats
Like Michigan, Eerie, and those other 3 lakes
I'm working hard to make it through the pearly gates

And not end up with the likes of Norman Bates
Hopefully help those early like Andrea Yates
We need to shine the light inside our sight
Like the kind through the prism
On 'The Dark Side Of The Moon' are you listening
I start riding with the tune
For you to soon captivated by my mood
You need to know I'm proud of you
For doing what you've got to do in your heart
I'm so sorry
I caused you so much pain and worry
Those weren't my intentions
I just recently learned how to count my blessings
It's alright if you can't yet accept this

No matter what keep your head
No matter what keep your head
No matter what keep your head
No matter what keep your head

You do you and allow me
To paint the Perfect Picture
For both our minds eyes to see simultaneously
Brought to you by yours truly The RaRity

Painting the Perfect Picture
And making everything feel alright all night
Yeah y'all like that right?
I'll be back

Oh yeah oh yeah
I'm just doing what I do
Oh yeah you already knew


You knew
The perfect picture

Universal Sound Part 1
Make everything feel all right all night

Perfect Picture

Universal Sound Part 1
Track # 6

Instrumental: 9th Wonder - So Fine

 The RaRity - Perfect Picture (with lyrics)
soundcloud.com/theraritytx/perfect-picture

My Fate

Mic check 1-2
Its The RaRity

Oh yeah you know
Where we're gonna go
Oh no you don't
Guess what?
This is my fate
Musics my fate
Hip-Hops my fate
This is my fate

Oh yeah
Its The RaRity
Mic check 1-2

Here we go
Listen

I was chosen to show them
I'm potent with every flow
I throw in your dome
If what I said in the left isn't quite clear Let me try the right ear
right here
Forgetting what I fear
Helps steer me clear
From years of pain and misery
My brains literally sick of repeating the same thing
Getting caught up in the same scene Often saying this ain't me
Am I going crazy
Thinking music's gonna save me
Maybe but I don't think so
When speaking I won't think slow
Either in my life or behind the microphone
When I breathe the beats in
I start releasing speeches where my rhyme reaches peaks in
frequencies
That seem to speak to our grief
It's a relief to release without needing to please
Those who should never be pleased
Full of devilish agendas
I should tell you their pretenders w
With motives they don't want you to notice
Am I a novice or do i got this
Right where i want it
Haunting the souls of those
I talk about it in the topic
I've chosen to pick
I'm either told not close too sick

Or it goes right through a Michael Strahans toothpick
I just gave you a new itch
That either has you turned in blueish
Or it has you going through the roof
I'm the truth in the booth
You never had a clue
Now you gotta few
As they always come in
Like the letter before R on cue (Q)
I'm not through
I gotta move the crowd
Up out of their seat right now
The RaRity makes them raise their eyebrows like wow
My sound just found the right ground
To put my stake in
My road to greatness
Is being paved in statements
You shouldn't say shit
Until you pay attention
To the way I lay it in layman's
I amaze men and ladies with the phrases
That make this high what you keep on chasing
I'm not the King I'm the Ace
If you can't savor the taste
I share with the snare and bass
Get out of my face
I'm on pace to take 1st place in this race Where the hate won't
phase me
Or take me out the positive place
I'm honestly in love with
If God isn't real why is I heal with him deep down in my soul
Oh do we not got one of those either
I'm a natural born leader

Your eager to meet in the street
Or when I speak behind the beat
I seek to keep it deep
Until you weep
For me not having any more fearless lyrics to read

Those aware know where my soul is here
I'm not soulless and that's so weird
Cus nowadays that all we hear in our ears
It's been that way for years
Now decades
When will it dissipate?
Today because this is my fate
Music's my fate
Hips hops my fate
This is my fate
I was chosen for this date
Putting out another mixtape
That I approach like an album

I'm now bound to sound off
With a sound that's raw
My songs got you feeling proud
And lucky they found y'all
I'm out y'all

This is my fate
Musics my fate
Hip-Hops my fate

This is my fate
Musics my fate

Hip-Hops my fate
This is all my fate

I was chosen for this date
Putting out another mixtape
That I approach like an album
Universal Sound Part 1
That's right
The RaRity

Alright y'all
Let's take a mini intermission
Right now
Sit back, relax, turn up the volume
And let's shock the system

My Fate

Universal Sound Part 1
Track #7

Instrumental: 9th Wonder - Situations
[youtube.com/watch?v=zIMbBDXRPw8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zIMbBDXRPw8)
[soundcloud.com/theraritytx/my-fate](https://www.soundcloud.com/theraritytx/my-fate)

Real Or A Phantom

Oh yeah you know
Where we're gonna go
No you don't

Here we go y'all

Sometimes I still ask
Is this Real Or A Phantom
Of my imagination?

I dont know (quien sabe)

Is what I feel Real Or A Phantom
Of my imagination?
Not knowing doesn't cause agitation
I'm just pondering
While my mind's wondering
And wandering to the unknown
One flow in my zones
Enough to come home
Causing thoughts to run slow
In the dome
Nope I'm not done
Spitting it dope and giving hope
To all those fools who won't
Give up or give in to being a victim Pissing his life away
Cus today it aint going the way
He may have envisioned last May
Your future can still pan out
The way it was planned out
In your mind
But it takes time
And an ability to read the signs
Beyond our eyes
To see past the lies
Of those who despise
Watching us rise
I say this is child's play
(Yo what's the probability of losing your hip-hop ability?)

Low, my goals to go solo
So go home bro
Blow some home grown
When you're home alone like McCali Listen then hit me up after to
tell Me
You heard my newest hit
I'm the truest doing music
Continuously improving
More than a few in the room
Are moving to the tool
To turn up the volume
The tune your tuning into I give you
Is more than a typical intro
To let you get into what I sent you
I'm so real I don't need a bend truth
My pencil tends to get the mental
Tracing like a stencil
I'm blessed to express true views
You use to move mountains
And walk on water
My sound saw the competition in half Then they gasp at last
They can't catch up to the past
All we have
Is what's in front of our hands
I'm gonna blast off
But not before I ask y'all if that's raw?
Is this hello
Hell no it's more like hasta luego
The fellow who's mellow
Is set on telling all the y'all
To fall to the suelo
From Delaware to Sacramento
And Maui to Maine

Do ya'll see the game
Can never be the same
The minute after I came
May have been when your whole perspective changed
They say the way I lyrically spray is insane
The flame can never be extinguished
No matter how much pressure they relinquish
I'm keeping my head up through the seasons
As long as I'm seeing them
Thankful for another day to see again
To be here breathing and wake up after dreaming
Since the mics being shattered to pieces I'll wrap up my thesis
By rocking it until you're seasick
My wit will always be quick
The way I breathe is legit
The RaRity in the mix
For the quintessential MC needed
To keep reading the lyrics his pens bleeding
Believe me I'm leaving the league better Than before I ever
Decided to speak behind a beat
I have a deep belief my story will live on forever
Yes sir

And even with all that
I still ask
Is this Real Or A Phantom
Of my imagination?

I don't know

Real Or A Phantom
Universal Sound Part 1
Track #8

Instrumental: 9th Wonder Slow Down
[youtube.com/watch?v=7Atcv_txz20](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7Atcv_txz20)
soundcloud.com/theraritytx/real-or-a-phantom

Get Back Home

Alright so a little background about this track

I wrote this verse years ago at the Vegas airport (true story)
I was with one of my friends (shoutout Beardsley)
We were riding standby
We had some Southwest buddy passes (shoutout to my mom)
And we were at the bar
I had my headphones in
I was listening to music
And I wrote this verse really fast
And I slid it across the table
And my friend was like "you wrote that right now"
And I was like "yeah"
And he was like "that's pretty good"
So that's what this is
Call it Get Back Home

Here we go

Can't wait to get back home
To sleep in my own bed
As opposed to being a rolling stone
Even though

I do enjoy being gone once in a while going out and getting wild
If you saw my behavior you'd say wow He really does only live for
the now

If you're taken aback
From the way a rap
I may have to take a bow
Before I say ciao
The South's proudest loud mouths
Now about to astound
With the sound Heard pounding around the block
And down the street
My speech on the beat
Is out at a most peep's reach
Indeed it's deeper this week
Than previous ones
When will you believe that at least some of what comes from my
lungs
Was the truth
The feeling you feel is the proof
That's real and will last forever
Longer than putting the entire past together
Into one moment
I'll be done quoting myself
After my shock value reaches its quota
And I'm felt
Good luck finding an MC that's dooper
Who isn't older
Keeping the flow colder
Than the whole city of Boulder
Is The RaRity falling off no sir
Why do I sound so sure?
Cus I know what the words
In my verse are worth

Get Back Home

Universal Sound Part One

Track # 9

Instrumental: Nas - U Gotta Love It

youtube.com/watch?v=iCpSWlvehD4

soundcloud.com/theraritytx/get-back-home

Living Reminder

Mic check 1-2

Act like you already knew

What it is that I do

Here we go

Its The RaRity

Aka the Living Reminder

Let me explain

I received a glimpse of the way today

And I really don't know what to say

To make you believe this life is a blessing

The type of info most people keep forgetting

So I'll be known as a living reminder Giving the mind more of the

light your soul seeks to see

Though you might not even know this to be the case

Time is too precious to waste

I make the most of my days

While outside in the rays

And the night with the stars

I write the kind of bars

That take us past Mars


In the blink of an eye
I'll get you thinking you're high
When you receive me while streaming Speaking this fly
Truth is I don't really even try Enthusiasm cannot be forced
The same goes for the feeling of remorse
I don't record to spend weeks at a resort
I do it to free the mind
Currently seeing mine
As I'm treating yall to the show
Of a flow engulfed with the glow
I can always get to know better
My goals to be Houston's hardest hitting goal getter
Who's so clever
You'll be seeking my advice for no cheddar
While I'm contemplating whether
I should charge an arm in a leg
For the knowledge and charm many thank me for already
Cus if you all get me
Y'all will never forget me
I've accepted my destiny
And now realize everything presently happening was meant to be
definitely Ecstasy tends to be what you expect from me
I'm presenting the pressing issue of peace
Much needed behind beats (no)
Though It is needed in the streets (oh for sure)
My only goal isn't to preach
But I must in order to reach
Beyond the Galveston beach
For us to succeed and proceed
There's no need for greed
On this home team homie

Living Reminder

Universal Sound Part One

Track # 9

Instrumental: Drake - I'm On One

 The RaRity - Living Reminder (with lyrics)

soundcloud.com/theraritytx/living-reminder

Until The End

Mic check 1-2

Listen up its The RaRity

Mic check 1-2

Listen up its The RaRity

Y'all all already know

Y'all all already know

Y'all all already know

Y'all all already know

Awready

Let's go

You might be the greatest

And I might be the fakest

But I doubt that's the case kid

Ya'll rejects better give me respect Before I react faster than a
reflex

And cause your views to reset

Back to a previous mentality

Before the ego entered this galaxy

Those thinking it's a fantasy

Are asking how can it be
When this is the way it has to be
Moving through life passively
Can't be for me and my story
According to what?
The sorcery of yours truly
Please, ladies tell me my voice is moving them to do things
I never could of have imagined
This is more than raping
My passion has been tapped into the subconscious quite yet
But I bet when I do it'll be hard to digest
Try to figure out my quest
Before I quit spitting with this quick wit in my sick riffs that get
chicks licking their lips
And shaking in their hips
Wishing and we can kick it
More than a minute
The images I depict causes to relive
And revive these vibes in times
When our world crashes down on us
The sound of funk pounds loud and the trunk
Heard around the block
From the city to the dock
From the witty who are smart to the dumb
Who only focus on having fun
From society someone's to its bums Who just wanna buck and
don't give a fuck
About what anyone thinks
Too many drinks
Will leave the brain drained
And full of pain
This shouldn't be anyone's aim
But sadly that aint the case

So many lives wasted is a damn shame Who am I to complain
This is the one way it was meant to be
I can't pretend to be a non believer a destiny
Everything happens according to plan
For every woman a man
And it will until the end
It will until the end

It takes less than one buck
To motivate me to construct
A punchline you can trust
Will give you that rush
Your convinced you lust
I'll blow you away like an old book with dust
Music in my life is a must
And it's all because of love
Love of imagination innovation and creation without hesitation
Forget pacing my aim is for the patient To be praising my
statements
Off the pages they're saying are amazing
And making them trade in their outdated Tainted way of playing
this game
Called life to a new view
Is that all right with you all night
I can't change the world with one stroke of my pen
But at least I attempt to make a difference and by the end I will
With my new skill you feel is too real c
Can't have these shoes filled
Until I pass the torch
Or of course if my voice
Goes permanently hoarse
I got a montra that I wanted a chant
Till you'd become the champ

That most can't mess with
What is it?
It's 'Lessons are blessings
Few get and accept and then implement' I do my best to
complete this test
So don't expect me to rest
Till I get it off my chest
And impress the guest
Set to inspect the intensity
We're sensing in the sentence I'm sending
Never pretending to be befriending Instead I'm lending you
energy in melodies
For you to never be forgetting me
And if you do oh well
I won't dwell
I'm not gonna yell
Instead I'll tell you the truth in a whisper Under the nose like a
whisker
That you wish were transmitted to a picture
My sick words are quicker
And more unpredictable
Than anyone else in Hip-Hop you'll get to know
If feels exceptional
When I affect the soul
Of an intellectual
Blessed enough to know
About the power of the glow
When we have every excuse to feel low Don't go there
Life's too short to blow
Another vital opportunity to grow

Lessons are blessings few get and accept then implement
Lessons are blessings if you get an accept that implement

Lessons are blessings if you get an accept then implement
Lessons are lessons if you get an accept then implement


You be one of the few
Who remains true
All the way until the end

Until The End

Universal Sound Part 1

Track # 10

Instrumental: Drake - Miss Me

 [The RaRity - Until The End \(with lyrics\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=...)
soundcloud.com/theraritytx/until-the-end

Behind The Microphone

Mic check
Here we go

Behind the microphone
Not knowing where to go
Please I seize every one of these moments and opportunities
For you to see the momentum
Carrying The RaRity prepare to be scared of me
If you can't hear me clearly
It's fate and not a mistake
For the crowd to feel me
How real will I be
When it's all said and done we'll see Feeling privileged I was
selected to make us feel free
Like there's no problems revolving around us
So how come
You look like you're now about to cry a river and sob forever

I just want to tell you i
It's all going to get better t
There's a lot going on in the world
First make sure you take care of yourself
Stay aware of your health mentally physically and spiritually
Here we feel the beat
And hear me lyrically
Take it to places they say are sagacious When the base hits
And I start raising the vibrations frequency
I'm a spirit free to be me
The one not conditioned by images off screens like phones or TV
We need to believe not what we think more about what we know
To be deep down below
Close to the soul
Stand tall and ball
If that's y'all's calling
Me I'm free falling
Into the beat to keeps talking to me
And moving me like the movie Rudy
When I was a child I was inspired by Michael
Jordan not Jackson
But I'm not on the court
I'm recording must of had it backwards
I was always searching to quench that thirst
Now the rap versus seem to capture my rapture
That'll last for the 21st century and beyond
I'm ready for the journey to bring on obstacles
Most would deem to be impossible
I'll keep it on as fool
Everything is possible
When you know how to cultivate faith
I believe in fate and destiny
And know I was sent to be

The best MC I could be
My future's looking bright
Not only for the night
But forever long as I'm standing in the light
And rapping like an artist
Who knows what art is
I'm never concerned with writing chart hits
Or going to the club to fight or start shit
I prefer to live life up my way until I'm a carcass
Fuck you for thinking I'm heartless Because my life and scene are
changing
For what I do behind the mic
While laying down the foundation
In your brain with my statements
That make this struggle they call life
Feel like it's all right
If even only for a moment
You go inside
You'll know why
I chose this life behind the microphone
When I find my zone
I feel like I'm right at home
I'm just playing my role
The only way I know
So now I suppose I gotta go

Its The RaRity peace y'all
On the next track is where I'll see y'all

Behind The Microphone

Universal Sound Part 1

Track #12

Instrumental: Wax and EOM - Summer In The City

youtube.com/watch?v=jTpe24jIJgg
soundcloud.com/theraritytx/behind-the-microphone

Never Bitten

Mic check 1-2
Its The RaRity

Here we go
I know that y'all are hearing me

So many rhymes in my notebook and binder
Making the smile longer than the Great Wall of China
Taking off what's on the surface only leaving primer
Saying goodbye to my desires
In order for me to inspire
No matter how much I perspire
I will never tire enough to quit
My wit is quick and equipped with enough fortitude
For the Lord to do his work through me
Do you see what I'm doing
When I say do you see
I mean truly the life I live is like a movie
You wish to watch back-to-back
Night after night
Cus my sight on the mics
The type to live up to the hype
My rhymes are ripe
Ready for the pickin

Also there all mine never bitten
Please listen as I keep given
An MC's vision
Going beyond religion
Giving the soul
What it's been itching for
And so much more
How can it be a risk to soar this high
No matter which night
One might miss the light
It's there inside the vibe
I share behind the mic
My air defies all heights in frequencies
Previously visited
To individuals that really listen
Feel me giving my different vision
That'll remain persistent
Without your permission
These lyrics being written in print
Are never bitten and are in mint condition
Come listen to the one driven
With enough ambition
To accomplish any mission
I envision myself finishing
Zip it kid they're not listening
I'm tripping a bit
Spitting some of the quickest wit
You've ever been feeling
Then again I'm thrilling
Like I'm the realist
For real kid that's what the deal is
The RaRity fealress with lyrics
Anyone there hearing this?

I sure hope so


Time to take it back further..

Never Bitten

Universal Sound Sound Part 1

Track #13

Instrumental: Khrysis - Now

 The RaRity - Never Bitten

soundcloud.com/theraritytx/never-bitten

Back 'N Da Dayz

Mic check 1-2

Running through it

Doing what I'm doing

With my music your consuming

I do it for and from Houston

Here we go

Back in the days

I never imagined rapping this way

Still somehow it happened

I'm not asking how or why

It aint sane to read between

The lines of one's own life

That was my interpretation

Of that situation

I was too busy living

My life without limits

Its a miracle to exist

In this tense they refer to as the present Let go of the stresses

You try so hard for no one to notice
We all have insecurities and faults
No one's perfect
This is all for the cause
I'm here because of what was
For real adjust to the touch
I just put in your frontal and temporal lobe
I'm known around the globe as a dope vato
Who knows how to flow
Some statements soar high in the sky
I'm not sure why I was chosen
For this moment
I just go with it not really thinking
About interpreting every phrase or place thrown at my face
I'm taking the cake for making the illest illustrations

Yes you can feel
How real I will be
Until we feel me for the last time
The spotlight lasts longer for me than most
My story soaks in
Once the glory's going
It's too late to hate
The new wave of energy in this melody
Its telling me keep filling their ears
And keep killing careers
With real spears of truth
Piercing the sound barrier's roof

I'll choose to shoot a few at you
As you grab hold and I catapult
Past the Astrodome's astroturf
And turn off on the ramp headed

Toward Galveston I-45 South
Get off on exit 29 Clear Lake City
They'll feel me until the end of my witty
Approach fizzles out for real we'll see
I'll be thrilling
And keep filling up their minds
With my one of a kind rhymes
Slicing the times we're decreed to live in
I believe our significance is significant Even if life's existence is a
millisecond of the universes timetable
I'm incapable of rhyming fables
I'm not wasting my time
I'm taking on all obstacles
Finding their way through my optics
I suppose It's an illusion and not possible
I'm caught between achieving my dreams
And being a fiend to my own selfish needs
But indeed I keep my head high
And use my faith to get by
If step on toes I don't care
If you group me with the losers over there
I'm so rare with this cold air
I'm known to share
Here prepared to tear the roof off
My styles too raw
Sharp as twosaws
You just bought
You know what I'm talking about

Yes you can feel
How real I will be
Until we feel me for the last time
The spotlight lasts longer for me than most

My story soaks in
Once the glory's going
It's too late to hate
The new wave of energy in this melody
Its telling me keep filling their ears
And keep killing careers
With real spears of truth
Piercing the sound barrier's roof
Where to take it
With what I'm saying
It's amazing when I'm laying
The foundation in your brain with
My statements now rated as tens
With or without pens
When I get you on pins and needles
It's neither work nor effort
For the force to rectify itself in these flows
Releasing dopamine in the people sold on the fact
I hold the dopest raps
I'll get your toes to tap
And heads bobbing back-and-forth
Hand over the masters sword
And take in the laughter's roar
My one goals to soar
Fortunate for one more
Chance to record
And enhance your vision
My styles prolific and proficient
If you don't get it
You can go forget it
Just let the letters get together
And impress the perspective

Affected by the method I vent with Uplifting with wisdom in lyrics

Encrypted with my spirit
Damn baby I guess I am crazy
And making my way into the game at a rate
Where I can't escape my fate
And that's OK

I donate this energy and throwed melody
Then I'm sensing the tension's no longer building
Later on anticipate you telling me it was ill when
I said the deck's tilted
Toward the life I'm living till then

We can sit and reminisce
For a bit with The RaRity
About Back N Da Dayz

(Back in the days shen I was young
I'm not kid anymore
But some days
I sit and wish I was a kid again)

Universal Sound Part 1
Is now done
Onto Part 2

'Back N Da Dayz'

Universal Sound Part 1
Track #14

Instrumental: Ahmad - Back In The Days
soundcloud.com/theraritytx/back-n-da-dayz