

The RaRity

Throwaway EP

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[Written Lyrics]



The Rarity

Throwaway EP

Recorded 2014-2016



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- ➊ **See My Rhyme**
- ➋ **Can't You See**
- ➌ **Before It's My Time**
- ➍ **Words Are Everything**
- ➎ **My Sport**
- ➏ **Please Listen**
- ➐ **Listen to the Melody**
- ➑ **Sitting With My Pen**

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See My Rhyme

Mic check 1-2 (that's right)
Back at it again
Here We Go People
Back at it again (bust It)
If you can see my rhyme
You might wanna hit rewind
To again feel peace of mind (that's right)
When you see me
Release what's inside
To the vibe I apply
To the prize in each eye
I'll reach out of my comfort zone
To teach y'all its all about the unknown
Some sold their soul for doe
Say it ain't so sadly I can't say no
Wish I was being playful
And making jokes
But that ain't the case bro (no)
I do joke a lot but at the moment
That's not what I want
For y'all I want to call on God (lets go)
To help guide us
Through the problems
That keep mounting
Higher than any mountain
I'm losing count of the amount
Of trials towering over me
Growing's so sobering
Nobody knows anything
About what it means to be knowing
What its like to be going
Through what your going through
One way is all I'm showing you
The lights right by your side
When it needs to be inside
I strive to find it in the vibe
Described in the line sliding

Right by your right eye right now (bring it home)
Approaching the left
You know you noticed it
When your focused in
On what's important
This is more than recording
Listen for our endorphins to course again
Fortunate your not bored when I'm exploring
What's foreign to you and me until I record it (what?)
Seems like a preview
Of what we knew
To already be true (first look)
Reality's all see thru
When one realizes
What we need to refuel
We've been fooled
Fed nothing but bull
Since childhood
And will until we're full
My sides struggling
Giving the rope
Another tug and a pull
We're attempting to pull
The upset for good
Giving it all we could
Like real rebels should
Talking awkward will be my calling
Until I become another artist whose fallen
(Khrysis on the boards with the heat) and I'm The Rarity...

Throwaway EP - Track 1 - See My Rhyme

Instrumental: Khrysis - I'm A Star

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aoc4mH9laYk>

<https://soundcloud.com/theraritytx/see-my-rhyme>

Can't You See

Can't You See Can't You See (Can't You See Its Me Who..)

Mic check here we go

That's right

Let's do this

Lets do this

Let's do this Music for Houston (c'mon)

(Can't you see its me who loves you babe

Can't you see its me who needs you babe)

Look I'll leave you Shocked and shook

If you watch closely

To where I'm going

To be releasing dopamine

And serotonin

With the rarest flow in Your mind (that's right)

Vibe with mine

As I caress it slow

And realize life's prize

Lies within the path one goes down

Rest assured the pressure won't break me

But if it does don't hate me

Old ladies tell me I'm so crazy

Young chicas see

That I'm gonna be

The leader the people need

Indeed I keep reading

And try to heed

To all the greed

And evil deeds

Guaranteed to put The Rarity

In an early grave (that's right)

If I don't save my soul (gotta save it)

And play my role

The way the Lord

Made for me to follow

Today and tomorrow (everyday)

All I can control

Are my own actions

I can't go back again (can't go back)
So I'm establishing my passion
For living in the moment (it's all about the now)
I'm living in the moment
Spitting it with the momentum
Of my spirit as I'm nearing
My lyrical pinnacle (the peak)
When I spit the flow
You got to see it's a physical
Out of body experience (an odyssey)
An expert with lyrics is feelings fearless
And hears his calling
While talking to all of y'all in
His presence (right)
I've messed with my blessings
Only to expect repentance
It was a phony message (so phony)
And homie I didn't get it
The truth crept in out of nowhere
Now the air I share is so rare
And the light in my sight has no glare
I don't care if you don't hear
What I told here my goal ain't
To make a ghost appear in tonight's cold air
I wasn't searching for a love affair
But it became apparent
That that's what we have here
And I love it like a child should a parent

Throwaway EP - Track 2 - Can't You See

Instrumental: J Dilla - Can't You See

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-EdI50qnzTg>

<https://soundcloud.com/theraritytx/cant-you-see>

Before It's My Time

That's right y'all
Coming out of Houston, Texas
Representing every suburb and every ghetto
This is for Everybody in My City (Everybody)
Up and down and all around (all around)
Inside and outside The Loop
It's going down that's the truth

(Here we go people)

Before it's my time to go
I got a rhyme to flow
I write to show
The inside of my soul
When I find it whole
To get the lights glow
Inside your voice mine's
Approaching its prime soon
Why do I do what I do? (just doing my thing)
I'm only taking my cue From the one who
Created me and you I keep it true with every record
You put the needle to (every record)
I seem to soothe
The people seeking to see
An extra natural boost of energy
Feeling the unity between you and me
Is true beauty not quite the same kind
I find on a cutie with a big round booty
This is more like the end of the movie Rudy
In other words something moving
Now you see what I'm doing
And you think it's too deep, what you need,
And one day I may be on the cover of Newsweek

There's no end
To this cold Zen
Leaving many frozen

I'll get your top Chakra open again
Only if you notice (gotta notice)
The focus I'm rolling with at the moment
I chose to go ahead and flow with
The glowing divine side inside my sight
It's my right to write with the light I'm enticed by
Why lie when I might die
Before the nights thru
So I only rhyme truth
When I'm inside the booth
Showing you my soul while it's whole
And I become one with the globe
And everything outside of this world
I soar with the force from the source
Before the chorus came
Hopefully more pain
Will take you out the poor state
You're currently in (one can only hope)
I see you hurrying to press repeat
To hear me again impress with speech
That seems to be out of reach
And hotter than the sun at the beach
Imagine when my rapping hits its peak (not there yet, just give it time)
It'll be beyond deep and keep making your week
With the techniques I teach to always be meek
From when we weep to when we experience ecstasy
My best is all you should expect to see
When I'm directing the sentence
Affecting the intellectually inclined mind
Constantly hitting rewind and can't wait to see me live

Throwaway EP - Track 3 - Before It's My Time

Instrumental: 9th Wonder - The Ghetto Before It's My Time

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sNJOy890QMg>

<https://soundcloud.com/theraritytx/before-its-my-time>

Words Are Everything

I know you know
Where we're going to go
Oh I know you know

I call this one right here "Words Are Everything"
Cus to me, words are so important and so significant
Sometimes what you say to a person can change that person's day
And sometimes what you say can change a person's life

Expect to see ecstasy
In my verse cus to me
Words Are Everything
This is for the addict getting clean
For the deaf man reading this
And blind woman feeling this
Also vice-versa
As I search for the purpose of the verse
Without a dress rehearsal
It's me verses me aka true adversity
Either way it's the same thing (same thing)
This is the only time it's okay to play me (right)
What's a fair-trade without airplay
If you stare amazed would you care to pay
For what's here to stay for eternity
You never heard of me (nope)
Now you're hurrying to burn these tracks
You can receive this type of feedback
When your alone with your weed sack
Prepared to detach (light it up)
Make sure you don't relapse
And end up back in rehab
Dancing with the devil and you'll eventually get burned
How many hard lessons must we be getting before we learn
This verse will serve its purpose for those hurtin'
And not sure what direction to be turnin'
Keep searching until the feeling resurfaces
You'll be ready for these hurdles referred to as trials

That stretch out for miles
On a road where no one smiles
But they should this is how it was meant to be
Never say the outcome of my destiny got the best of me
Instead accept every situation as a blessing
The stress driving many in a frenzy
Will leave us vulnerable and dead meat
To those plotting a scheming
On getting their grimy hands on our grands
I'm a blast from the past with a flash that'll last
As the rap starts to tap into that
Which can manage to passively pass us up then impact
Us all that's the salt to the wound
And assault to the sound
Now found all around Our town (H-Town) I'm out.. The Rarity

Throwaway EP- Track 3 - Words Are Everything

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZuKHrFEZby4>

<https://soundcloud.com/theraritytx/words-are-everything>

My Sport

Sounds like the L doesn't it?
Okay so everybody knows that I represent H-Town
That's true, but don't forget Chi-Town's also
My Town

Here we go

My flows approach is explosive
And swift as Derrick Rose is
On the court in his sport (what?)
Freeing the mind behind the mic is mine
Sublime punchlines might
Excite you to the point
You feel you have to roll a joint

Sit back and feel more at full force
God's foreign to this planet
According to the panicked
I got the real endorsing the rap patterns I've mastered
Quicker than expected when stepping in the mic's direction
I'm always ready to deliver a message
That gets us pumped
And ready to do whatever we just have to
I'm really that dude I can do only what I have to
That's rap truth up in that black booth
I'm old school like using a match
For when you match bowls
My platinum sound has me past gold
This is a crash course on how to last for centuries
There's no doubt they'll remember me
Feeling blessed to be leaving a legacy that's lengthy
When me and the beat get together like a symphony
The wall's temp read's boiling
The morals' spoiled
When I start toying with your mind
Gets kind of annoying when I stop
But I'm not I'm busting my chops
I used to love to hop in my ride and hotbox (that's right)
Now that's not hot anymore like 97.9 The Box (nope, to me its not)
Disc Jockey's got to stop
Just playing what
The industry drops
Down to the pavement from the top
I want the materialistic agenda to go to hell and rot (that's right)
Why is it things in stores we don't need keep selling out ? (tell me)
It's from fools allowing their souls to flee basically their selling out (sell out)
Our minds are gelling now no need for me to be yelling loud
We're getting down to my messages intentions how
Could you not be on the look out for my essence in sentences
The Midwest and Texas is their accepting of my presence
In the present tense and the level of respect is as intense as it gets

Throwaway EP - Track 5 - My Sport

Instrumental: 9th Wonder - And This Is For My Sport

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qug30twU6Q>

<https://soundcloud.com/theraritytx/my-sport>

Please Listen

So a little background about this track

This is actually a track I wrote to a while ago

I happen to come across the beat

And remember that I wrote to it (thats right)

I couldn't remember exactly where I wrote the lyrics though (where's was it at?)

So I started going through my notebooks

And then I found it (got it)

So that's what I'm going to lay down for y'all Its called

Please Listen

So Please Listen

Please Listen Please Listen Please Listen Please Listen (haha)

Please llisten as I keep giving

These visions I be getting

From time to time

As the light inside my mind

Shines bright all I need is one mic

To be like the sunlight

Some might get tongue tied If they try to copy

It'll be sloppy Just watch me

As I keep dropping

This Hip-Hop we Know won't be stopping

I record to feel reborn and for you

To forget what your going through

I love when I find a soul to sooth

You chose a tune with a flow so smooth

I bet you don't want it to go soon

If you feel it did go ahead and sue (do whatever you gotta do)

Get me for all I'm worth

Or put me in the dirt

My voice will still Live on through my work

You don't even know

What your here for

Your path to success

Has reached a fork
The outcome of your journey
Can't afford to be short
To become completely reformed
And get away from the norm
To survive the storm
Going on inside the mind
It's time to give sight to the blind
You might be in a bind that's fine A
t least your alive for one more night If not, bye-bye (bye-bye)
I will live it up until its my time
No, I'm not quite yet in my prime
Still I walk a fine line
Of becoming a millionaire in this lifetime
Without using one lifeline
Constantly gliding high in the sky
With my vibe that'll survive
Beyond our time to meet up
I need ya to keep up if I speed up
To see what The Rarity's saying
And realize he's rarely playing
I speak with soul to keep people
Reaching for the source
Like our ancestors before
We were trapped in this storm
Needing to be reborn then reform
Back to the norm seems your
Wanting to see more
O'well its time for me to be leaving y'all
Look for this rhymer to keep it raw
With what we saw still think I'm playing?
Even if I'm not realize what its all about
Before my minds blanking
And I say peace fool
Be sure to keep it peaceful (Oh Yeah)

That's Right

I know y'all wanna ride
Behind this rhyme

That I'm devising tonight
You like my sight I know that's right
Helps when my glow grows in might
No one knows why I chose this life
To toe the line
Of going inside
These cold lines
Known to rhyme
And coincide
With what we got
Going on in both of our lives
You know that's so right
So let's go ride out right now
And Please Listen To these visions
We insist need to be different
To keep living c'mon
All I'm really requesting is for Y'all to Please Listen
Please Listen
Please Listen
C'mon C'mon

Throwaway EP - Track 6 - Please Listen
Instrumental: Khrysis - After the Party Please Listen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nZuZawuwXsg>

<https://soundcloud.com/theraritytx/please-listen>

Listen to the Melody

Here We Go
All I want y'all to do is listen to the melody (that's all I want)
All I want y'all to do is listen I don't know if y'all feel
Like style's all real I'll be the first to say
The words I serve today are heard around the way

Cus I have an astounding array Of verses to display (uh huh)
That they make the DJ replay (bring it back)
Requested by the guest in my presence
To keep on expressing a sentence
That isn't set to the end
Not embellishing when telling them
I'm developing the intellectual (its me The Rarity)
Approach their delving in I'll be relevant until I'm dead again
My mind was meant to bend
Accepted by the senseless
And sensitive (everybody)
Because of the dichotomy Of sentiments that I tend to lend (its a mixture)
To the ten of them
Getting every message I sent
While I vent staying independent
Today then again tomorrow
For those that don't follow I feel no sorrow I keep all of y'all fanatics
Close to the speaker with static I can rap it
Rapid as Ric and act as if It hadn't happened got ya attracted
As a magnet to this verbal magic tight
As turning a ratchet to the right
Boy that's nice aiming for joy entices
Me and you for that keep rapping truth
Cus I have to motivate people to give their all
I swear y'all will never know
Everything I've gone through to show
My soul and prove I do have the glow
To go with the flow and live every moment
As if I know theres no more after this O-N-E
Body, Mind, & Soul will feel whats real
And suppress the fake
I dedicate my faith
To not denigrate
Or try to test fate
Living every day
Like its my final date
Where I anticipate nothing
And am ready for anything
If not yet one day you will be getting me
Thats right Lets ride out right now

Raising both eyebrows like, "Wow He blows me away with everything
He's saying right now"
If so listen close
To my wit and soul
As it comes and goes
To dimensions unknown
To most folks around the globe
Now noticing my sound is thrown
Awready

Like Bob Marley said,
"If you don't start somewhere, Your going to go no where"
Remember that
And Remember (we're together)
All I want y'all to do Is listen to the melody
All I want y'all to do Is listen to the melody
That's right

Throwaway EP - Track 7 - Listen To The Melody

Instrumental: 9th Wonder - Rise

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RR3LVnvdI5I>

<https://soundcloud.com/theraritytx/listen-to-the-melody>

Sitting With My Pen

Here We Go
Mic Check 1-2

Listen to what I'm giving
While I'm Sitting With My Pen and Bump
This Up In The Trunk (Bump) Bump
This Up In The Trunk (Bump) Bump
This Up In The Trunk (Bump) Bump

**This Up In The Trunk (Bump) Bump
This Up In The Trunk Or instead go
Turn it up In your headphones**

**I'm sitting with my pen
Sending a sentence
In the present
That might offend
Any of them trippin'
Wishing I hadn't existed
Give my rhyme time you'll find
The light in my sight's bright
By the next night ya might not resist it
Its a mystery why your suffering
From misery to you not me
I see how the world could be looking
You took me for a joke
And thought I'd always be broke
Soon that view will be revoked
I'm gonna keep going with these flows
My fans know by heart
Telling me my flows so smart
I go so far with my cold bars
I just took a photo of mars
Lyrically I cracked the code
Came out the other end of a black hole
This feeling is addicting
As the nicotine in tobacco
And hotter than Tabasco
Pass me a match bro
So I can get lit as the tip of Jack's candle stick
Can you handle it as I dismantle it?
Most of the planets panicking
Sitting still like a mannequin
I'm destined to be the villain like Anakin
To any hater who's glad I sinned
Those with that perspective are misconstrued
The real all realize this is truth in the booth
Giving you and me a different view
Lets assume what you presume to be your doom**

Is really what you needed to refuel
I breath truth in these booths
To keep you and me in tune Is it too soon to sooth
And improve your mood
Causing you to groove
Wishing this internal feeling of good
Continues to loom until its cool
For it to be removed
Since your life is through
I threw you a clue as to who I choose to move more than most
Its the ones like your host
Not needing to boast and brag
To show that I'm dope at what I do
Accepting everything as a blessing is so wonderful
I bet my thoughts will make you wonder fool
That's right..

So I'm assuming you probably want me to keep on going
To drop another verse or maybe drop a chorus
But thats not gonna happen here
If you have that feeling thats a good thing
Cus thats the kind of feeling that I want you to have
I want you to keep coming back because this is just the beginning
So everybody be on the lookout for my first official mixtape
Which will be titled, "Hip-Hop IS Alive" So be on the lookout for that, its coming soon..
But in the mean time just enjoy my Throwaway EP I'm The Rarity and you can find me at
TheRarity.com I'm outta here..

Throwaway EP - Track 8 - Sitting With My Pen

Instrumental: Nas - Black Zombie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL4dSFt7KYc>

<https://soundcloud.com/theraritytx/sitting-with-my-pen>