

Nas, Rare

I'm in rare form
niggas speak down on my name like I wasn't there for 'em
Talk about back in the days
This isn't back in the days
They want me back in my ways
Chipped tooth and the fade

Musically i am on Mars
Walking all over the beat
Putting my feet on the stars
I rock it like Leenny
Thinking like Jimi
The first time he seen the guitar
Standing in front of whenre they shot Ahmud
And we gotta know who we are

I am in rare orm
Wearing rare Jordans
Straight from Air Jordan
Tihis a fair warning