

Nardwuar

Brother Ali

They say baby you're not a star
You're too underground and too avangarde
Can nobody tell you hot you are
When you're chillin with motherfuckin nardwuar

I've been around the world a couple times
Tsa know my name and then they cut the line
Out tat on the skin, and could you please
Keep the back of your hand off my groind and my butt this time?
My cellphone full of heroes, underground rappers, activists and weirdos
Chuck dăcor, no rest in mortal jack
I got lou base joint, but I ain't phoned him yet
And let me tell you what my game about
10 years and my flame never faded out
Ah, I ain't have to go the major route
I dropped 6 joints, they all show the same amount
07 I was billboard 69,
Same sales, but I'm 44 this time
So with all the whole industry in a decline
I ain't have to dick rhymes, still sick and just fine

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I'm on tour again, hoppin out this spinner van
I'ma ride in early, just to kick it with the fans
Hit the base see the muslims ...
I got a lot of fam, that's my man, 50 grand
Love the road, but I must admit I miss the fam
Hit too many, I've been just have to kiss the sand
Rack 50 50 zan,
Brah so ... be the dinner plan
On scale, I'm throw all in the sand
Espn 50 man, al bano never get a tan
Hit the band head, spin like a ceiling fan
I calm down, off needing some more sinner man
Got my lady with me, tryina be a different man
The ice blue ocean water, got her in a trance
Bout to get in then, none of y'all
I took a glance in the mirror and I did my dance, shit!

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Went from trashy to hash tag tin classy
My most lucrative years I was the least happy
My first tour man bk we coming up
We had to sleep on the floor and split 100\$
Every audience we saw tried to front on us
Had to shut them all up and it was fun as fuck
Nowadays it's like shoppin with the...team
I'm tryina find a happy meeting, in this what I mean
Keep on rockin in the free world

Voice all raspy, the big magazines no longer holler at me
Protest and arrest song in my rapsheet
Homeland security, wild that's my clan name
Beautiful women always been attracted to them
Off the fact the music matters to em
So when they lift they shirt over they ribs
It's not to show me they tits
They took a cough that I spit and got it tattered to them

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