

Rare

Nas

Yo

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

Uh

Musically I'm on Mars

Walking all over the beat

Puttin my feet on the stars

I rock it like Lenny, thinkin like Jimi the first time he seen a guitar

Standin' in front of where they shot Ahmaud and we gotta know who we are

Uh

I'm in rare form

Wearin' rare Jordans straight from Air Jordan this a fair warning

Too many young gods beef over nothin

When you get money you know that it's comin

Sayin' they homies but they ain't a hunnid

We the most hunted uh

I got my Mets hat on to the back

Y'all already know where we going with the stats

Hall of Fame only Kings and Queens only

They all be grabbin' my style but you know they can't hold me

Yeah

I'm in rare form

Y'all still on the ground you know I been airborne

Studying BIG studying Nietzsche

You gotta call in a chopper to reach me

Homey I don't need a jeweler to freeze me

Ice in my veins I make it look easy

Mentally I'm in Queens

More money more problems you gotta be ready for all that it brings

Let em say what they say revenge on my plate I'm lovin' the taste

They see you shinin' emotions get hard to contain

They just not evolving the same

Me and HB is too rare

I'm movin' all thru the snares

Sound on billionaire

Ain't nothin' changed I'm flippin' the page

I'm Prince on the stage, slave on his face

You know what they say, KD the wave

I'm stayin' rare for all of my days

I'm stayin' rare for all of my days

Levels of Tarantino

Curbin' my ego, even though he know

Empty glass of Pinot, cigars and casinos

What they especially praise is the ethos

Stacks on blackjack, movin' my chips

No superstition to make me get rich

I'm with this chick just one I brought today

In between placing my bets we shopped at Cartier
Rose gold I copped her a set
Runway hopped in the jet
Flight attendant poppin' Moet
I said I need that Dom off of respect
We havin' conversations niggas show me property there
I called my nigga Ant and told him yo I gotta be there
Salmon shish kabob in a misty fog rollin' sticky log
Big dog affair no kids involved
Round table havin' war council
Press one button it'll change the world around you
Too rare, nuttin' to see here
Cuban over my streetwear
You're nobody 'til somebody kills you just to be fair
It's ok to keep the mystique I learned that in the street
On me, solo or deep, I'm puttin' on for the G's

We been doin' gangsta shit for a long time
Look inside my mind, see a gold mine
I'm my own co-sign
She textin' the old line
You keep staring at the glow bitch don't go blind
Braveheart energy, fuck all the enemies
XO Hennessy it's not on me it's in me
I'm not here to be friendly they ain't even contending
Comprende

We been doin' gangsta shit for a long time
Look inside my mind, see a gold mine
I'm my own co-sign
She textin' the old line
Comprende

It's up
Hit-Boy you on some other shit
We on some other shit
Comprende
Yeah