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 ot 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