

## Nas "U.b.r"

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"The unauthorized copy  
Dedication to my children, my child Destiny Jones  
To my niece and nephews Suree, Malik, Jabari the world  
is yours  
Acknowledgments, first off, I wanna thank God  
And I wanna thank everybody for helping me out with  
this  
Couldn't do it without you

Chapter 1, January 28, 1968  
Born into this world as William Griffin The Great  
Chapter 1, Wyandanch Long Island  
Scientific rhymin' invented a new sound when he met  
with  
Eric Barrier from East Sandhurst  
The melody they created was the first

Burst on the scene, 1986 with Clap To This  
'87 dropped a classic disc  
The facts is the tracklist was like four  
The vocals, the beats according to Marly Marl  
Recorded in my hometown Queensbridge  
That's why it's so relative

This biography was unauthorized  
I spit it how it was given to author Nas  
William changed his name at sixteen to Rakim Allah  
'Cause Clarence 13X had New York on lock  
Gods on every block, jams in every park

I remember hearin' Curtis Blow saying  
"It can't get better than this"  
'Til Run DMC blew my brains to bits  
From leather coats to shell toes to the Stan Smiths  
To Dapper Dan kicks  
First million dollar deal ever in rap, 18th Letter did that  
From 4th & Broadway to Uni to MCA

We followed the leader to Harlem's Apollo Theatre  
Supreme rapped and the 50 that don't rap  
Forte Green, Queens, Strong Island Wolfpack  
Paid In Full posse, hot they was on and Ra had his

firstborn

With the next line I'ma be easy, his wisdom's name is  
Fifi  
EPMD put a record out, was dope  
Tension spread, and I quote  
"Smack me and I smack you back"

Sounded like the answer to the I Ain't No Joke track  
For a second it ain't look good  
Little tension buzzin' from Wyandanch to Brentwood  
Misunderstood, all forgot by sixteen when I met Freddy  
Foxx  
Totin' burners, the whole coast's most concern was  
How was Rakim's flow, made Christians convert with  
Islamic ways

'Let The Rhythm Hit 'Em' was the third LP  
A sophisticated mean one, before similar voices were  
King Son  
A few others, but sooner or later, the game was Ra's  
kingdom  
At sixteen, son was watchin' him, mesmerized  
Respect, not jockin' him, was so amazin', besides  
He came on the stage with lasers in his eyes walk with  
me now

"Unauthorized biography of Rakim  
Epilogue, mother was a jazz singer  
Nephew to R and B legend Ruth Brown  
Discography, Paid In Full, Follow The Leader  
Let The Rhythm Hit 'Em, Don't Sweat, The Technique  
That's the end of the group

Went off to solo. Dropped the R  
Then the 18th Letter, and I think, somethin' The Master  
Was signed to Aftermath, scheduled to release an  
album  
Oh My God with Dr. Dre  
The album was dismantled because of creative  
differences  
The end to the new beginning, yeah, next book, KRS1,  
Peace"

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