Nas "U.B.R. (Unauthorized Biography Of Rakim)"

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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

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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