

## 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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