

New Leaders (feat. The Under Achievers)

Talib Kweli

Welcome to the new age where they're thirsty for that Kool-Aid
Thirsty for first in that page, really thirsty just to be fake
Be the first to hate what you say, trying to diss you calling you "gay"
Such an urgent need to express yourself, but really nothing to say
Don't fuck with us, we too tough, get high like you do drugs
Like spit me out I'm chewed up my life is chopped and screwed up
I know you up in this club, I know you don't give a fuck
You told me what you don't like, you made that clear, now what do you love?
There's gotta be more
Some live the life of the rich, some people gotta be poor
I've been through a door
I will not sell you a dream, that's what the lottery for
The music is clay, I shaped it, I molded it
Like it was pottery or the mouth with the law
Twist it like Robert Duvall, son, the godfather raw
Free as the diamond you found on the floor
Furnished the rhyme with the proper decor
I burnished the nine in my mind with the galore
So they burning with shaman, I'm popping the door
To top off the law
If your style is married to substance, you sound like you got a divorce
That's why I'm blocking and unfollowing y'all
I done forgot what I'm following for
Enough about y'all, now back to me
Ain't no academic leave, I'm not faculty
These new slaves ain't ready for my masterpiece
So when they hear me rap it's catastrophe
Cause a casualty so casually they mistake what I do for having beef
I don't actually wish anybody harm, now stretch your arms and clap for me
x2
Wake up cause no you're not dreaming
Catch up with us cause we leaving
Got enough followers
I'm looking for some new leaders
I'm looking for some new leaders
I'm looking for some new leaders
Got enough followers
I'm looking for some new leaders Ever since the day I was born, that marks the day I was chosen
To rise above them all and be a leader, I'm like Malcolm X when on the podium
Martin Luther with a dream, Rosa Parks on the bus
Though as funny as it seems it remind me of us
Through the money and the fame ain't shit gon' change for the light we adjust

Do it for the children without a ceiling to live up under
Times getting hard, that's why my niggas smoke that tropic thunder
If all our people spreaded love instead of evil
We would prosper our conscious to a level with no equal lethal
Stay true, I gave you my oath
What would the ancient God my nigga Thoth
Through all the books and the screens I was taught
I look at myself and pretend to learn the most
Our leaders dead and gone, what's left for the believers?
If you looking for the truth, one word: Underachievers, nigga
x2As I change the so called predestined course of my life
Advance my shit so now I travel at the speed of light
Moving these intricate insecurities out of sight
Moving myself onward from the darkness into the light
I take flight, it's goodbye to all the negativity
That plague millions of young innocent souls like me
Gave me the genius mind state necessary
To feast off of this unlimited figurative tree
Of life, I tried to tell these niggas that our purpose is to move it
Something like Darwin's beliefs of humans in evolutions
As I fall asleep on these social forms of materialism
I wake up and go through more colors than your normal prism
Would you rest my soul, I'm blinding me to a blurry of visions
In light of me on what to cut with such gifted precision
And now I'm truly livin' (bless up, bless up)
And now I'm truly livin' (bless up, bless up)x2

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>