

# New Leaders (feat. The Under Achievers)

## Talib Kweli

[Verse 1: 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, tryna diss you calling you "gay"  
Such an urgency to express himself but really nothing to say  
Don't fuck with us too tough, get high [?] do drugs  
Like spit me out I'm chewed 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?  
It's gotta be more so is 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 [?]  
Free like the diamond you found on the floor  
[?]  
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[Hook x2: Talib Kweli]  
Wake up, cause no you're not dreaming  
Catch up with us, cause we leaving  
Got enough, followers  
I'm lookin' for some new leaders  
I'm lookin' for some new leaders  
I'm lookin' for some new leaders  
Got enough, followers  
I'm lookin' for some new leaders[Verse 2: AK]  
Ever since the day I was born, that [?] the day I was chosen  
To rise above them all and be a leader  
Im like Malcolm X when on the podium  
Martin Luther with a dream  
[?]  
Through the money and the fame ain't shit gonn' 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 [?]  
Through all the book and the [?] i was taught  
I look at myself and pretend to learn the most  
Our leaders dead and gone whats left for the believers  
If you looking for the truth, one word, Underachievers nigga[Hook x2: Talib Kweli]

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