

# Shad, New School Leaders

I'm staring at the world's blankest page  
White with all the angst and rage  
I can't convey  
Just feeling so distraught and depressed  
as I imagine these lines filled  
with all the sick rhyme skill  
I thought I possessed  
It's a pressure to produce, its my process its slow  
I got no mic presence and no progress to show  
Its this project its so ambitious  
It makes me wish that I could just  
sit and talk to a professional musician  
Cause maybe he could tell me if I got the talent  
I just wanna shoot the gift  
All I wanna do is spit so bad and its sad  
Cause all I wanna do is quit when the pressure hits  
Hard to \_\_\_ the prospect of failin' y'all  
I get left with this sick deep feelin'  
most definite, I should sleep this off

Man you can't be this soft.

Man where'd you come from?

Listen son take those bedsheets from off your body  
No time for rest, don't just resign to stress  
I'm the real MC that you wanted to find  
and test your rhymes again  
all the thoughts in your mind address em  
Sit up a second let me answer your questions

[Original Rap, with new school leaders]

Young bro, open your eyes you're gonna make great music  
Just open your soul and cats will relate to it  
If you open your heart at least you'll escape through it

Yeah I'm scared that I will but still no one will take to it  
I guess that's why I'm stuck before this opening line  
Cause when my demo drops its gotta be blowin' some minds  
To make some dough with these rhymes I must be showin' them I'm...

What, deaf? Cause only the deaf need to go and get signed  
Just to express themselves, you can get your wealth in other ways  
I ain't tryin to scam millions, or get your love and praise  
Cause god gave man brilliance

Yeah but why plan buildin' if the most I'll ever do  
is rhyme for my grandchildren

Respect! You love to get but you hate to earn  
This time can be a blessing if you wait your turn,  
and simply stay concerned with making sure you state what you feel  
when you're lacin' your reals and always elevatin' your skills  
See I've learned this thing determines what it takes to get ill  
And real patience doesn't mean you sit and wait for a deal  
Build with local cats, do the open mic thing

There ain't none!

Then make some, you wanna be an all time great son?  
Cool, do your thing, but just recognize this  
success will make you happy at best  
and make you rich at worst

and make you paranoid bitter and afraid  
and either way there's no use for cash in the grave  
Problems and platinum plaques,  
so don't let your raps detract from the bigger things in life  
cause that's a trap

[Original rap, with new school leaders]

Yo, tell me exactly how you got your props?

One day I started working hard and just forgot to stop  
If you don't stay on your rhymes you'll probably rock the spot  
Around the time pigs fly like some cosmic cops (?)

Man I'll never match

That's true, who in the world can?  
Most of these cats can't even flow, like Pearl Jam  
Man I'm just playin', but you gotta have confidence

Well what about humility?

Well I'm not sayin' be pompous kid, just recognize your ability  
Cause a real MC knows if he's competent, you feelin me?

Well are you feelin' me, do I got what it takes?

Well do you got a vision, a purpose, a mic, and some drinks(??)?  
I know you got the passion cause I can see it in your face  
And that's already more than half of these cats making tapes

I'm trying to be making paid though, school ain't my thing  
all I think about is rappin' and makin' this happen and...

Man I been there, matter of fact I'm still here  
Let me get some cats on the mic to explain this to you real clear  
Fellows who can speak with authority

Listen:

While real MC's and DJ's are a minority [Gang Starr - You Know my Steez]

A dope MC is a dope MC with or without a record deal, all can see [KRS One - Step Into a World]

See no need for boozy crowds clappin' their hands

I never let a statue tell me how nice I am [Tribe Called Quest - Award Tour]

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It ain't hard to tell [Nas - It Ain't Hard to Tell]

I part mimics market it for target and charts with smart gimmicks  
from the fresh soul for sharp witted and artistic (?)

[Original rap, with new school leaders]