

# Earning Potential

Talib Kweli

Attack the Block  
Attack the Block (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Uh  
Uh  
Come on, live from To Kill a Mockingbird [?]  
Yeah

They said I need to change my name  
Who the fuck you think you are, Brand Nubian?  
Now they only claim to fame is sayin' how they knew me then  
I walk through the flood, see the direction that I'm movin' in  
Steppin' through the blood, my soul is red like Louis Vuittons  
Know I can choose to be the deepest rapper  
Or write punchlines that go after the cheapest laughter that'll reach the masses  
But now they wishin' that they peeped it faster, ain't wanna admit it  
But they had to concede it, so I'm a conceited bastard  
The flow is coveted, lovin' your rose-colored glasses  
Many degrees to this rappin', but I complete the masters  
Try to describe it and you run out of superlatives  
This the real, what you hear on the radio alternative  
They guessin' what I'm makin', but they estimate conservative  
'Cause, boy, you see how pure it is  
I earned what they said I wouldn't, and got it the way they said I couldn't

Fuck that, we're kickin' down the door to get a foot in  
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Fuck that, we're kickin' down the door to get a foot in  
To get a foot in, yeah, to get a foot in

They told me I don't got a chance to be a rapper  
Might as well just hit the books  
And every time I went to shows, I had these people give me looks  
Now they watchin' while I'm doin' this, they pussy, smell the uterus  
You haters keep on hatin', it ain't nothin' 'cause I'm used to it  
See, me as a youngin', just eager to get a chance  
Writin' in the lab when no one believed I could make a jam  
But now I got my fans in the stands with they hands high  
They worry 'bout the morals I follow and what I stand by  
They say I'm nothin' new, I ain't got shit to say  
Sit back and I'll change the world, you're in a different age  
I burst your bubble, your struggle, double the trouble  
When dissin' with no rebuttal from me, laughin' from another country  
It ain't 'bout tons of money, I'm here to open minds  
They close the door on me, so I guess I'll open mine up

Y'all niggas don't seem to understand me out here, B  
Nobody playin' games on these streets, man  
Y'all niggas better hold it down out here, a'ight?  
You done lost your privilege of gettin' any money, man  
You dead up here, man  
You dead, man, a'ight?  
You hear what the fuck I'm sayin', man?