

## **Trife Diesel f/ Royce Da 5'9"**

### **"Powerful Minds"**

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[Royce Da 5'9"] Yeah, let me take you on a ride with me late in the night And give you my thoughts, another day in the life And they all scattered out, so niggaz just bear with me Last night I had two bitches in bed with me I'm thinkin 'bout how no other nigga compare with me Cause I got a whole 'nother two bitches in here with me One of 'em got her head in my lap, dick in her throat The other one got a plate in the back sniffin some coke Think about it, niggaz don't realize we dyin every minute we breathin like livin's a disease they give you when you conceived I don't know if I'm pourin out my heart or my mind I just know that these words ain't a part of my grind I'm thinkin 'bout New Orleans, the recent events that got all my people sleepin in tents Lil' street niggaz leasin a Bent' Tryin to keep up with me, priests, freaks, preachers is pimps Petty larson, crooks Bush gettin less votes than Kelly Clarkson, ugh! The sign said it, we might as well let time set it Try to define prejudice is easy as tryin to find a online predator Eyes red as I drive feelin like I'm negative and positive while I'm at the Devil and God's wedding It's pornographic - with my good dick in a bad puss Contractin what they put in my casket [Chorus: Trife Diesel] Uhh, we on a race against time, follow the shine Trife Da God, Royce Da 5'9", we powerful minds All these major record companies is robbin us blind Stack your cake, get your ammo up and polish your nines, nigga And let it off if you have to Cause we quick to set it off for the Cash Rules From the blocks of D-Town back to the Apple It's natural, play with our CREAM, these boys'll clap you [Trife Diesel] Yo, aiyyo, I think I know why these haters is real sour Cause I came up, now my bread stack high as the Sears Tower In the studio I put in severe hours Blossom like a rare flower - cause I stuck to my roots Late nights noddin off while I'm up in the booth Losin my voice, sparrin with the beat, tryin to regroup I take a shot of the Goose, now I'm back in my boots Attack the mic and throw the track in a noose I gotta shine, in my +Prime+ like Optimus Brothers feedin me a crock of shit, but your boy won't stop a lick I'm tryin not to flip While they doin what they doin over there, over here, I

does the opposite No type of radio play, no  
sponsorship But I'm a G so I'ma handle the  
consequence Incompetent niggaz, killin my vibe Not  
quite, cause the same hunger's still in my eyes Early to  
rise like a rooster callin Been successful every minute  
of my life so I ain't used to fallin I mighta fell once or  
twice, that's the roll of the dice Hittin hard like Karate  
Kid breakin boulders of ice Slang niggaz, we take 'em  
out, pass them over to Christ Got soldiers from  
Saratoga that'll show you the life I raise hell, Trife been  
dartin since age 12 And some people say I sound like  
the great Big L Metaphor's hella raw, get bread like  
Stella does Tell 'em all that the God crack skulls like  
Skeletor And I'm back better than before, veterans of  
war Here to, settle the score, peep my eloquent decor  
[Chorus]

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