

# Scribe "Too late"

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Scribe and Ali and yeah, we still together  
Through the stormiest weather its been along forever  
Holding it down in the south surrounded by the  
southern Alps  
With the lyrics hot fun if you know what I'm talkin' 'bout  
Then throw your hands in the air I freestyle in the  
square

Then I'll catch a number five so I can rock at the pier  
Get live I'm 90.5 the main source show  
Spell it out for cats who don't know bout the F L O  
And we how move through the rain sleet hail and snow

Rockin' mic with our minds heart body and soul  
I'll be unsigned hype till I get creative control  
And I know the haters praying that the Scribe won't  
blow but  
(It's too late)  
And I made it like that I sacrificed everything just to get  
where I'm at  
And to be honest I'm not stopping till I'm counting them  
grands  
And every thing's on schedule and according to plan

But so your out of time if you think your fucking with  
mine because  
(It's too late)  
I know you didn't want to see Scribe and Ali doing our  
thing but  
(It's too late)  
Yo, smiling at my face stab me in the back it's cool  
because  
(It's too late)  
Because I'm here now its our year but for you  
(It's too late)

Yeah it's too late Scribe and Ali since 98 still going  
We're still flowing like a can of Speights  
Still cut up the vinyl plates like a piece of cake  
Still write songs to stimulate your mental state  
Sharpen your state of mind catch up yo you way behind

Like even your anatomical clock is out of time we on a mission  
Moving up at a steady pace aiming for first place  
So we got no time to waste and you can do it too  
The Scribe is gonna show you how the only trick is

That you got to d-d-do it now and stop sitting around  
Like you got nothing to do say you can't do it  
Then it's already too late for you take out a leaf out of  
rhyme book  
You know I made it through can't teach a crowd  
If you can even educate the crew you know I came  
prepared  
Training for several years I made it here without a  
second to spare

But so your out of time if you think your fucking with  
mine because  
(It's too late)  
I know you didn't want to see Scribe and Ali doing our  
thing but  
(It's too late)  
Yo, smiling at my face stab me in the back it's cool  
because  
(It's too late)  
Because I'm here now its our year but for you  
(It's too late)

Said it's too late for haters out there trying to stop me  
Now you never heard, yo I submerged from the  
underground  
This time I'm staying up and I ain't never comin' down  
I made it this far and I did it all by myself so think twice

If you think gonna take me out said you don't know me  
And you don't know what my crews about  
'Cause we've been doing this we're not losing this  
And we've been proving we're forever staying true to  
this

Get with the movement as I'm not hanging round for  
long  
In fact I'm gone you're too late you better check my  
song you know this  
Lyricist individualist MC Puri- Slash communication  
specialist  
Even when effortless my skill can still rip a show

This Scribe is definitely so don't act like you didn't  
know  
I know you know my rhyme and you flow it line for line

But it's too late to decipher 'cause you out of time

But so your out of time if you think your fucking with  
mine because

(It's too late)

I know you didn't want to see Scribe and Ali doing our  
thing but

(It's too late)

Yo, smiling at my face stab me in the back it's cool  
because

(It's too late)

Because I'm here now its our year but for you

(It's too late)

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