

## Trife Diesel

### "Better Late Than Never"

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[Trife Diesel] Let me take through this journey of light, through these bars I write And introduce you to a poet named Trife I learned how to ride a bike the first time, without the training wheels Spaghetti-O's with cut up franks, that was my favorite meal Peanut butter and jelly, that's when them days was real My moms kept the house clean, my pops paid the bills Me and my brothers and sisters, playing Twister We used to sneak the Polaroid camera and take pictures T-shirts with the Kool-Aid stains, remember V-necks? I was 12 when I took my first train ride to the BX Before Fat Joe and Big Pun created TS Drug dealers rolled in Acura Legends, now it's a GS BS, I'm too blessed to be stressed, I'd rather be in Key West Relaxing my mind, far from this BS On the road of success, moving on, with no regrets Looking forward, peep the words of this chorus and bop your neck [Chorus: Trife Diesel] Niggas can't stop my flow, I'm sure to blow Cuz I'mma shine like the sun, just right after it snow Here's to all my fans sitting right there in the front row I'mma sign autographs backstage after the show To everybody out in the world that's getting dough Better Late Than Never's finally here, enjoy the flow I know it's been a while, since two thou', now I'mma blow So all my ladies scream "Ouhw" fellas yell "ho" [Trife Diesel] Chi-Town, House of Blues showcase Featuring the legendary god Rakim, Theodore and Ghostface The crowd was jampacked, all the ladies is anxious Waiting for the main event, to see these New York gangstas Pandemonium, filling the air, bitches yelling from the tier This could be the highlight, of my career I waited years, now the chance is here, to seize the moment On stage in the presence of legends, this is a bonus The spotlight is mine, and believe me I'm gonna own it Got a million dollar voice and my flow is the batomic Master of all ceremonies, shine when the weather storm me Niggas putting garbage out, the radio, hella corny That's why the world gon' feel my wrath When I pick up these microphones and reveal my craft The say the first shall be last, and the last shall be first I'mma continue, tear the roof off the venue and put in work [Chorus] [Hook

2X: Trife Diesel] When the beat keep rocking, the East  
gon' keep rocking When the beat keep rocking, Trife  
Dies' a keep popping When the beat keep rocking, N.Y.  
is still popping When the beat keep rocking, the ever  
keep popping

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