

Trife Diesel

"Wanna Be a Rapper"

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[Trife Diesel] If you wanna be a rapper, here's what you do Make sure your pen game is right, stay on your P's and Q's Get your thoughts tightened, study your craft til it's perfected If you want to be a hip hop artist, that's well respected Find somebody you can trust with some paper, who will invest to Hit the studio, and cut a few demos before your record Learn the business aspects of the game, cuz alot of niggas Get beat for they publishing and jerked for they chains See I came in the game as a younging without a buzz Had a lot of street cred but these labels ain't show me love I had doubt til I hooked up with Toney, he plugged me in With a few A&R's at the Sony, still in awe I was still a baby learning to crawl, I remained humble Stayed on my hustle and didn't fumble the ball J-Love took notice, I hosted a few tapes Became the heart of Staten Island which needed a new face Just a taste, a preview, something I gave the people I evolved from Da God, now I'm known as Mr. Diesel I was out in M-I-A when Meth recorded The Prequel Circle House Studios, when he told me the flow is lethal That was '03, mid-summer, in '04, I was on tour Performing in front of crowds with big numbers Hard as they tried, they couldn't deny the kids hunger Like Jay to Kanye, Face; he's like my big brother Ed Lover, said 'Yo, Trife, your style is live' So I made the power switch, from 97 to 105 I'm the definition of real, peace to the player prize See you study the game like me, we on the rise The internet is like the gift and the curse, some is surviving But other artists searching for deals, niggas is striving Rappers beefing with rappers, rappers beefing with singers Niggas stealing lives like they ain't got nothing to think of And that's probably why Nas said 'hip hop's dead' You still wanna be a rapper, just think of these words I said

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