

Too Little Too Late

Don Trip

Too little too late, too little too late
It's probably too little too late
It's too little too late, too little too late
I can see it's too little too late, too late, too late

I used to look in your eyes, and see an angel
Now when I look, all I ever see is anger
Closest of friends turned to strangers
I can't put my finger on the incident that changed us
Staring at the old pictures with the frames crushed
Upset cause we ain't remain the same us
Sharing a child didn't change much
It wasn't working out, time to hang it up
Used to be so deep in love
Now we just hate each other's guts
I'm trying my best to adjust
Too little to late, apology ain't enough
Ran out the good. times got tough
We just fell apart due to the absence of trust
But time doesn't move backwards for us
And I'm very disappointed at what happened to us, yeah

Wish I could tell you to your face
But it's probably too little too late
Wish I could take it all away
But I know it's too little too late!
Apologize for my mistakes
Although I see it's too little too late
It's too little too late, too little too late
Oh, too little too late!

Honestly, I wasn't ready for the next
Truth is I wasn't finished with my ex
But I try to move on nonetheless
But that was just a bandaid, cause the scar was still fresh
I used you to deal with the stress
My baby momma snapped my heart out my chest
Leaving you to make do with what was left
How could we move so fast and not expect to wreck?
Now I'm just picking up the wreckage
You won't talk, I reconcile through records
But the time we shared, we're still special
However brief, believe me, I don't regret it
What a wonderful person, I won't forget you
But I ain't shit and you deserve much better
I am man enough to say that I apologize dear Shanté

I know a lot of people they vent
They vent through poems. They vent through
Love letters, and notes. Some people gonna see counselors
Me, music is my therapy. That's how I release, that's how I relieve
That's how I vent. And straight up, I'm only human, so I
You know I make mistakes as well, and I can't take them back
I can only learn from them and prepare for tomorrow
And sometimes I contradict myself, but again, I am only human
And Kelcha, I never hated you, but somewhere along the line

I hurt you, and instead of worrying that I...
You set out to hurt me back
I don't understand, but it is what it is
And you, Shanté I never hated you either, but I hurt you
I think you actually loved a nigga, but
Foolish me to think I was ready to move on
I did to you what I swore not to do
And I apologize to you for that
As a matter of fact, I apologize to you both