

# Remedy

## Remedy

[Intro: Remedy (children)]

"This is worldwide!"

Life... and what does it really all mean ("this is worldwide!")

Reflect on that (R-E-M-E, D-Y) check it out, though[Remedy]

I caught my first half brick in '87

I thought I knew it all, few years past eleven

Middle class kid, who grew up fast, kid

Sharp as glass, skin'll crush like a large mouth bass

In a world movin' fast, can't live in the past

Momma said that the best things in life don't last

Another chapter in the storybook, one more sung

And it's so true, only the good die young

This great country has gone to hell

Nobody listened til the Trade Center fell

Everything that once was good, has just turned back

Happiness has faded to sad

This is just what the industry ordered

Come and get your therapy, Remedy, my own worst enemy

The hits come free, straight from the M.C.

The are-E-M D, now, that's me[Chorus: Remedy (children)]

If you down on your luck and your just gettin' by (R-E-M-E, D-Y)

If every fuckin' day you love to get high (R-E-M-E, D-Y)

If life really sucks and you just want to die (R-E-M-E, D-Y)

Show no weakness and never let them see you cry (R-E-M-E, D-Y)[Remedy]

Now I retired from the drug game

Self preservation on my family name

I got into this music game, with thoughts about fortune and fame

To find the music and drug game were two in the same

We got dealers turned artists and artists turned dealers

Squealers, pro stealers and big four wheelers

Iced out chains and platinum frames

And big big guns and big big names and

Hollywood's burnin', it must be the music

You can ask E. Sermon (do-do-do-do-doo)

We got, club promoters who turned label owners

Yo feed the homeless, man, we need blood donors

Here's an M.C. advisory, nothin' about the industry's clean

The only thing that matters is green

It is what it is and exactly what how it seems

Cash Rules Everything Me, C.R.E.A.M.[Chorus: Remedy (children)]  
When you see me on the street and just walk on by (R-E-M-E, D-Y)  
If every time speak can't help but to lie (R-E-M-E, D-Y)  
If you stuck in the kitchen and got fish to fry (R-E-M-E, D-Y)  
Now reach, reach up and touch the sky (R-E-M-E, D-Y)[Remedy]  
Now I looked the major labels straight dead in their face  
And I told 'em, "yeah ya'll, thanks but no thanks"  
They want to throw a few hundred g's in my face  
Like I ain't already have g's in the bank  
They want to sell me fame but I don't want to buy it  
My name in the game is enough, keep quiet  
They got live bait and they wheelin' in fish  
So all you fuckin' artists best to make one wish  
There is no difference between us and them  
I was doin' this before now til then  
Now everybody want to sign the next white rapper  
Don't make me have to, be the one to slap ya[Chorus: Remedy (children)]  
Suicide, it's a suicide (R-E-M-E, D-Y)  
Who, what, where, when, how and why (R-E-M-E, D-Y)  
Suicide, it's a suicide (R-E-M-E, D-Y)  
Who, what, where, when, how and why (R-E-M-E, D-Y)[Outro: Children]  
This is worldwide (R-E-M-E, D-why, are-E-M-E, D-Y)  
This is worldwide, if you don't know, now you know  
Remedy! (R-E-M-E, D-Y) 2002, come through, yeah (R-E-M-E, D-Y)  
(R-E-M-E, D-Y)

Songwriters

JIM WEIDER, COLIN LINDENPublished by

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