

# 1983 Remix

## Xzibit

I had the right to subler, because they ache Explainone stick  
I saw five to six million but, yo, that really ainâ€™t really shit  
It was supposed to be different, we was supposed to ride out  
But tumach shot his girl, then shot himself in the mouth  
Then the steady game form very soon fell apart  
â€™cause when you just doing all, with no loyalty in your heart  
It's like catchin Alzheimer's all these niggas forgetting where theyâ€™re coming from  
And theyâ€™re slowing down, wait a minute, what weâ€™re running from?  
This what weâ€™re supposed to do, hereâ€™s where weâ€™re supposed to be  
I hated MTV for trying to play me like a mockery  
But that donâ€™t bother me, I just fulfill my fucking contract  
Small price to pay just to get ya piece of mind back  
My back, backfire, assassination of my character  
Just to makes some millions off America  
My younger sister, Erika, just adopted a child  
My older brother served fifteen, he made it out  
Even though my father loved me, I ainâ€™t seen him in a while  
Had to fight my baby mama, bitch, give me my nigga now  
â€™cause He's running out of time and I need him to understand  
The way the superior man had build a brand  
Niggas talk about my taxes, I done paid Uncle sam  
Iâ€™m surviving â€™cause the mind's eye's quicker than the hand

Heartbreak, disappointment, my mother died when I was nine, I just wanted to join her  
Naw Mr. Joiner, you get to California, I got something for you to do  
It was like I was annointed  
Resurrected, found my purpose, I remember meetin' Dre, being nervous when I would kick my verses  
I was virtually worthless  
My whole life was a circus  
I was sleeping with serpents  
And I thought it is worth it  
I got a call from Paul, told me shit wasn't working  
Exchange words, I told him tell me that shit in person  
He probably told Em, and by the way did he said it unapologetic twisted made about him  
I seen Slim and he said he didnâ€™t recognize me  
Was it that or did he let another man define me?  
I donâ€™t know, but now I gotta get this all behind me  
Follow my calling when I used to follow niggas blindly

I wish I had a better relationship with my uncles  
Blood relatives I could turn to when Iâ€™m feeling trouble  
And talk about my struggles  
My uncle John Nail, he only put me on the phone with different females  
And this is such a such, nephew, tell her, whatâ€™s up?  
Ainâ€™t even ask about Tremaine and Gallen?...., growing up  
Fuck, I drink it all and I smash the bottle  
Self medicated numb, but I'mma feel it tomorrow  
It feel like pain and sorrow was like a second skin  
But now that pain was gone I got my second wind  
Only the strong live long, you better settle in  
Iâ€™m fighting forever, I will never let the devil win  
1983, thatâ€™s where my journey begins  
I searched every word for strength, only find it within  
This for me and my kid, still trying to live  
Living life to the fullest â€˜till I see you again

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