

1983 Remix (feat. Trena Joiner)

[Xzibit](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I had the right to subler, because they ache Explainone stick
I saw five to six million but, yo, that really ain'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
'cause when you just doing all, with no loyalty in your heart
It's like catchin Alzheimer's all these niggas forgetting where they're coming from
And they're slowing down, wait a minute, what we're running from?
This what we're supposed to do, here's where we're supposed to be
I hated MTV for trying to play me like a mockery
But that don'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 ain't seen him in a while
Had to fight my baby mama, bitch, give me my nigga now
'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
I'm surviving 'cause the mind's eye's quicker than the handHeartbreak, 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 didn't recognize me
Was it that or did he let another man define me?
I don'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 I'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, what's up?
Ain'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
I'm fighting forever, I will never let the devil win
1983, that'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 'till I see you again

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