

1983

Xzibit

I had the right to sublurr, because they ache one stick
I saw five to six million but, yo, that ain't really shit
It was supposed to be different, we were supposed to write out
But tumach shot his girl, then shot himself in the mouth
Then the steady game form very soon fell apart
Because when you just doing all, the loyalty in your heart
Slight catch a long hymn on 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 take a piece of my back
My back, backfire, assassination of my character
Just demassing me in the 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 for a while
Had to fight my baby, bitch, give me my nigga now
Cause I'm running out of time and I need him to understand
The way a superior man had build a brand
Niggas talk about my taxes, had to pay, I consemn
I'm surviving cause the lines ass crooked in the hand

Heartbreak, disappointment, my mother died when I was nine
I just wanted to join her
Now I miss to join her, get to California
I got something for you to do, it was like I was annoying
Resurrected, found my purpose, I remember being dragged
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
Got a call from Paul, told me shit isn't working
Exchange words, told me tell me that shit in person
He probably told him, and by the way did he said it
On a prolijetic twisted made about him
I see Slim and he said he didn't recognize me
Was it that or did he let another man to find 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 me, what's up?
Ain't even ask about your man in Cali, growing up
Fuck, I drink it all and I smash the bottle
Self medicated numb, but I'm a feel it tomorrow
It feel like pain and sorrow was like a second skin
But now that pain was gone I got my second win
Only the strong live long, you better settle in
I'm fighting for ever, I will never let the devil win
1983, that's when my journey begins
I searched every word for stritting, only find it within
This for me and my kid, still trying to live

Living life to the fullest 'till I see you again