

**2Pac****"Dimmin' the Life"**

Visit "[Dimmin' the Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yo  
Wakin up to nothing everyday  
With my mind permanently runnin astray  
Runnin away  
I'm tryin to catch up  
But I'm backed up  
With all forms of individual frustrations  
Makin my skull crack up  
There's a thin line between drugs and Jakes  
No one's perfect  
And they can't afford makin a mistake  
Money wells dried up a long...time ago  
It's not easy at it was befo'  
It's like  
Tryin to put food on a table.  
With no arms.  
It's difficult reapin what you sow  
With no yarn  
Workin to eat...eatin to work  
The same rituals  
Beatin up on your physical  
We need a Robin Hood to come about these towns  
To-  
Steal from the rich  
And invest it in to a poor man's playground  
Instead of you so laid down  
Face down  
Like corrupt cops  
They lie tellin us the hatred is no longer around

CHORUS:

What are we supposed to do  
Or-  
Say, in order to  
Do away with the ha-  
-tred of today  
X2

VERSE 2:

(yo-yo)

I'm fightin a war of what's wrong and what's right

Every single day in my life

Haven't found a job payin me right

Not lookin forward to see day light

I see break at night

Wastin my life

Thinkin to myself:

The year of the Heisman diploma is over

It's all about the connections you got and who you've  
known longer

I thought I'd grown stonger

Than the average

But this hatred seperation in this nation

Put me in a situation I simply can't manage

I don't seem to understand it

I'm stuck in between a rock and a hard place in this

American granite

They even got society eyin' me

Invadin my privacy

They even got camera's on traffic lights watchin me

Claimin thatthey stoppin me

>From commitin crimes

While ya slowly shortenin the size of Public Assistance  
lines

So how you even gunna build the nerve to tell me that  
hatred no longer exists

in America

Man talking:

"I'm sayin tho, come on, what is you talkin about

Tryin to take it back to sock or something

You know

"Word"

"He's buggin out and stuff"

"Word"

VERSE 3:

But yo

It's time to become the Olympic torch holders

Releasin ourselves from these modern day tortures

Soldiers

Relievin each other

>From the clutches of snakes

Like fakes on headed shoulders

Holdin it down like gravity does boulders

That's how we got to do it

You know how the sayin goes:

"Move it or lose it"

Either chose to defuse it or go out ruthless

We can never be stopped if we unite, (hell no)

As long as we're properly guarded through the  
darkness with the use of light  
Sleepin through nights  
Might be hard for some days  
But the endin results'll soon pay  
We'll uncover the fondness inside y'all like a toupe'  
I'm about to uplift my sword into the air and yell out  
TOUCHE'  
I'm one of the many people you grazed  
With the constitutional bullet of hatred  
And now ya highly hated  
And I'll be damned if i don't say it  
I'll be damned if don't say it

#### CHORUS X 2

"Yo, gotta get rid of this  
Do away with the hatred of today  
Do away with it  
Do away with the hatred of today  
I'm sick of it son  
It's like I had to talk about it a lil summin summin  
But yo, it's all good  
L-Fudge  
Uh, uh  
L-i, L-i  
Q-u...i-b  
F-u  
F-u  
Yo f-u-d-g-e  
Yeah yeah, Bridge Boogey"

Visit [2Pac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.