Remember man, '92, me, Dre, Tha Pound, Rage, it was just all ab out, you know what I'm sayin', Death Row

As time went by, you know, niggas start having money, success, bitches, weed, cars, homes, you know what I'm sayin', the flyes t shit

Along with that comes jealousy, envy, destruction, and along th ose lines run life and death

You know, so a few years went by, a couple albums, success, out of the blue sky Dre departs, he leaves us

Death Row, will we sink or will we stay afloat?

Later on that year, I lose my nigga Pac, damn, it's a cold worl d

Guess it's all on me, Death Row for life Gotsta handle my business...on the frontline....as usual

Oh but what will you say

If I never set foot in your door again
What will you say to your friends then
Will you tell them
Who has the last laugh now