[Jay-Z]
Come on...life...death...here...gone...Yo

If I should die don't cry my niggas
just ride my niggas bust bullets in the sky my niggas
And when I'm gone don't mourn my niggas
get on my niggas when it's real

say word to Shawn my niggas
If I should die [echoes]

Don't cry my niggas it's been one hell of a ride my niggas in the middle of the trial I flip pies my niggas I did joints with Mary J. Blige my niggas I've eluded the coppers got booted with Big Poppa Skated through with the Ceasar Picadas At high school got head by the lockers gassed the baddest girl in the class to show me her knockers rocked jewels dropped school still didn't fail rhymes still written well hold court in the street never sit in the cell for a second then I'm gettin' my bail shoot it out with the bounty hunters fuck sittin' in the county for summers if they should down me everybody around us become one for that day to live life get your shit right & play Don't get it twisted like rays if I miss that's ok but life's short don't miss a day uhh

If I should die don't cry my niggas just ride my niggas bust bullets in the sky my niggas and when I'm gone don't mourn my niggas get on my niggas when it's real say word to Shawn my niggas If I should die...

[Wais]

...don't cry my niggas
it's been one hell of a ride my niggas
say word to Wais my niggas
when I'm gone don't mourn my niggas
just keep gettin' it on my niggas
say word is bond my niggas

I got a lot to look back on in '88
got my crack on ten years later gettin' my rap on
gettin' shorties like a thespian
had an episode with two lesbians got a fetish for that
drunk ginseng with Japanese chicks & pulled the root out
squeeze my whole clip to survive shootouts
been on both coasts fired all kinds of heat
probably be kinda glad to leave these mean streets
I got dead mens to meet and questions to fulfill
like is that mystery God real?
and how was Kennedy killed? I ain't mad
I must've smoked a ton of reefer sipped Coronas
with Latifah broke the code of Geneva
I know when I reach the other side I'ma see the
cat I had beef with who blood remains on my sneaker

then it's on again if I could be born again
I live my life through my son
and tell him never have a friend
just family reincarnated I'll show him the time
that I waited to get paid tell him never be afraid
niggas hearts pump Kool Aid and yo blood run thicker
never shed tears cry liquor my nigga

If I die don't cry my niggas it's been one hell of a ride my niggas say word to Wais my niggas when I'm gone don't mourn my niggas just keep bangin' these songs my niggas say word is bond my niggas If I die...

[Half Dead]
...don't cry my niggas
just stay gettin' high my niggas
don't wonder why my niggas
when I'm gone live on my niggas
just follow my path my niggas
say word to Half my nigga

I'm the aftermath of pleasure never die alone born to live forever through life's struggles I cut corners & took drastic measures see you niggas life expire right in front of me time could never mend what these cold streets mentally done to me too often I close my eyes and see my own coffin feelin' haunted ready to leave this world that I'm lost in my only chance to see the seeds I lost through abortion when I'm gone y'all niggas better not mourn keep flossin' as long as my name lives on what's most important I'll be down in hell scorchin' preparin' for life afterlife still torchin' & blazin' these mics It'd rain for 40 days & 40 nights & I'd return on the 3rd like Christ without my physical portion my spirit a poltergeist for sure I'll be back through the heist tomorrow blood over y'all fake niggas door What you thought? (huh) What you thought? (nigga)

If I should die don't cry my niggas just stay gettin' high my niggas don't wonder why my niggas when I'm gone live on my niggas just follow my path my niggas say word to Half my nigga When I die...