[Dre] YEAH! [Jay] Uh uhh uh-uhh, boom boom [Dre] D-R-E! [Jay] Say it with me niggaz, boom boom [Dre] And Jay-Z! [Jay] Boom boom boom [Dre] What the fuck?! [Jay] Boom boom boom [Dre] Watch me! [Jay] Jigga-Man, ya heard? Boom boom boom Brooklyn, ya heard? Boom boom booom [Dre] Compton! [Jay] Gotti Gotti ya heard? Yo.. [Dre] C'mon! [Jay-Z] You gotta, pop that styles, rock that watch dial See that Benz? Cop that now Drop-that-top-down, they gon' kill us anyway Them cops uptown hit holmes with forty-one rounds Live yo' life, get yo' ice She been with you since day one nigga, trick on yo' wife Spend that dough, when in doubt, take that trip She ain't livin for the moment homey shake that bitch He that cool, he can't take you nowhere? Then leave that fool Be that rude if he that cool Save for what? Ball til your days is up This place is fucked, all type of AIDS and such How they make it where you afraid to fuck They gave us drugs then turned around and investigated us Life is short, then you on life support so in between it all I'ma say I seen it all, watch me [Chorus: Dr. Dre] Place yourself in the shoes of true felons (uh-huh) and tell me you won't ball every chance you get (uhh, watch me) At any, chance you hit (that's right) we live for the moment (yo, watch, watch) Makes sense don't it? Now make dollars (Watch me) You see me around some cheese (Watch me) See me with hustlers around them G's (Watch me) Blowin 'dro runnin through pounds of weed (Watch me) At the bar baby, round's on me (Watch me) [Jay-Z] Watch me turn somethin out of nothin, turn platinum from gold Watch me light the Cohiba off the Viking stove I take an empty bank account, fill it with oh's I take an empty building then I fill it with hoes Watch me, cop that Coupe, shine for the ladies have em sayin, "Damn I never seen a watch that blue" And while they still mesmerized I pop that cooch' Shit, law enforcement couldn't stop that dude Guess who? Fresh off of "Volume 2" Back at you, peep the numbers my album do They call me Cham-pagne-hovah, wake up with a hangover When y'all think the game's over, do the same thing over

Still with the same soldiers Still gettin brain and it's plain ain't a thang gon' change over Hop out the truck, hand on my cock and nuts Who got the bank, I'm stoppin it up, watch me [Chorus: Dr. Dre] Place yourself in the shoes of true felons (uh-huh) and tell me you won't ball every chance you get (watch me) At any, chance you hit, we live for the moment Makes sense don't it? Now make dollars (Watch me) You see me around some cheese (Watch me) Hangin with hustlers around them G's (Watch me) Blowin 'dro runnin through pounds of weed (Watch me) At the bar bitch, round's on me (Watch me) [Jay-Z] Yo the watch too rocky, need shades Continental sittin on blades, spinnin like waves Gun too Brock-y, behave Big shot, plus I'm feelin like Rocky these days Ice don't melt I could ski through a heatwave Nights won't help you see Jay, it'll be day My shit too bright, I rip through mics plus I push more powder than Crystal Light Chick mad, said I hold my pistol too tight Get a grip bitch, this how I get through life I buy out the bar, spit Crist' through the mic See Jigga in the 6 and all the shit you like See Jigga givin dick to every bitch you like I told her, "It's Jay-Day and Hit-You-Night" You wanna, see me again you gotta get two dice I got rules I can't hit you twice, you heard me? Watch me [Chorus: Dr. Dre] Place yourself in the shoes of true felons (uh-huh) and tell me you won't ball every chance you get (that's right) At any, chance you hit, we live for the moment Makes sense don't it? Now make dollars (Watch me) You see me around some cheese (Watch me) See me with hustlers around them G's (Watch me) Blowin 'dro runnin through pounds of weed (Watch me) At the bar baby, round's on me (Watch me) (Watch me) You see me around some cheese (Watch me) Hangin with hustlers around them G's (Watch me) Blowin 'dro runnin through pounds of weed (Watch me) At the bar bitch, round's on me (Watch me) [Jay-Z] Uh-huh-uh uh-uhh uh-uhh.. uh Uh-huh-uh uh-uhh uh-uhh.. Uh-huh-uh, Jigga Jigga shit huh? Uh-huh, uh-huh-uh, Brooklyn-Brooklyn shit huh? (Compton) Uh-huh-uh, Gotti Gotti shit huh? (C'mon) Uh-huh, uh-huh-uh, Lil' Rob shit huh? (C'mon) Uh-huh-uh-UHH, Roc-a-Fella shit y'all (C'mon) Uh-huh, uh-huh, murder murder shit y'all (Watch me!)