Let bygones be bygones

Yeah, what up Dre? Daz, Kurupt, what up though?

{I mean, you still got a good relationship with him today?} Me and Suge cool as a motherfucker I'm cool with Suge' I'm cool with Master P' Dr. Dre I'm cool with everybody {Yeah, I mean, how could you not be cool with Snoop?} But I had to go get that cool with him I had to go sit down with Suge On Crip' that was my nigga 18-years-old, lost and locin' Crack money had a nigga open Hopin' that that rap shit wasn't just cap shit G'd up and know Dre, okay that's cool But that's old news to niggas like us 'Cause if so' he would've signed us off top But bro' stay solid so I'ma stay solid to that Studio every night, to the early morn' Bloods and Crips all moving on one accord Cuz did that, took Death Row to the top, my boys did that Caught that case, came out safe, Bloods did that (Suwoop) So through the ups and the downs Real ones know not to kick niggas when they down Especially when we was down, that nigga picked niggas up Gangbang on NY stages, hit niggas up (Death Row) Y'all remember that? (Yup) Yeah, he did some bullshit, I'm admitting that But coming at a real Crip like he ain't one Especially when he help fucking make one On the dead homies, I was at the motherfucking top When I hit my nigga up and said, "You need to grab 'Pac" Told Daz, "Hook him up," brought straight up out the box Here's the gang, here's the beats Here's the keys, here's the locks Then he hid them niggas (Yes, sir) It was us Cuz, look around it still is, just us Cuz (Yeah) Dre rich, Nate gone, and Ricky too And look at me, shit, I'm 'bout to turn 50 soon You always said I'd be a star in the game (Game) Now I got a star on the fucking Walk of Fame (Yes, sir) I hopped out and C-walked on my star on the Walk of Fame In that motherfucking Death Row chain, nigga I know you seen that A lot of motherfuckers don't know Shit nigga, we been cool This man changed my life (My life) Shit, nigga, we made history together I'm talking about real history, nigga Like when they write the history books they gonna look at this shit like The Great Depression You know the stock exchange This shit is historic, man Death Row Records, baby, we did that shit, nigga Suge Knight, real nigga man Thinking about all the great shit you did nigga

Lady of Rage, RBX, D.O.C
Nate Dogg, rest in peace
Ricky Harris, rest in peace
DJ Warren G, Dr. Dre
City of Compton, City of Long Beach
Death Row Records will go down in history, nigga
We did that, yeah, nigga, we did that
Done