

“They panicked and ran out of their offices,” Afeni says. “And then they remembered they had left Tupac’s stuff on the desk . . . Jasmine, they went back and got this shit! Then they left the building. God is such a good God. He works in all of these ways and places.”

In all, Afeni had to find her way through a legal maze. Dina LaPolt told PR.com that “when Tupac died, he never had a music lawyer. When you are a recording artist every royalty payment that goes to producers and other third party royalty participants, people that perform on your album, comes out of the artist’s royalty. And if they write music with the artist, then the artist has to do agreements with them, like song split agreements, so these people share in the publishing money. When Tupac died, nothing was papered on his behalf. Under the terms of his recording agreement, they were allowed to release all of his albums notwithstanding the fact that none of the paperwork was done, and they just didn’t pay him. They just froze all the royalty streams and kept their profits. When I got involved, there was literally over \$13 million in frozen royalty payments that belonged to Tupac, his producers, all his co-writers. It was just awful. Me, in connection with another lawyer, Donald David, who was very influential in getting this untangled as well, and then the lawyer for our publishing company, Robert Allen, we literally . . . two and half years of our lives we just went song by song and worked all of the copyrights split. Tupac didn’t have agreements with