

Hennesey N Buddah (feat. KoKane)

Snoop Dogg

DPG, is down with us
X to the Z, is down with us
D-R-E, is down with us
My nigga Kokane, is down with us
Eastside gang is, down with us
Niggas talkin shit, I'm gettin ready to bust
I'm number one (one, one, one)
With a bullet motherfuckers I got this Henn in my cup
And this Buddah got me stuck
I'm just trying to compose myself (compose myself)
I don't know why I act this way
I just wanna be left alone
I'm just trying to enjoy myself (enjoy myself)
Aww naw (who is it?)
It's motherfuckin' Snoop Dogg
I live the fast life, where ya keep ya cash tight
In broad daylight, walkin' wit ya flashlight
Addin' up what ya brought in from last night
She mad tight with mad bite (is that right?)
Bad lil bitches on my tizeam (tizeam)
Nigga, that's the American drizeam (wha-wha-wha-what)
Pussy broke the President (yeah it did)
And pussy made a pimp rich (yeah it did)
I live like 'em both as I smoke on my dope
On my boat... thumbin' through c-notes
Now here's a toast to the coast
'cause we doin' it the most (we doin' it the most)
Playa playa high costs
Uno, dos, I'm bout to get ghost
Stackin what ya mackin D-O-double G
The shit ya doin' is so lovely
The haters hate 'cause they will never be
There ain't no limit to this melody (melody)
You niggas sippin on that jealousy (jealousy)
I pour a tall glass of Hennesey (want some?)
Do you wanna have a sip with me?
Or would you rather try and trip with me? (trip with me?)
Put ya cups on the table and your hands in the air
And touch your brim to the side, that's only if you a player
And all the ladies in this motherfucker acting up
Don't hurt nobody when you back it up
'cause we came here to have a good time

Me and my niggas in the sunshine (sunshine)
 On 3 wheels with one 9 (ya know)
 It's time to shine, the world is mine (the world is mine)
 I never ever dropped a dime (shiiit)
 Nigga might cop a dime
 Never hesitate to pop a 9 (bah!)
 And always come up with the proper line
 Stick to the script bitch I'm hurtin shit (hurtin shit)
 Let me show you motherfuckers what I'm workin with
 (what you workin with?)
 Don't need no water to go with your order
 And you aint got to smuggle the shit up over the border
 Affordable, sportable, unbelievable, feasible, and reasonable
 We leavin' 'em low
 'cause me and my loc, keep big leaves of smoke
 Gallons of Hennesey and 16 liters of coke
 He done drank and she done smoked
 The meters are broke, we put the V to the note
 I brought the weed to smoke
 And Dr. Dre, he hooked the beat up, indeed it was dope
 Stackin what ya mackin D-O-double G
 The shit ya doin' is so lovely
 The haters hate 'cause they can never be
 There ain't no limit to this melody (melody)
 You niggas sippin on that jealousy (jealousy)
 I pour a tall glass of Hennesey (Hennesey)
 Do you wanna have a sip with me? (sip with me?)
 Or would you rather try and trip with me? (trip with me?)
 Put ya cups on the table and your hands in the air
 And touch your brim to the side, that's only if you a player
 And all the ladies in this motherfucker acting up
 Don't hurt nobody when you back it up
 'cause we came here to have a good time
 Me and my niggas in the sunshine (sunshine)
 On 3 wheels with one 9 (ya know)
 Yeah
 Shaquille O'Neal, is down with us
 Look half dead, is down with us
 My nigga Mel-Man, is down with us
 And eastside Watts, is down with us
 The whole crip car, is down with us
 My niggas on the four yard, I'm givin it up
 We number one (one, one, one)
 (Gunshot) With a bullet motherfuckers

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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