

# 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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