

Hennessy (feat. Rich Homie Quan & T.I.)

Problem

Drinking Hennessy
Getting high riding with my niggas
Dark days thought we never ever see sunshine
No lie now I shine with my niggas
Inhaling smoke with my lungs ya here it come
Will I live to see the sun nobody knows
Travel roads that they scared to drive
What I've seen make a sane man petrified
I remember hearing shots it was late December ? Times
Shotty popped his body dropped me and my cousin ran
Breathing hard like "you seen that nigga"
Later on my body froze when I seen the killer cross the street
? That the kid just lost
Popping pills trying to lose the thoughts
One day we all gon' live or we can die strong
Either we got to carry on
Devil on the phone fuck it
Drinking Hennessy
Getting high riding with my niggas
Dark days thought we never ever see sunshine
No lie now I shine with my niggas
The pressure building seems I can't take it
Supposed to pick the kids up but I can't make it
Daddy out here on the hood trying to change their life
Praying that the money make it right
But only lord knows what the future is
This a different area niggas shoot you in front of your kids
? Who you is
And who they got liquor shots for the hooligans yeah
Salute all who came from the slums
Real niggas help extend the plugs
'Cause one day we all gone live or we can die strong
Either we got to carry on
It's devil on the phone fuck that
Drinking Hennessy
Getting high riding with my niggas
Dark days thought we never ever see sunshine
No lie now I shine with my niggas
Drinking Hennessy
Getting high riding with my niggas
(We don't ever see the sunshine
(We don't ever see the sunshine)
Dark days thought we never ever see sunshine
No lie now I shine with my niggas

(We don't ever see the sunshine)

(We don't ever see the sunshine)Drinking Hennessy

I'm drinking Hennessy baby

I'm drinking Hennessy baby

Dark days thought we never ever see sunshine

(We don't ever see the sunshine)

Drinking Hennessy

Drinking Hennessy, I'm drinking Hennessy(Drinking Hennessy)I'm drinking Hennessy

(We don't ever see the sunshine)I'm still looking for the sunshine

Running around with them choppers

Dodging one time getting high

Twenty one dimes left to sell

On probation still throwing rocks at the jail

You get less time for rape then selling a brick

So who cares if we got a black president

On bended knees ask the lord "can you hear me?"

Let me meet my grand kids 'fore they kill me

And G's go to heaven I hope it don't take long

Just put me next to Malcom, Martin, Pac, and Trayvon"

All I ever wanted to do was see my dad happy

And would my momma hope my grandmomma ain't mad at me

Because I went to prison twice for living the life

Made a promise to the judge still rolling the dice

Wish ? came back resurrected

Ain't got to like it but you better respect it or else

Still walking through the mall with a tec on my belt

Nigga cross that line I'mma kill him myself

Chasing down that hundred mil trying to get it myself

And ain't nobody gave a shit we had to get it for sale

Yo bitch big dick she a rounding up

Plus she with her home girl and they down to fuck

So what's up

You had to should've put it out a little quicker

Had your partner pouring out a little liquor

Pussy nigga try to get me

I squeeze triggers 'til my drum empty

What do we have here now

Do you want to ride or die ladadadadada

Sipping Hennessy, middle finger to my enemy

Pull up with choppers in your project like remember me

I hope you fine let 'em fly fuck nigga

You fucking with a fly young nigga from the west sideYou fucking with a fly young nigga from the west side

Songwriters

Clifford J. HarrisPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>