

# Hennesey n Buddah (feat. KoKane)

## Snoop Dogg

Dpg is down with us  
X to the z is down with us  
D are e is down with us  
My nigga kokane is down with us  
Eastside gang is down with us  
Niggas talking shit I'm getting ready to bust  
I'm number one one one one  
With a bullet motherfuckers[Chorus]  
I got this henn in my cup  
And this Buddha got me stuck  
I'm just trying to compose myself compose myself  
I don't know why I act this way  
I just want to be left alone  
I'm just trying to enjoy myself enjoy myselfAw no who is it  
It's motherfucking snoop dogg  
I live the fast life where ya keep ya cash tight  
In broad daylight walkin' wit ya flashlight  
Adding 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 see notes  
Now here's a toast to the coast  
Cause we doin' it the most we doin' it the most  
Player player high costs  
Uno dos I'm bout to get ghost  
Stacking what ya macking 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 sipping on that jealousy jealousy  
I pour a tall glass of hennesey want some  
Do you want to 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 shit  
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 hurting shit hurting shit  
Let me show you motherfuckers what I'm working with  
What you working with  
Don't need no water to go with your order  
And you ain't 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 henneseey 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  
Stacking what ya macking 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 sipping on that jealousy jealousy  
I pour a tall glass of henneseey henneseey  
Do you want to 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[Chorus]

Songwriters

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