

Hennessey (Red Spyda Remix)

2Pac

Yeah, nigga, fuck that gin and juice

(Hennessey)

Just pour me a glass of that dark shit

That's right

Ay, pour me some of that too, babyThey wanna knows my role model, it's in a brown bottle

Yo, what's our motherfuckin' motto, nigga? Hennessey

They wanna knows my role model, it's in a brown bottle

You know our motherfuckin' motto

(Hennessey)

Y'all niggaz can't fuck with this ol' thug shit, HennesseyThat's what you sippin' on, now what's your name, nigga?

Big ballin' ass nigga named 'PacNow I was born in the gutter facin' life or death

I was a thug ever since my mama gave me breath

These motherfuckers wanna see me die so who am I

To try to warn 'em? I buck and bomb 'em, them niggaz fry

Hey, remember me? Down that HennesseyThe nigga you don't wanna see, let me proceed

My definition of some thug shit, y'all don't hear me

Now that it's poppin' ain't no love, bitch

I maintain in the game in the gutter's where I still kick itI'm tryin' to hustle up a meal ticket

I'm still wicked in my ways, a hustler 'til my dyin' days

Ain't nuttin' wrong with gettin' paid so nigga blaze

'Cause we some motherfuckin' foolsWalkin' through the streets wearin' jewels

Breakin' niggaz makin' moves

Even the cops can't stop us, my enemies flip

When they see me drink a fifth of that HennesseyThey wanna knows my role model, it's in a brown bottle

Yo, what's our motherfuckin' motto, nigga? Hennessey

They wanna knows my role model, it's in a brown bottle

You know our motherfuckin' motto

(Hennessey)

Y'all niggaz can't fuck with this ol' thug shit, HennesseyThat's what I'm sippin' on, now let me tell 'em who I be

Big ballin' ass nigga named TriceNow I was born in Detroit on the side that's West

Troubled child comin' up, I had to ride I guess

Tried to apply myself, them niggaz was ballin'

My mama couldn't tell me shit, the streets was callin'

I was often involved with niggaz breakin' the lawI look back, 'Pac nigga, we was bankin' off raw

P-Funk got it pumpin', he had the connects

Threw the sack to his lil' niggaz workin' the set

And if you got it you gettin' wet, nigga bet on that

Don't come around, hurr, on that floss shit, Detroit niggaz off shitRobbin' niggaz in the do'ways that's right

With my four-four that's the sure way

And this your road days, 'All Eyez On Me'

We was loonie I suppose, you could die, homieO. Trice always rep his block

Pass the Henn and that ice, I'm on a track with 'Pac niggaThey wanna knows my role model, it's in a brown
bottle

Yo, what's our motherfuckin' motto, nigga? Hennessey

They wanna knows my role model, it's in a brown bottle

You know our motherfuckin' motto

(Hennessey)

Y'all niggaz can't fuck with this ol' thug shit, HennesseyYeah, ay 'Pac, 'Pac, nigga Detroit love you, boy

You put it down out here, I mean, y'know

Me and my family, my friends, nigga, we ride for you always

'2Pacalypse Now' 'til infinity boy, forever

Shady Records, Afeni Shakur, whattup? Yeah

Obie Trice, pour out a lil' liquor, nigga

Songwriters

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