

HENNESSY 2015

Problem

I'm drinking Hennessy, getting high with my niggas
Dark days thought we'd never ever gon see sunshine
No lie now I shine with my niggas
Inhale the smoke in my lungs, here it comes
Will I live to see the sun?
Nobody knows
Travel roads that they're scared to drive
What I seen a make a sane man petrified, I remember
Headshots, it was late December right at Tams
Shotty pop his body, dropped me and my cousin ran
Breathin hard like you seen that nigga
Later on, my body froze when I seen a killer cross the street
Mind on the dad, that the kids just lost
Poppin pills, trying to lose thoughts
One day we all gone, live rich or die strong
Either way, we gotta carry on
Devil on the phone
I'm drinking Hennessy, getting high with my niggas

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The pressure building, seems I can't take it
Supposed to pick my kids up, but I can't make it
Daddy out here on the hunt, trying to change their life
Praying that the money make it right
But only Lord knows what the future is
This a different era, niggas shoot you front ya kids
It ain't bout apparel, now it's more about who you is
And who they not, lick a shot for the hooligans

Salute all who came from the slums
Real niggas help extend the plugs
Because one day we all gone, live rich or die strong
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I'm drinking Hennessy, getting high with my niggas
Dark days thought we'd never ever gon see sunshine
No lie now I shine with my niggas
Hey, I'm drinking MC, baby
Dark days thought we'd never ever go see sunshine
Drinking Hennessy. I'm drinking Hennessy
Never see sunshine
Drinking Hennessy
Drinking Hennessy
I'm drinking Hennessy
Yeah, yeah
Drinking Hennessy
Drinking Hennessy
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hey, hey
Drinking Hennessy
Hey. Don't ever see sunshine.

Still looking for the sunshine
Running around with them choppers
Dodging one time
Getting high
21 dimes left to sell
On probation, still throwing rocks at the jail
You get less time for rape than selling a brick
So who cares if we got a black president?
On bending knees, ask the Lord, can you hear me?
Let me meet my grandkids before they kill me
If G go to heaven, I hope it don't take long
Just put me next to Malcolm Martin, Pac & Trayvon
All I ever wanted to do was see my dad happy
And with my mama, hope my grandmama ain't mad at me
Because I went to prison twice for living the life
I made a promise to the judge, still rolling the dice
I wish Phil came back resurrected
Ain't gotta like it, but you better respect timor else

Hell, still walking through the mall with a tec on my belt
Nigga crossed that line, I'm going to kill him myself
Chasing down 100 mil, trying to get it myself
And ain't nobody gave a shit
We had to get it for self
Yo, bitch, big dick, she around enough
Plus, she with a homegirl, and they down to fuck
So what's up?
You had it, should have pulled it out a little quicker
Had your partner pouring out a little liquor
Try it