

## 2 Pac "Hennessey"

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[Intro: 2Pac/Obie Trice]

[Obie Trice]

Ha ha ha, yeah

[Tupac]

Nigga fuck that Gin and Juice (Hennessey)

Just Pour a nigga a glass

Hennessey, that dark shit (That's right)

[Obie Trice]

Hey pour me some of that too baby

[Chorus: Tupac/Obie Trice]

They wanna know who's my role model

It's in a brown bottle (Yo what's our motherfucking motto nigga?)

Hennessey

They wanna know who's my role model

It's in a brown bottle (You know our motherfucking motto)

Hennessey

[Tupac]

Ha ha ha, Y'all niggaz can't fuck with this whole thug shit (Hennessey)

[Obie Trice]

That's what your sippin on

Now what's you name nigga?

[Tupac]

Big ballin ass nigga named Pac

[Verse 1: 2Pac]

Now I was born in the gutter facing life or death

I was a thug ever since my momma gave me breath

These motherfuckaz wanna see me die

So who am I to try to warn 'em, I'll buck and bomb 'em, them nigga fry

Ey remember me' Damn that Hennessey

The nigga you don't wanna see, let me precede

My definition of some thug shit, y'all don't hear me?  
Now that it's poppin aint no love bitch  
I maintain in the game and the gutter is where I still  
kick it  
I'm tryin to hustle up a meal ticket  
I'm still wicked in my ways, a hustler till my dying days  
Aint nothin wrong with gettin paid  
So nigga blaze, cuz we some motherfuckin fools  
Walkin through the streets wearing jewels  
Breakin niggaz, fakin moves  
Even the cops can't stop us  
My enemies flip when the see me drink a fifth of that  
Hennessey

[Chorus: 2Pac/Obie Trice]

They wanna know who's my role model  
It's in a brown bottle (Yo what's our motherfucking  
motto nigga?)  
Hennessey

They wanna know who's my role model  
It's in a brown bottle (You know our motherfucking  
motto)  
Hennessey

[Tupac]

Ha ha ha, Y'all niggaz can't fuck with this whole thug  
shit (Hennessey)

[Obie Trice]

That's what I'm sippin on  
Now let me tell 'em who I be

[Tupac]

Big ballin ass nigga named Trice

[Verse 2: Obie Trice]

Now I was born in Detroit on the side that's west  
Troubled child, commin up I had to ride I guess  
Tried to apply myself, but niggas was ballin  
My momma couldn't tell my shit, the streets was callin  
I was often involved with niggaz breakin the law  
I look back Pac nigga, we was bankin off raw  
P Funk, got I pumpin, he had the connects  
Through the sack to us little niggaz workin the set  
And if you got it you getting wet, nigga bet on that  
Don't come around hurr on that floss shit  
Detroit niggaz off shit  
(Robbin niggaz in the do' ways) That's right  
(With my four four, that's the sure way)  
And this your old days, all eyez on me

We was loony I suppose you could (die homie)  
O Trice always repped his block  
Pac that Hen' and that Ice, I'm on a track with Pac nigga

[Chorus: 2Pac/Obie Trice]

They wanna know who's my role model  
It's in a brown bottle (Yo what's our motherfucking  
motto nigga?)  
Hennessy

They wanna know who's my role model  
It's in a brown bottle (You know our motherfucking  
motto)  
Hennessy

[Tupac]

Ha ha ha, Y'all niggaz can't fuck with this whole thug  
shit (Hennessy)

[Outro: Obie Trice]

Yea  
Ey Pac' Pac, nigga Detroit love you boy  
We put it down out here I mean, you know? Me, my  
family, my friends.. Man we riddin for you  
Always  
2PacalypseNow and to infinity boy' forever  
Shady Records, Afeni Shakur what up?  
Yea, Obie Trice  
Pour out a lil' liquor nigga

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