

Baby Bash "Hennessey"

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feat. Jay Tee, Mac Dre

[Miami] Yeah

You done brought your bathwater, this body parts

Your ugly bitch

But you ain't brought no Hennessy man

And we did bring the Hennessy

It was the one with pork in it

We don't drink pork

Bitch

Privilege in

A pork

[Mac Dre] But did you bring that Hennessy

[Miami] But did you bring that Hennessy

[Mac Dre] But did you bring that Hennessy

[Both] But did you bring that Hennessy

[Verse 1: Mac Dre]

I left mamacita in the taqueria

Half Selena

Half Aaliyah

Bitch little thang, with a sexy little swing

Got on the thang like eat the vi cream

Started spittin' game, mayne, I got words

Rap your ear off, til I get on your nerves

I say somethin' (???) never heard

Like, "I'm, fly as a wings on the

Humming bird"

What you runnin' for, girl, I don't bite

Let the game hit a bitch, chicks, I don't bite

I don't got all night

Get ya thing together

Tell your guide, bye

Get some brain together

I mean, it's whatever

I don't see no limits

To be the biggest thing since the fall of the menace

Kick yards like Emit from here to Tennessee

And oh yeah

Baby, bring that Hennessy

Chorus: Mac Dre
I brought that hoe, slim chicks and bad hoes
And backwood blitz
For that, tobacco (But did you bring that Hennessy)
Three kegs, freaks that give head
Treats and beach beads
Petites and big heads (But did you bring that
Hennessy)

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 2: Baby Bash]

I got a master plan, I got some hash in hand
Comin' straight from a coffee shop in Amsterdam
And I don't give a fuck, somebody split the blunts
My currency like some surgery, it's Nip and Tuck
Mr. Ed, gettin' head in the back of the S-U
I'm a bring my cousin, but I'm shakin', my nephew
And you can even ask my agent
He gon' tell you this, "Ronnie Ray's impatient
And he's so flagrant
Ready for liftoff
Yeah
You know they love it when he's dustin' his kicks off"
(Mayne)
I'm higher than a fire escape
I got the munchies
With seventeen topless models from different
countries
And don't let me start to vaporizin'
Endorse me a chick on the horizon
She swear she love the way I'm grindin'
That privilege heat is tandalizin'

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Verse 3: Jay Tee]

Now when I walked up to
I jumped in my county
And told my mayne Hutch
"Oh yeah, that hoe"
I stepped on the gas
Let off the break
I'm in the V-Town, playboy, there's money to make
I hit the liquor store
To cop a fifth
I seen Cadillac grindin', yeah, I'm Andre Hitch
There ain't nothin' but real bad broads all over
Tryin' to get me to come and park the Rover
Stepped off the load in my Oakland Raider
Black kangol, grey alligator

It's nothin' like
A million beaters
I asked baby, "Have she ever stank, scrill and heaters"
Cause if she wanna
Hit the corner
We can take over California
Don't trip
I'm born to mack
Half tank of grey, half cognac

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Miami]
Man
I done rather you bring the Hen
Than your funky ass
Your ugly bitch
Your bad karma
Or your broke ass mama
And we gon' bring the Hennessy
And not the one with pork in it
And this is
McGhetto
Lagantey
And I'm out
Yahtzi

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