

Capone-N-Noreaga F/ Musaliny-N-Maze

"Weed and Hennesey"

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Yeah nigga

We gonna feed em weed and Hennesey, get em high
together motherfucker

Silk the Shocker (get em high nigga, get em high
nigga)

Shorties with game (No Limit niggaz)

Come out and feel the world, this time nigga (gon' ride
nigga, get em high)

Chorus: Master P

Give em weed, and Hennesey, and let's ride nigga

Let's ride nigga, let's ride nigga

Weed, and Hennesey, and let's ride nigga

Let's ride nigga, let's ride nigga

[Master P]

Holla P! That mean fortune and fame

Scream, No Limit still TRU 2 Da Game

A buncha, young niggaz gettin rich with plats

How many, thug niggaz still bustin the shot

How many killers comin up makin scrilla with change

How many, young niggaz still down in the game

I couldn't, lose my soul tryin to make these ends

I couldn't, watch my enemies and watch my friends

I live the life of a young nigga wantin to ball

I said, mama pray when I walk the halls

I got 3rd Ward niggaz throwin up the sign

My little cousin Jimmy home on, eighteen to die

I live the life of a ranger, rowdy rowdy

I live the life of a rapper that's Bout It Bout It

I got the feds tryin to chase me, wantin the plat

I got my own homies sendin, my name to the coppers

I smoke weed, and Hennesey, uh-huh

to forget about all that shit, uh-huh

(get em high nigga, let's ride nigga)

I smoke weed, and Hennesey

Just to make it through the days man

All this bullshit I'm goin through

[C-Murder]

I got a hand full of money, a pocket full of drugs
Leave em standin in they shoes and makin moves with
thugs
I'm homegrown in the ghetto, result my mind's under
pressure
You leave your shit wide open, No Limit niggaz gon'
test ya
We ride deep but TRU dat, hitin hard like bricks
Ain't no punks in my click, bitch ass niggaz be sick
My TRU G's gettin high off my lyrics, my present spirit
And healthy niggaz shout for God hearin
A coward dies a thousand deaths a soldier die once
So nigga let's get high, off these Hennesey and blunts

Chorus

[Silkk the Shocker]

It get hard tryin to shake these bustas tryin to shake
these fools
I know a million niggaz down to ride and still don't
break the rules
I'm always on like fuckin lights respect might check you
like some nights
Always precise, Silkk the Shocker, get my motherfuckin
name, RIGHT!
Nigga game sewed like a spider, til ends fall like a Nike
Disrespect I hits you with a tec and watch I shake you
up like DICE
Now watch a million niggaz follow me, like I was a
fuckin idol
They're like vital signs of a line of niggaz deep in their
thoughts
cause there isn't no sunshine
Get away from the one-time got caught sometimes
but other times, I got away
If you a busta, you can't cop none if you a real, you can
relate
See we No Limit, we dirty like dozen, wild with my two
brothers
Couple partners couple cousins, other niggaz I really
can't trust
Weed it helps me get high, times for that, vibe and we
ride
We strapped with four-five nigga do, or fuckin die
Block to block coast to coast nigga from killers to drug
DEALERS
Affiliate my name with all the real killers and thug
NIGGAZ
T.S. washin on fake niggaz, a bitch no fuckin LOVE
When I grab for snap automatics come off

like dancers drawers in strip clubs
Ain't no thang, death with no motherfuckin pain
I lost some in the past, had to charge a lot of shit to the
game
But fake niggaz gonna drop, real niggaz stay on top
Til my homey, came up dead
He said one of my niggaz workin with the feds
It's time to side up, we some bunch of riders showin
trials
I plug shots in the motherfucker, you don't wanna die

Chorus w/ variations

[Master P]
That's how we gonna do it to start off the nineteen
ninety-eight
Silkk the Shocker legit, Charge It 2 Da Game in
February, hahah
My little brother C-Murder in this bitch (No Limit)
Master P (Soldiers)
Huh, we gonna feed em weed and Hennesey (I thought
I told ya)
And to them motherfuckin fake niggaz
We gonna feed em hollow tips

Can't fade us, can't beat us, No Limit
Ain't no motherfuckin gimmick (think nine-seven was
alright)
TRU niggaz for life ya heard me? (but nine-eight gonna
be the YEAR)
Ha-hah
Nineteen ninety-eight nigga

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