

Gillie Da Kid "5AM In Philly"

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feat. Tamba Hali

Fuck all the haters that doubled Gill
Turmoil takes once checks down of bills

Decay long, feeling the sound is feel
Ah, and now lock me without a deal
'Cause I got the wheel and I got them guns
When never the drama coming like you gotta cheled
They're working seal, hitting Californian rappers
I sway your favor rappers the hell of an actor
Time proves even telescope to last
They shall all shit and they be televised
Never swan the past, I'll now you can done it
You like so boring, can me river your own shit?
Wanna never rain about niggas like me
All that costless in this cheese and niggas you see
I'm the figure that be, I'm Jane go one jam
I ain't no house, nigga knom or nigga the flee
The nigga would pierce, I'm the nigga the get
When your girlfriend ain't no one, I'm the nigga she win
So nigga don't trick, keep call the phone man
When she done a promise, nigga she be all man
I'm my own man, I follow my own plan
Nigga's faker than bitches, we used we song that
Yea, shot guns, I'm willing to stone hands
Cut former worries clough, call man
That would rather be sipping creeps for real
A lot of rappers been droven in crispy wheels
A lot of rappers been claiming and get in kneels
The truth us that they got three sixty deals
They do showing another nigga get paying
Getting lower another nigga get paying
Door smith get another nigga get paying
So the truth fear that all the nigga get playing
Gotta mass the building, show it you're so real
I got only save freaking brain and nigga have a meal
You cats can feed the bear, better hit my snick feeling
street so ody
Bulls like cracky vrube , y'all unit get shit
Yea, come, watch these nigas for three

Yea, come, watch these niggas for three
Wau, 'cause all of these nigags sweep
Minute may, killies through rainy guy
In the street, niggas they been afraid
Trynna get all back in the state
So I can feed the hostage shit, till this may
Wait a Gill, I'm in the building
So I can feed the hostage shit, till this may

Assignments to critics enough less to deal with
And I ain't need to rain all my rush all immediately
The gift that I received from the Lord, wish I have put it
Get on your knees and pray to God, that I shout it
I'm a shame when I game, when these dotes are taking
The shit is coming crocky like I've been in the river
The cane rap the flow, how we hell can deliver
I'm a real nigga, I don't pretend to live hell
I'm more ready to got yea, still I got enough yea
Most of youngs not capable, falling in that trap
Rapping by shit, all niggas never all pack
I focus on this prox from my wall, you're cracking nigga
up with the stone short fin tow
You bring some drugs, need to lead that cause
Maybe never change, gain you know more drama
With the plot that giving now you'd open a comma
Was some till that nigga step on slipping on me
I've been up till accord, I mean dipping that thing
With my eyes open I see niggas like gots looking
I'm never weird, I ain't give a fuck who's approaching
Who called on him, who gotta do cross over's
I put religion on my back, on my brot shoulders
Call your soldiers, please go get your soldiers
'Cause I'd be on the fancy, sometimes I'm falling
Sometimes the towns are falling, fuck niggas they envy
Ain't got pay a penny for these niggas, I ain't got a shit
that hardest way in the middle of these niggas
Run by myself, all I need is myself in this money
Couple of women that I helped to keep on coming
I'm cool, this rolling on my west when I'm rolling with
you bitch
I'm just dome me nigga, she dome me too
True, I'm trying to hurt no feelings when she misses my
name
She misses my feeling you know Friday night when the
lights come on
She tire yea, she be back she means five in the
morning
I mean nigga, come on, would you figure what's
wrong?
She just lain on you before she lain his shits
I got pay the money talking you shit don't speak

Talking figures not your business, should they sheep
like we
Ah, we won't got take a dare, you can have a bed
See, I just bought and take it if I want it back
I hate to have niggas that can never see this shit
coming
That seppar you live in the club with that nigga on me
Come on, religion on my back niggas
Fake the gang in the building.

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