

Glen Campbell

"Philly, Philly"

Visit "[Philly, Philly](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Beenie Siegal]
Beenie Siegal
Philly is where I'm from

[Beenie Siegal]
We from P-H-I-L-A period, PA period, Eve they hearing it
Believe they fearing it, but loving it though
I hate the game, fuck the fame but I'm loving the
dough
You couldn't tell me in a million years
And a thousands bars that I roam the reservoir with
dogs
Show the world what "crew love" was about
Drop adrenaline. "4-5-6"
I show them what a thug was about
I know you love flossing wit X, busting them checks
Getting tattoos, paw prints on your chest
I aint' mad, baby get that cash
Make them hating bitches kiss your ass
Ruff Ryde lift that ?
I'm gon walk till I see how these flee's gon feel
When I come through wit the whip with the bee's on the
wheel
Burgundy thing, cream gut, cherry wood
Steering wheel, or be surround by the wing on the hood
I know they like "how they collide"
He roll wit Roc, you Ruff Ryde but we black friday tied
How you think they gon feel seeing us grammy night
Let me tell you, a bunch of if, and's and mics
Billboard charts, source ad and mics
And if I say so myself "goddamn we tight"
Fuck being humble ain't no other way to end this
We ain't open up the doors, we knocked that bitch up
off the hinges

Chorus
Philly, Philly,
Philly where I am from
Philly, Philly
Philly where I am from
Philly, Philly

Philly where I am from
Philly, Philly
Philly where I am from

[Eve]

Yo, yo yo

No doubt we represent P-H-I-L-A period, E-V-E eve
period, fuck wit Beenie period

We gon hold it down for illdelph for life

Came through made a name nigga nailed it tight

And now we shine, been knew, shit it was about time

Switched from streets the beats, platinum lines

Used to struggle in the hood just to brodie the mic

Took the fame cause they ain't give it us, now we excite

The biggest crowds and they screaming loud PHILLY
THE SHIT

Rocc-a-fella rap guerrilla, blond bombshell bitch

I Ruff Ryde, take your mind shit you doing the same

Work hard now the streets stay shouting our names

Fame is funny, get money, snakes in the grass

When the hostility shows, niggas face get smashed

But I stay grounded, brick house stallion

My bitches keep me real while I make millions

Pile it all, we gon have it all any minute

Give it back the hood and we gon ball in a minute

Cause any thing we want, we gon have it on our plates

Matter of time before we killed the beans it was our
fate

And cats were stressed, gave it all they expected less

Disrespect take it back the hood, protect your chest

Try to break us but we broke through

Got the job done, that's what's up we got the job done

Running shit now tell them where I am from

Chorus:

Philly, Philly

Philly where I am from

Philly, Philly

Philly where I am from

Philly, Philly

Philly where I am from

Philly, Philly

Philly where I am from

Philly, Philly

Philly where I am from

(fades off into the distance)

Visit [Glen Campbell](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

