

Meek Mill

"Hottest In Tha City"

Visit "[Hottest In Tha City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook: x2]

Hottest In The City [x4]

Ain't no body gonna top

[Verse:]

Meek Milly I'm flammin

Hotter den da whip I came in, harder den da pavement

Droppin on dese niggas back to back I'm rainmaker

'Cause you the top noodle like Raymond[save it]

Boss Ricky Ross, stand tall City Hall

I'm the hottest in the city got dem rida niggas with me

When they let me out the cell I was bobbin like I'm

Diddy

Den Omelly came to scoop with da choppa in his fizzy

{like}

Like what it is, what's really good

I be anywhere, any block, any hood

All my niggas ride hard like a inny should

I be beastin these rap niggas like a skinny should

In yo area puffy on scovo, I jus wanna make a little

change OBAMA

Me and Osama co-45ers get the bustin I ain't talkin yo

mama {Nigga m the}

[Hook]

It's Philly Mill, is he really real?

Hold up, let me tell dese niggas how I really feel

Bitch nigga come home for a stripe, start dissin niggas
on a tape {fuck outta here}

Shout out to G-Raw, shout out to nigga Vok, shout out
to black Neil real niggas on top

I'm on my different sht, can't stop won't stop

Send Omelly out with 30 and he ain't gon stop

He gonna do you niggas dirty like a floor mop

Hit you on the first row of bull shots, more shots

Heard about your little diss, you ain't drop

The mix tapes real niggas who ain't cop it

My bag oh ain't I, I'm in my bag oh ain't I

40 on my hip, one up in the chamber

30 in the clit, walk up like a stranger

You with all of dat, dey be like dats a flamer {'Cause
I'm da}

[Hook]

I spit flame, Luke Kane yea I finished him
I give it to em niggas raw like Dominicans[yea]
Hater, I got plenty dem but like Arsenial, I semmie dem
really tho
Will is blue, fuck a nigga ass like Omelio, Niggas say
I'm sick but I'm illy tho
I be on some shit behind prints till something hit me
with a pretty hoe
Be on the southside but in North Philly tho, really tho
Bird by the pound, but crack by the o-z, I'm so fly all
your hoes know me
Me, Oski, Haddy dropped the matix tough, hittin
bitches like the batter up, you mad at dem
We gettin paper, hater how you made it? forty-orty,
jump all on it we gettin major
Young player, more like Kobe play for the Lakers, with
cavali Pardas in multi-color flavors

[Hook: till end]

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