

Neeko "Ill State Of Mind"

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Ill state of mind

Yeah, Iâ'm talkin B. Hop, more like a Balboa
never been to my city, come on with me Iâ'll show ya
home of the Fresh Prince, jazzier than Jeff is
back in the day Doc J rock a 76/
Jersey just across the bridge, Betsy Ross, Walt Whit
Benjamin Franklin, 1776
state our independence, high as kites ever since
sayin you from Philly, you reap nothin but the benefits/
plus its always sunny here, just in case ya unaware
Citizens be bankin in, can we get another year?
yeah, Iâ'm talkin repeat. Heat like Hamels
Utley amazin, Charlie wrote the Manuel/
Broad Street bullies, nothin's flyer than a Flyers fan
missin all his teeth, Bobby Clarke still smilin
Rocky on the first step. headin to that top one
yeah, that's me. We go hard where Iâ'm from/
HOOK

In Philly

concrete jungle where dreams are made of
there's nothin you can't do
now you're in Philly
these streets will make you feel brand new
these lights will inspire you
let's hear it for Philly x3
Back when we had Sly Bacon, oops! I mean
Cunningham
right after Jaws and right before the running man
so much wit, prolly get it from the cheesesteaks
I been out all night, I just wanna sleep late/
young crowd, Olde City, tell me where the party at
meet the girl on South Street, better rock ya party cap
cruisin down City Ave, headin to the Boulevard
coulda grabbed the El, but they told me that it
wouldn't spark/
this where Iâ'm comin from, who knows where we goin
to
I feel like im in line for a ride, when Iâ'm at Tony Lukes
we could lose all the trees but we still got The Roots
plus we got Beans and an Eve that doesn't opt for
fruit/
green blood in the tube, if we need it transfused

when the Mets come through you're gonna hear our
fans boo
this is the City of the Brotherly Love
and if you've never been here, I suggest that you
come to/
HOOK
Now that we got Vick, I think we need the Vet back
tougher than a stitch on a Mitchell and Ness cap
Liberty Bell crack, Walnut, Chestnut
ain't just a ill track, more like the best of/
215 , yeah, I covered all of that
from way Back to the Future with this almanac
Illadelph, Artifax, Love Park, heart attacks
always on the grind till I die, spillin all the facts/
yeah, the way I'm writin you'd think that I'm a titan
the way my Penn's Landing, the crowd is left standin
D E manding, chantin "one more encore"
who's the new kid? I never heard him before/
so Reggie White with a mic, bringin hits all night
cant afford this flow, appraise for no price
they call me Neeko, this is for my people
Ill State of Mind everywhere we go/
HOOK

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