

# Millidelfia (feat. Swizz Beatz)

## Meek Mill

Wooh  
Show time  
King's back, argh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Pulling off in the 215  
Told you it's Meek time  
Meek time  
It's Meek time, argh For the love of the city (for the city)  
All my niggas on the block (on the block)  
12 o' clock, we ain't wheeling (we ain't wheeling)  
Fuck 12 and the cops (fuck 12)  
They wanna see me in the cage  
I'd rather see me in a Wraith  
I'm motivation on the 'gram  
I'm going live on these bitches on stage , goddamn  
Who love the streets? Meek, Meek  
Who dropping heat? Meek, Meek  
Who locked the city up, pull up in that Bentley truck  
Rest of them motherfuckers see? Meek  
Who dropping shit through the worst? Meek  
Who really dropping that fire? Meek  
Back on the water, they listen when I speak  
Who got the key to the streets? Meek  
They was screaming free Meek (yeah),  
Now Meek free, judge tryna hold me (talk to 'em)  
Remember back when I was dead broke,  
Pretty bitches, they ain't know me (zoom)  
Taught these niggas how to post up on jet  
For the 'gram, busting Rollies (talk to 'em)  
Remember that?  
I'ma be humble but I need receipts 'cause these niggas up  
(Philly, stand up)  
Nigga, ain't nothin' 'bout me average (woo)  
Jumping out the Wraith with a bad bitch (damn)  
At the clearport, moonwalking (woo)  
Wrist all glitter, Michael Jackson (damn)  
Nigga bad, messing the ratchet (gah damn)  
Same with the internet capping (gah damn)  
When we do a hit, it's a murder

Shit'll get ugly like a catfish  
Who came and tripled this work? Meek  
Who shall inherit the Earth? Meek  
Who see the plug, get 'em dirt, cheap  
I get 'em bad bitches thirsty  
Make it rain on 'em, pourin' Champagne on 'em  
Bad bitches do whatever I say, wait  
I bought a Rolls Royce just to burn that shit  
And set that shit on fire, niggas (gah damn)  
For the love of the city (for the city) (zoom)  
All my niggas on the block (on the block) (zoom)  
12 o' clock, we ain't wheelin' (we ain't wheelin') (zoom)  
Fuck 12 and the cops (fuck 12) (fuck them)  
They wanna see me in the cage, I'd rather see me in a Wraith  
I'm motivation on the 'gram  
I'm going live on these bitches on stage , gah damn  
Who love the streets? Meek, Meek  
Who dropping heat? Meek, Meek  
Who locked the city up, pull up in that Bentley truck  
Rest of them motherfuckers see? Meek  
Who dropping shit through the worst? Meek  
Who really dropping that fire? Meek  
Back on the water, they listen when I speak  
Who got the key to the streets? Meek Who really popping shit? (popping shit)  
Came to your city and got it lit? (got it lit)  
All of these pretty hoes I done hit (pretty hoes)  
You better pray that I got a bitch (got a bitch)  
I show no mercy on niggas' hoes (niggas' hoes)  
All I gotta do is just like a pic' (woo)  
If you a app , I'ma buy your bitch (buy your bitch)  
This for the trenches, this's not a hit (woo)  
Nigga, I'ma icon living, huh  
Jumping on the chopper outta prison, huh  
Bunch of supermodels wanna visit, huh  
I'ma let her lover get a picture, huh  
Aventador, Aventador, Aventador, (skurt, skurt)  
Turn your hellcat into a kitten (vroom)  
I can smell rat niggas snitching (niggas snitching)  
Touch down and it's back to the business  
Who they say that's dropping that work? Meek  
Who hit them bad bitches first? Meek  
Who charge 250 a verse? Meek  
Who rap and still get you murked? Meek  
Cops try put me on the north side of Philly  
'Cause I'm still popping wheelies like what

New jewellery, new money on the way  
And I just ordered that Rolls Royce truck, ya dig?  
For the love of the city (for the city)  
All my niggas on the block (on the block)  
12 o' clock, we ain't wheeling (we ain't wheeling)  
Fuck 12 and the cops (fuck 12)  
They wanna see me in the cage, I'd rather see me in a Wraith  
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Who dropping shit through the worst? Meek  
Who really dropping that fire? Meek  
Back on the water, they listen when I speak  
Who got the key to the streets? MeekP.H.I. double L Y, he that guy  
He never gon' lie, forever be fly  
I've been that nigga  
I can swear to my god  
Cross my heart and put that on my mom  
I bought her Pattek ice, setting the time  
Like Kim Jong, I be ready to bomb  
I get gone, tickets to Dubai  
You're not a hundred, nigga, 75  
You playing big, must be ready to die, nigga for f'ing with I  
Meek!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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