

Philly Celebrities

Philly's Most Wanted

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Uh, yeah, it's what I like
Uh, huh, yeah yeah
Queue me dawg
Yeah, most wanted, babyYo, see, I'm a cop' Benz 'til they make edition S-1000
And buy the mall out while you, niggas there browsin'
In the latest six coupe, hundred and twenty thousand
Score more proud, 'bout pile reclinin'We gonna make changes listenin' to Phyllis Hyman
Cops wanna search for guns and can't find 'em
They ask for my name, I tell 'em read it in diamonds
Mr. fuck hoes and put down the bricks
Advance my drink game for Mo' Don and Cris'
Bought whips in the order of 4, 5 and 6Man I never been broke, I kept money to count
Get it down in dice games, win money and bounce
A million motherfuckers, it's how the word's pronounced
I keep my bank account, the banks amount
My niggas, play freeze tag with big rocks that's costly
Bonic iceman and of course, I'm all frostyLook here we Philly Celebrities, who, movie stars
Don't worry 'bout it nigga, you know who we are
You see my damn house, you see my damn car
Don't worry 'bout it nigga, you know who we areWe Philly Celebrities, who, movie stars
Don't worry 'bout it bitch, you know who we are
You see my damn chain, you see my damn car
Don't worry 'bout it bitch, you know who we areBoo, a clothesline nigga, I wear myself
I wish somebody spit hot and I'm sick of hearing myself
I talk big shit, how I only fuck with big chicks
With big tits, big hips and all that slick shit
Yeah, I'm a drop out, drop six
Drop they gorgeous bitch, drop they shit, soon as I hop outNiggas, ain't near me spittin' they game
And plenty hoes in tattoo parlors getting my name
Probably think I'm highed up, pot, spit and flip game
Snorted out my mind with six bitches like Rick James
Wanna marry me and all they know is my nickname

Slow up, you want me now, 'cause I'ma blow up
 Women, I kast 'em out like, Aquemini
 And our roley got two faces, like a Gemini
 Now, T H E B E S T, that's me
 If you better than this then let's see, we, crush, yeah, uh huh
 (Come on)
 Y'all niggas, know from the doors we ain't playin' with y'all
 Look here we Philly Celebrities, who, movie stars
 Don't worry 'bout it nigga, you know who we are
 You see my damn house, you see my damn car
 Don't worry 'bout it nigga, you know who we are
 We Philly Celebrities, who, movie stars
 Don't worry 'bout it bitch, you know who we are
 You see my damn chain, you see my damn car
 Don't worry 'bout it bitch, you know who we are
 Hey Mr. how much dough you tryin' to get
 A-1 with 9 'O's' nigga, plenty of chips
 A house so sick you need a shot, just to get in
 Buttery suede color, every chair you sit in
 Nigga, we ball real, ice we got that
 Listen to Dru Hill, beauty we knock that, uhh
 Chain bling all in your face you spot that
 Take ours get a Tech in your face, stop that
 Mad at me 'cause '99 was our summer
 Wild wood Jet-ski ride the wave runner
 Mad at me 'cause its us two housin'
 Well, you gonna be at mad motherfucker in 2000
 On an' on, say I, knock an' go, on an' on, say I, knock an' go
 Look here we Philly Celebrities, who, movie stars
 Don't worry 'bout it nigga, you know who we are
 You see my damn house, you see my damn car
 Don't worry 'bout it nigga, you know who we are
 We Philly Celebrities, who, movie stars
 Don't worry 'bout it bitch, you know who we are
 You see my damn chain, you see my damn car
 Don't worry 'bout it bitch, you know who we are

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