

## Shevi

### "Jealous Niggas"

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(\*talking\*)

I wanna say what's up to my niggas, but I forgot  
Seem like all my niggas acting funny lately  
Know I'm saying, you gotta be careful who you give  
A motherfucking shout out to these days  
Motherfuckers'll turn on you after the  
Motherfucking tape drop, know I'm saying  
Remember "Dedicated 2 U", all you soft ass  
Pussy foot ass niggas, well this one  
Dedicated to all y'all, hold up

[Z-Ro]

Jealousy and envy is surrounding me, try to keep it on  
the low  
But the hate reveals the anger found in me, though I try  
to let go  
Everybody wanna bump up, they got something to say,  
said I tried to let go  
Everybody that'll bump up, better have something to  
spray  
In the midst of confusion, I'ma be ready for war no  
faking and flinching  
Looking at a G, cause a G be looking like  
A million dallas, worth of straight pimping  
Not telling a lie but I'ma tell the truth, these cats be  
living in sin  
Could it be I swore the jaw, but I'ma lose the tooth  
With a fist I'm hitting his chin, who's afraid of the big  
bad beam  
That's shining like the burning sun, you's afraid  
That I got a little mo' green, mad cause you ain't  
making none  
Worried about the wrong thang, better mind your  
business  
'Fore I mind it fo' you, fuck around and go to let loose  
I ball with a beam, Z-Ro gon shine it for you  
Fuck around and blaze a blunt, then I'ma pull a stunt  
On the first and fifteenth, of the month  
It's no need to front, it's no need to lie  
So craftier, I'm ahead of my peers  
Tell me why they wanna hate, trying to take what's

mine

But I'm still on my toes, I take notes on hoes  
That wanna get in my business, they stick they nose  
But I'ma be strapped, with a salary cap  
And turn all my partnas, straight to hoes

[Hook]

Look at all these niggas, surrounding me everyday  
Better take ten paces back, I think I just might spray  
Look at all these niggas, I can't take it no more  
That's why my mug stay mean, with infrared beam  
Cause it ain't no love no more-oooore

[Trae]

Everybody wanna turn they back on me  
Better yet, they living a fantasy  
Even niggas I thought, was down with me  
Fin to end up, living reality  
So deep in the mind, I'm so ready to click  
And they wanna take that chance, to plex  
Yelling out you my friend, nigga fuck you bitch  
I gotta make divid-ends, stacking my ends  
You don't wanna knock the best, and get put to rest  
Nigga you so shife, get to where you got to go  
If I see you again, you'll never breathe again  
And try to take me out, you'll never win  
See I'm a killa for real, with a skill I can't lose  
Better get a bigger bitch, that'll pay your dues  
I'm a nigga from the Maab, that'll check the front  
You better pray to God, that you make it to choose  
To save your blood, when it's time to leave  
'Fore you be living so far, with a trick in the sleeve  
Believe me, you'll burn for the misbehaving  
And invading the hell, of my privacy  
Knocking me, gotta keep my mama my riches  
Ain't nan nigga, fin to stop the Trae  
That's why I be solo, one deep on a mission  
And living it, just to get paid

[Hook - 2x]

Stop that fronting bitch, you ain't down  
Before you, lose your life

[Z-Ro]

Too many niggas around me  
Will make my brain, come at my fist to swang  
Slapping patches out these motherfuckers  
Getting cuts from diamonds, in my pinky ring  
And I really don't give a damn, really don't give a fuck  
Bitch, you think I'ma play  
Cause I really don't like, anybody in the way

Better smoke a sherm and calm down, I'm ready to  
spray  
Everybody wanna say they my niggas  
Son of a bitches, sure can lie nigga  
Trying to get a good point, in the public eye  
Steady trying to get a piece of my pie nigga  
But I'ma ride nigga, so stay out nigga  
Because a nigga, done broke your jaw nigga  
Never pull my piece, to get applause nigga  
I put a bullet between your eyes, right nigga  
These cats wanna take me, off my game  
Cause a nigga from the hood, that'll look some good  
That done made some change, everybody wanna  
Look at the fame, but that shit don't stop the pain  
Everybody wanna take me off my game  
Cause a nigga from the hood, that'll look some good  
That done made some change, wanna look at  
Material thangs, but that shit don't stop the pain

[Hook]

Look at all these niggas, surrounding me everyday  
Better take ten paces back, I think I just might spray  
Look at all these niggas, I can't take it no more  
That's why my mug stay mean, with infrared beam  
Cause it ain't no love no more-oooore

Fuck friends I said, your own partnas  
Will be the reason, that you fall  
My reply to you, is fuck em all  
You gotta keep your mind on your bitches  
And fake bitch made niggas, and crooked cops  
Tell em, bitch I'm in a rush to ball - 2x

(\*talking\*)

Yeah bitch, still dedicated to you fake ass  
Studio bump ass type niggas  
Shife ass bitches, peep game recognize  
Maab on the rise baby, for real

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