

## 5th Ward Boyz "Jealous"

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\* send corrections to the typist

Shit, what are we gon' do?

(Shiit) Shit, we go to WAR! That's what the fuck we gon' do!

(Motherfucker!) Fuck em'!

Wash my hands with you fucking guys (\*repeat in background\*)

I never did like that fucking guy (\*repeat in background\*)

Never did like that fucking guy! (\*repeat in background\*)

Never did like that fucking guy!

Fuck em'! I got my X and Hooch

[Verse One: 007]

It's a done deal, make moves while you watch

See the new crib that I copped, plus the drop

Flashy rocks, and lo Benzbumpin' Pac

At the club

With some thugs on these drugs

I learned you hate that but bitch you gon' love this

Just shined up my 4-5 and I'ma bust this

Trust this, I got niggaz that's ready

All about they killin, all about they fetti

Heavy in this motherfuckin' game, say my name

Everywhere we go, we always bring pain

See me on the stage like a 12 gauge

Still roll 59, made the front page

Take it how you wanna take it, we can make it how you  
wanna make it

See I'm all about my papers

I don't need record companies to ball

Hit me a lick and I'ma fade em' all...FUCK Y'ALL!

[Chorus]

They Jealous!

(They don't wanna see us ball mayn)

They Jealous!

(They talk down on my name mayn)

They Jealous!

Yo baby mama even told me so

They Jealous!

See a player ballin so they jealous

[Lo-Life]

Money and broads got these cocksuckers jealous

They use to be some real cool fellas

Thinkin' we beleivin' what they tell us

[Verse Two]

I'm balling, its confusing fools, I'm shaking Feds

And wondering how this 20 year old player be shuffling  
bread

I'm overhead, I'm shufflin' bread and I'm peepin' what

they said

They don't see me in the club so they wondering where  
I was

I was plottin' to do the worst, its gettin' worse

It's kill a million

And I do this all in holdin'for my children

they finna feel me

But believe me fool, I got better things to do

than to sit around and talk about you don't have a clue

Cause jealousy ain't in my heart(it ain't in my heart)

It's in the hearts of the ones that shoot guns

And kill one outta a million(niggaz)

They gon' see me in hell homie, still doin' good

But my plans was to go to heaven but they made me  
pull my weapon

God forgive me please, and let these haters listen

they don't wanna send my vatos on a mission to have  
em' missin'

[Chorus]

They Jealous!

(They don't wanna see us ball mayn)

They Jealous!

(They talk down on my name mayn)

They Jealous!

Yo baby mama even told me so

They Jealous!

What what what huh?What what what?

[Verse Three: E-Rock]

I'm finna act a fool, these bitch niggaz breakin player  
rules

I'm a made nigga with paid dues

I never let em see me sweat, success is the best  
revenge

packin' a Tec on my money quest

Fuck with the baddest bitches, don't trust none of em'

I gotta bunch of guns only pack some of em'

Yo baby mama called me up today and said she had  
some news

Said you was talkin' bad about me on the cool

Thanks for the game baby, but bitch you need to stop

Because you have my name flowing through the beauty  
shop

To yo cousin crib, back to ya mama's house

I tell you now all that ho shit need to stop!

Niggaz hear me spending money, they wanna be my  
friend

But nigga fuck friends, let me get them ends'

Kill all that bullshit, fuckin' with Rock

I got enough ammo to rop yo whole block(beeyach)

[Chorus]

They Jealous!

(They don't wanna see us ball playa)

They Jealous!

(They talk down on my name playa)

They Jealous!

Yo baby mama even told me so

They Jealous!

What what what hah? What what what?

You see me in the club spending money...you see me  
poppin' champagne..

you see me fuckin' with the baddest bitches...you see  
me sittin' on them 20 inches!

(yeah) You see me actin' like a baller? Me and my  
niggaz steady ballin'..

You bitch niggaz just jealous!

And you bitches is jealous too, that's why y'all keep  
bumping y'all gums!

You bitches! Fuck all y'all!

See me actin' a fool in public...Me and my niggaz...5th  
Ward Boyz..

Recognize the mob!

You jealous motherfuckers! Get yo mind right! HA HA!

Ballin' on you ho-cakes! Yeah, until the motherfucking  
world blow up!

(laughter)Bitch!!

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