

## **Spice 1 & Tupac**

# **"Jealous Got Me Strapped"**

Visit "[Jealous Got Me Strapped](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Tupac

Spice heres go them niggas yo

Hit that shit, hit that shit

We all niggaz going down where the fuck ya all going down

Damn aint this a bitch ya all got me fucked up

On this ol' playa haten ass shit

Know what I'm sayin'?

Understand me?

When I was broke you all niggaz didn't give a fuck

If I was pissin' on myself, or shittin' off tha Bay Bridge, nigga

Now you in my mutha fuckin' mix talkin' that ol' crazy shit

That's alright 'cause I'm gonna bust a cap in that ass

Me and Pac goin' let you know about

That ol' playa haten ass shit though

Ya see these jealous mutha fuckaz

That be playin me G

Like a sucka ass nigga see

That ain't feeling me

It ain't easy

To kill a G

A mutha fuckin' playa

From tha F - A - to tha C

Back stabbers in tha mutha fuckin' place

Smilin' in my face

I got my hand on my gun

'Cause they got me on tha run

Spice mutha fuckin' One

I'm for leavin' bodies numb

I'm a G mutha fucker

Can't you see

I'm a G

Rollin' deep

With my phat fo-fo uzi

I comes with a big phat gat

And hollow point clip

And quick

To be a soldier

By my shit  
So nigga  
Don't try no mo' shit  
No ho shit  
'Cause when I was broke  
Nigga didn't give a fuck  
About my statis  
Now that I'm at this  
I'm loced out  
And livin' lavish  
So fuck tha gun control  
ABout ta bust a cap nigga  
'Cause tha jealous got me strapped

Spice 1 I keep my hand on my gun 'cause they got me  
on the run  
Tupac Jealous got me strapped  
Spice 1 I keep my hand on my gun 'cause they got me  
on the run  
Tupac Jealous got me strapped  
Spice 1 I keep my hand on my gun 'cause they got me  
on the run  
Tupac Jealous got me strapped  
Spice 1 I keep my hand on my gun 'cause they got me  
on

Now niggaz know that tha jealous got me strapped  
Stepping close to the edge  
I got tha cops and tha feds on my back  
And there's no way that I'm giving up  
I rather bury you bitches  
'Cause ain't no to marks gonna worry my riches  
If I catch yo ass in traffic (hummm)  
You betta pull for ya pistol an open fire  
Or get blasted (Booo Yahh)  
I'll be damned if I drop  
It don't stop  
I'm boxin' mutha fuckaz with my glock  
A skinny ass neva had a penny ass nigga  
I figure my Mashfurd pump will show them punks who's  
bigger (Blah)  
And even if I did fall -- I'll still ball  
I'm bustin' mutha fuckers with my back against the wall  
Till these jealous ass bitches kill me  
I'll be thugin' like a mutha fucker  
Nigga feel me  
And ain't no time for mistakes  
So homies watch ya back  
'Cause these jealous ass tricks got me strapped  
Jealous got me strapped

Homie ya know if I don't be runnin' with my strap  
Then I might get blasted  
Get blasted or blast  
That's how I'm livin'  
So I blast and blast the bastard  
I can't be worried about no jail time  
'Cause niggaz they tryin' ta take my head  
I can't have shit if a nigga dead  
So I bust back  
And break the bitch niggaz off propa  
With a four-four take nine a chopper  
And try and decapitate a niggaz arms from with his  
shoulders  
These jealous niggaz don't know they fuckin' around  
with a soldier  
I don't be slippin'  
So nigga don't wait for me ta fall  
And if I got enough  
A hallow tip will smoke ?em all, y'all  
Envious niggaz prepare to fly off ya feet  
'Cause I'm commin' with some mutha fuckin' heat  
Playa, so keep ya aim straight  
And hit a nigga on tha first shot  
'Cause I'm a be tryin' ta make your mutha fuckin' heart  
stop  
And don't be screamin' out for your family bitch  
'Cause it was your choice  
That we jump into this gangsta shit

Tupac Jealous got me strapped

Visit [Spice 1 & TuPac](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.