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Ms. Jade "Get Away"

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I gotta get away (Why, Nesh?) 'Cause females don't get along with other females They keep scratching me and pulling me at my coat tail Behind my back, tellin' me to go to hell

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Ya'll know I represent for the chicks But this girl so petty it me makin' me sick Plottin' and lookin' and watchin', tryna pick up my twist Always wanna know what I'm doin' and see who I'm wit

I don't know why she focus all her free time on me Peakin' out the window when she hear me jingle my keys

Right now I'm thinkin that it's to the point she wanna be me

This broad is quick to copy every time I get a new weave

Lookin' on the name of bags when I bring somethin' home

Single black female, I honestly think somethin' is wrong Sit on my steps talk on my phone She quick to go get her phone

That ain't the type of shit you do when you normal and grown

Bitch go read a book or check a flick out or somethin' Got to admit I gotta get away 'cause bitches be buggin' This kiddy situation gon' make me come at her chin The funny thing is when we was younger we used to be friends

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Got this girl 'round my way that's a trip Trickin' for twenties, young dummy and quick wit her lip

Get dressed and change her clothes if she think you look better than her

Hatin' on every female that's doing better than her

Don't know what it is, I guess she got some low selfesteem

Dealing with brothers, friends and cousins causin' a scene

Purposely mess with niggas, with girls just to start beef And she don't really care if she known as a whore in the streets

You know the type of girl that you speak to that's about it

'Cause she the type of girl that smile behind you back talkin' shit

In the club wit her homies, keep her eye on your dude Soon as you get up go to the bathroom, she makin' her move

Turnin' her nose up at people actin' jealous and bitter That hate gone get her, look in the books and wanna be thinner

Was raised as quitter, that's why she act the way that she do

Content bein' a savage, actin' like a goddamn fool

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l gotta get away (Why, Nesh?) 'Cause females don't get along with other females They keep scratching me and pulling me at my coat tail Behind my back, tellin' me to go to hell This other chick musta got it confused

I've been focused and ain't nobody take me out of my groove

Hangin' around in the corner store rollin' her eyes A year ago beatin' my ear up 'cause she wanted to ride

I'm sayin won't fly me out to LA, get on a hook I'm thinkin to myself this broad must be as dumb as she look

Handled this situation well like I always been doin' When away for a while came back, my name is in ruins

They say she tellin' people that I'm broke and ain't got a dime

And that she really wanna battle wit her trash ass rhymes

Guess that's the price you pay for fame being a star in this world

This verse I'm talkin' 'bout a guy that's actin' just like a girl

Jockin' me, sweatin' me, ridin' me and doin' it tough You'll never get nowhere doin' that female stuff Guess that's the price you pay for fame being a star in this world

This verse I'm talkin 'bout a guy that's actin' just like a girl

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