

## Neve "Jealous"

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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 Benz bumpin' 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(beeeyach)

[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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