

Feloni "Envy"

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INTRO

Thank you ladies and gentlemen
For coming out to see me tonight, and I
Do appreciate all the... the boos
But I'ma speak my peace, nevertheless, you
understand

VERSE 1

Oh, it ain't hard to tell where you comin' from
You envy me, baby, cuz I'm the chosen one
You don't pay my bills
You don't eat my cl-t
You don't run this sh-t
So keep suckin' d-ck
And while you wastin' time
I stay on my grind
So I can twirk a meal
Say no to crime
So what the f-ck you talkin'
Betta' keep walkin'
Before I pull this nine and commence to barkin'
I'ma quite girl, but a violent girl
If you try to f-ck with my private world
It becomes a cat-daddy matter
I'll put a hole in yo' muthaf-ckin' bladder, boy
Oh, now I'm too serious
A little bit delirious
(It's that crazy b-tch
She done gone insane
If you stay with her
You gon' be the blame)
No, if you stay with me
You'll be the one to gain...

CHORUS

Now call yo' dogs off, baby
Now call yo' muthaf-ckin dogs off

VERSE 2

Cuz we had a fight
You think that give you rights
To try and blow my spot

Cuz we both got hot
Don't be tryin' to check me
On that bullsh-t
Yo' people make mistakes, on the real tip
But you perfect haters wanna' be the playas
Bouncin' in the D to the Himalayas
You can't take my shine
Bitch, I'm too sublime
Plus I'm droppin' hits in my f-ckin' prime

They say that first cut always runs deep
Like with the phattest ass always comes heat
If you wanna' get the test on, baby
I suggest you grab the muthaf-ckin' teflon
Oh, you can bring the drama cuz I don't hit like momma
I'll mindf-ck yo' head, like the Dhali Lama
You like popparazzi checkin' mics one and two
I'm like Butch Jones
Boy, what you gon' do...

CHORUS

Now call yo' dogs off, baby
Now call yo' muthaf-ckin dogs off
(BREAK)
F-ck haters and media hearsay
F-ck haters and media hearsay
F-ck haters and media hearsay
You know it's gon' sell in spite of the envy

VERSE 3

Yo' let me rap this up
You got me so f-cked up
If you here to judge
I don't need yo' love
(She say, he say, she say, he say, she say)
You can't be listen to those weak hoes
They done got you punked
Got you off that skunk
Keep yo' ass so drunk
Now you wanna' front
What you runn'n back to me fo', Flow
I thought you wanted to freak with other people
Listen, I ain't got time for this sh-t
Thank you for comin' out
Make way for the bad girl
Bad girl comin' thru

CHORUS

Now call yo' dogs off, baby
Now call yo' muthaf-ckin dogs off
You gotta bad girl comin' thru

You gotta bad girl comin' thru
Make way for the bad girl
The unusual suspect... that's me
Make way for the bad girl
The last time you gon' see a bad girl like this
Let me tell ya'

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