

## Future

### "Jealous"

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[Intro]

What it's go come in with a verse?

[Verse 1]

Haters coming faster then I ever seen them come  
before

Racks on racks they say I was a one hit wonder, where I  
go

To the top where I belong, I'm from the corner slanging  
stones

20 mixtapes in a year, you know the type of shit I'm on  
Fly, shit, only, that's just the code that I live by  
Tell me I can't do it, it won't work, and Ima' still try  
Try to hold me back and doubted me, they did it  
several times

You can never underestimate a nigga like my kind  
Ima' rebel, I'm a warrior, and I'll destroy ya  
All these dues I paid you go need more than a judge of  
lawyers  
You put my back against the wall, Ima' come out  
standing tall

[Hook]

Drive real fast cars, rags to riches  
They hate to see the type of shit that we on  
The ice on chill, shoe game nasty  
The bank roll won't even fold  
These niggas jealous  
I can see it in they faces, they wanna trade places  
These niggas jealous  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
These niggas jealous

[Verse 2]

Money multiplying, soov flatline  
Yall niggas can't even see me in the daytime  
Bank' America on speed dail, I'm eatin' now  
Stacking every penny just incase I go to war with yall  
I'm just a young hood nigga with a lot of class  
& I'm swagging you niggas, body bags  
You see the way I perform, these girls is loving my

charm  
I love my city and they love me back  
My chain looking like a camera when it flash  
I'm hungry for that money, and I'm getting cash  
I'm in that big body with 200 on the dash

[Hook]

Drive real fast cars, rags to riches  
They hate to see the type of shit that we on  
The ice on chill, shoe game nasty  
The bank roll won't even fold  
These niggas jealous  
I can see it in they faces, they wanna trade places  
These niggas jealous  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Verse 3]

You want that hermes shit, I got it for ya  
You want that ysl, I got it for ya  
I went from rags to riches and now I'm spoiled  
I know some Freeband Gang niggas who loyal  
They said we wouldn't be shit, but some finessers  
Now we pulling up in them fully loaded compressors  
And now the tables have turned, I moved on  
It ain't no animosity, I moved on  
And they don't wanna see you make it where I come  
from  
And they don't like it that I'm famous no uh uh  
You need to take a look at what I dun become  
How many niggas you know can turn nothing into  
something

[Hook]

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