Mara Kayser "Jealous"

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(X-Raided)

Nigga

While you do this shit for fun

I do this shit on wax

Getting paid for my raps on my income tax

Stack G'z, shippin CD's nationwide

California to Alaska

New York to Nebraska

Ride, when it's necessary

Otherwise I'm at the record company flirtin with the

secretary

That shit you speakin on is obsolete

Irrelevant issues

You a wannabe

And your crew is softer than some Kleenex tissues

Me next to you is like Mike Jordan next to Mugsy Bogues

You mug me rollin in Buggy cuz we rollin Vogues

Jealous fellas must be hatin it cuz I'm havin mine

Yo animosity got me knowin I have to have a nine

And half the time I paccs mac with two Gloccs

I sport a vest, fucc that shit they did to 2pac

- we do to see a late of the discount of the see

Don't take it off for shit when I'm in a foreign land

And can't no white Lac creep up on my Caravan

When you the man you gotta roll with major ussalama

You never know who's plottin

Be ready for the drama

And recognize when you slip you slide till you die

By homicide, when they got the element of surprise

Open your eyes and it'll infect you like so poison ivy

Have you in an ICU connected to an IV

Lungs collapse perhaps it was premeditated

Then niggas hated cuz I'm Raided nigga

X-Raided: They say fellas is hella jealous

In Sac-Town

So I don't fucc with 'em

They Say

Dott Dog: Fellas is hella jealous

In Sac-Town

I know what's up with 'em

X-Raided: Yeah, they say

Fellas is hella jealous In Sac-Town I know what's up with 'em Fellas is hella jealous Dott Dog: In Sac-Town So I don't fucc with 'em

(X-Raided)

Now you gots to be cautious

One-times' in the hood tryin to hawk us

You can't slip cuz if you slip they aim for the heart

So after dark I'm on the under in a Skylark

Them dogs bark

And sellin wolf ticcets but I ain't buyin

Tryin to have me in a casket

My nigga I ain't lyin

Get that ass kicced if you come to close to the head

Tryin to have you gone takin your head smooth off yo shoulders

Somebody should a told ya

Soldiers march till the bass kicc

It's like NASA, you gotta give me space bitch

Enemy cliccs, orbit the hood like satellites

Knights stay cuz they on the saddle through wars,

battles, and fights

They try to get you

Especially if you havin cash

Hatin to see you with hoes and shit they never had

You mad cuz you broke but whose fault is that

Them jealous fellas is the reason that I brought a strap

X-Raided: They say fellas is hella jealous

In Sac-Town

So I don't fucc with

They Say fellas is hella jealous

In Sac-Town

I know what's up with 'em

Nigga fellas is hella jealous

In Sac-Town

So I don't fucc with 'em

Nigga fellas is hella jealous

In Sac-Town

Dott Dog: I know what's up with 'em

(X-Raided talking)

Yeah...Nigga...Hatin ass mutha fuccas Niggas always on the dicc, everytime I see ya

Bitch ass nigga...yeah

(X-Raided)

Ths ain't no game

Studio gangsterism promoted sayin they ridin

But residin to Southern Dakota

You get checced

Cuz you neglectin yo duties as a warrior

You get no respect

I only got love for the neighborhood destroyers

That put it down with a passion

If you got funk, you got action

No hesitation when we smashin

And the destination's your barrio

You better be ready

Make your brain look like spaghetti

Then we run faster than Mario Andretti

It's on...in a major way

Playa hatas watch yo bacc, it's yo day to pay

We ain't gon play nigga

We serious as a heart attacc

Bustin through offensive line bringin the Quarter bacc

Concusion sustained

Bringin the pain like Reggie White

And every night we strapped ready for a deadly fight

Like Daniel Boone, paccin the big gun that goes boom

Premeditated niggas hated cuz I'm Raided

It's yo day of doom

X-Raided: Nigga fellas is hella jealous

In Sac-Town

So I don't fucc with 'em

Nigga

Dott dog: Fellas is hella jealous

In Sac-Town

X-Raided: I know what's up with 'em

Nigga fellas is hella jealous

In Sac-Town

So I don't fucc with 'em

Nigga fellas is hella jealous

In Sac-Town

I know what's up with 'em

(X-Raided Talking)

Nigga what, what

X-Raided loc, yeah

Dott Dog

From Sac-Town to Stock-Town nigga

From the south side to the north side nigga

Murder ya'll bitch ass niggas

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