

**Down/Kilo f/ Fingazz, Nikki Diaz****"Don't Be Jealous"**

Visit "[Don't Be Jealous](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Down] Jealousy is envy  
And I know it eats you up inside  
Stop hatin'  
[Nikki Diaz] Yeah, yeah, yeah

Chorus:

[Fingazz] Don't hate the player, hate the game  
[Nikki Diaz] Don't be jealous of me  
[Fingazz] Don't knock my hustle or my fame  
[Nikki Diaz] Don't be jealous

(Verse 1)

[Down] For all the same, everywhere that you go  
'Bout eighty-five percent, go be hatin' on your throat  
Hatin' on your hustle  
Hatin' on your flow  
Hatin' cause you move fast, and they move slow  
But I ain't trippin', though  
I stay hittin' dro  
And you never catch me slackin', I'm a pimpin'  
I'm a don  
You just a peon  
My game sold like a fresh can of Free-On  
I got big cake  
And they just want a slice  
Give 'em just a little  
And now they want your ice  
You're crazy  
And too damn lazy  
[Fingazz] I'm a, I'm a hustler  
[Down] The Chicano Jay-Z  
Yeah, they know me in the streets  
They know me in the hoods  
They know me on the blocks  
Everybody know me  
And I know you can't sleep  
Cause you know I'm livin' good  
And you can't make it stop, so jealous

Pre-Chorus:

[Fingazz] I see you watchin' everything I do

[Nikki Diaz] Yeah, yeah, yeah  
[Fingazz] And I know you talkin' bad about me too  
[Nikki Diaz] All I gotta say is

Repeat Chorus

Hook: Nikki Diaz  
I see you jockin' my whips  
And the ice around my wrist  
I know you runnin' your lips  
I can hear you talkin' shhh...  
I hustle for the things I get  
You broke, I know my wealth  
Next time, you hatin' on me  
Take a good look at yourself

[Verse 2: Down (Nikki Diaz)]  
So what's the real problem?  
What's the issue?  
Crying about your own career  
Here's a tissue  
Actin' like a little kid  
Cut the gappin'  
Before I get my grown man, on to start clappin'  
And you don't want that  
End up in a wreck  
Like a solo game of chess, put yourself in check  
I'm a king  
And you a pawn  
You do your jealous thing, and I'll get my hustle on  
Cause I ain't got no time for the games  
And not a damn dime for the dames  
Separate the real G's from the lames  
It's A Low Down Dirty Shame (Jealous)  
But I gotta do what I do  
And you gon' do what you do  
I got a million to gain, and you got nothin' to lose  
And you can love it or hate it  
You can sit and debate it  
If you really hate the game or the way that you play it  
You jealous

Repeat Pre-Chorus & Chorus

Repeat Hook

Repeat Pre-Chorus & Chorus

