

# Jealous

Fredo Santana

[Hook: Fredo Santana]

These niggas changed, they got jealous on me  
Try to rob, I got that felon on me  
I can't leave the country cause I'm a felon homie  
And I don't trust these niggas, they be telling on me  
And I don't trust these bitches, they be plotting on me  
Everybody ain't real, you gotta watch homie  
Niggas say they real, but they acting funny  
These niggas changed and got jealous on me

[Bridge: Kendrick Lamar]

I don't trust these niggas, I don't trust these bitches  
Drunk right now, so you know I meant it

[Verse 1: Kendrick Lamar]

If you know me then you know nigga Chi-town like my second home  
I done flew a private jet for some Harold's Chicken straight from Rome  
I done bust down on a few thots, Fredo hit me on my phone  
"Nigga I can't talk right now, got pussy on my tongue"  
I got worry on my brain, I been gone all summer  
Just to fly back home and found out y'all done killed my little brother  
Shit is fucked up on these streets  
Why the fuck would I think about some rap beef?  
Nigga I got bigger fish to fry now  
Empty out my account and I'll pay for sleep  
Where's my bottle?  
Money change and people change and people come  
And people go and act estranged  
I'm aggravated cause they hated, confirmation for success  
Anticipated, I can taste it  
I can chase it back down with liquor  
I could drown out my sorrows  
But I ain't a sorry ass nigga  
Get up off your ass, make yourself a hundred racks  
Bitch, get up off your ass, throw it back back back  
Back inside my 'Bach, back in a garage that we can jack  
Bitch I love my hood, I'm strapped up, what's good?  
Heard someone said

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Fredo Santana]

Coming up, gotta watch who you hang with  
I'm still with the same niggas I came with  
On the block with the same niggas I banged with  
If you ain't talking money I don't know your language  
I come from that very very bottom  
Now I'm getting money and I'm seeing stardom  
My niggas savage, don't start 'em  
We up them guns, if it's a fucking problem  
Money coming in, don't have money problems  
Kicked your bitch out cause she ain't wanna swallow  
All these bitches thots, acting like models  
Fredo, I'm the king of Chicago  
Gotta .30 and I fill it up with hollows  
Got bricks and I feel like El Chapo  
I'm the shit, I'm the shit, I'm the shit bitch

Since I'm a rich nigga, I need a rich bitch

[Hook]