

Signs Of Jealousy

Lil Skies

Ay, yuh
Ay, yuhh

I sip the lean in the car
My shooter rock out like guitars
Take his girl and I'm breaking her heart
Me and Gabe, we be shining like stars
Smoking dope, I don't fuck with the bars
I think I landed on Mars
They be hating cause we living large
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Why you hating on me?
It is so easy to see
Showing signs of jealousy
And I know it's not meant to be
'Cause you turned to a memory
And you said you was down to ride
But now you're my enemy

Getting money, I'm gone on a chase
Fuck a hoe, I be stacking my cake
I'm no hero, they gave me the K
First place when I finish the race
In her room and she giving me face
When I nut, she gon' give me my space
You a lame so you cannot relate
Hittin' licks, had to hide from the jakes
Crack the code, then I open the safe
Get my money, then go out the way
Charged up, I feel like triple-A
Think she loyal, I'm fucking your bae
Let 'em talk, I don't care what they say
Niggas pussy, be riding my wave
Ain't my nigga, then get off the stage
Kick that boy and they said Johnny Cage
Pom-pom ass nigga
Ol' Uncle Tom ass niggas
Boy, I don't wanna take a picture
All these niggas talking all on Twitter
Talkin' 'bout pulling up with hitters
You a goofy, just look at your image
I'm in the game like a scrimmage
Stack it up, I can't let it diminish

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You said you was down to ride

But you're not a friend of me

In the game like a referee

I'm just getting what's meant for me

And they love to hate all the time

But these niggas pressed on me

And they tryna copy the swag

But they cannot get it from me

In the kitchen with recipes

Money long like a centipede

I got up and got it on my own

Be faited with destiny

And I'ma go get all the money

And do this for my family