

# Jealous

The Aces

When I hit the bar  
In my usual garb  
I look like a star I'm shining

I don't even try  
But I get all their eyes  
They feel so inclined, they're asking

How do you walk, do you talk so cool  
Where'd you get your hair cut  
Where'd you get those tattoos

A routine interrogation  
Trying to get the information  
How I pull all the girls in the room

I know you're jealous  
I know you're jealous  
I know you're jealous when I walk in the room  
Oh I'd be jealous  
Oh I'd be jealous  
Oh I'd be jealous if I met me too

Oh I've seen this before  
That envy you can't ignore  
Such a shame when you should be dancing

So don't drink that haterade babe  
Just feel that 808 babe  
Cause my song is on  
And I know you wanna ask me

How do you walk, do you talk so cool  
Where'd you get your hair cut  
Where'd you get those tattoos

Oh the blatant imitation  
Oh you want sophistication  
Kinda cute how you're stealing my groove

I set the standard of the things that you like  
You have me on your Pinterest board like 10 times  
I switch it up, you copy paste my whole vibe  
Just take a picture, a photo lasts a life time