

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