## Jealousy (feat. Casey Veggies & 100s)

## The Neighbourhood

Im paranoid I hate to sleep alone

My mind playing tricks trying to break my zone

Lost a lot trying to reach the throne

Many nights I aint making home

She wants me there its like I need a clone

I try my best no matter what its like I'm always wrong

I guess its why I wrote this song

Just hopping you would call my phone

Money hit my line

And I'm on top like all the time

Girl you know I'm on my grime

I just need some peace of mind

I hope she hears this shit and press rewind

We went our separate ways until next time

Its not a race its a marathon

At times I feel I stand beyond

I take it as a lesson learned

And then we cross the finish line

Thank god I woke up in the morning and see the sunshine through the blinds
At times I sit an reminisce on all the things I left behindRest in peace this peace of mind
Someday we will reuniteThis is the shit that your baby bounce to

Promise you that I'll make a baby with you

Make a momma of you

Ain't no drama with you

My baby brings heat like a momma does tooI pay homage to you

And college for the babies

I'll even move your momma to the Bahamas

And maybe

I'll take you on the open road

You'll take me where the ocean goesI'm getting cheesy on these jungle drums

I sound like Weezy on a million

The money's coming and I know it

But the money doesn't have control of usThis is the shit make your momma start crying

Not because she's sad cuz cause her baby's alright

Her baby's her pride

That baby's her life

Momma would break down if the baby did dieRest in peace this peace of mind

Someday we will reunite

Again

Rest in peace my peace of mind

Hope that we will reuniteAnd you go mama where do we go

And then you do mama what do we lose

If we leave mama when do we breath

How do we eat

Where do we sleepAnd you go mama where do we go And then you do mama what do we loose

Mama how do we breath And how do we eat

Where do I go to sleep

If you move mama

Where do I go too home, need to go home

need to go home live to party

And baby you know we don't stop

I live to party

But baby don't know what she got

Like a whisper to me

Rather stay not here

Baby listen to me

I got to get higher 'cause you're way up there

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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