

Jealous

Chris Jamison

I don't like the way he's looking at you
I'm starting to think you want him too
Am I crazy, have I lost ya?
Even though I know you love me, can't help it I turn my chin music up
And I'm puffing my chest
I'm turning red in the face
You can call me obsessed
It's not your fault that they hover
I mean no disrespect
It's my right to be hellish
I still get jealous You're the only one invited
There's no one else for you
'Cause you know I get excited, yeah
When you get jealous too I turn my chin music up
And I'm puffing my chest
I'm turning red in the face
You can call me obsessed
It's not your fault that they hover
I mean no disrespect
It's my right to be hellish
And I still get jealous You're too sexy, beautiful
Everybody wants a taste
And that's why (that's why)
And I still get jealous, baby You're too sexy, beautiful
And everybody wants a taste
That's why (that's why)
I still get jealous

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