

Jealous (I Ain't With It) [Disciples Remix]

[Chromeo](#)

I got strung up from our loving
I wish you cared to see
But she only cares when she's got the time
And I fret so much about our loving
I wish she'd let me be
But our destinies got us intertwined
And is it really my fault
I get a shiver when I see you with those other guys
Wearing the jacket I bought
I can't help but lose my temper and I don't know why
I get jealous, but I'm too cool to admit it
When the fellas, talk to my girl I ain't with it
I get jealous, but I'm too cool to admit it
When the fellas, talk to my girl I ain't with it
I ain't with it, I ain't with it, I ain't with it
I ain't with it, I ain't with it, I ain't with it
I ain't with it, I ain't with it, I ain't with it
I ain't with it, I ain't with it, I ain't with it
What is she thinking, too much uncertainty
Why can't she give some sort of sign
You know and I know, a thing or two about loyalty
Ooh but that girl don't pay no mind
So is it really my fault
I get a shiver when I see you with those other guys
Wearing the jacket I bought
I can't help but lose my temper and I don't know why
I get jealous, but I'm too cool to admit it
When the fellas, talk to my girl I ain't with it
I get jealous, but I'm too cool to admit it
When the fellas, talk to my girl I ain't with it
I ain't with it, I ain't with it, I ain't with it
I ain't with it, I ain't with it, I ain't with it
I ain't with it, I ain't with it, I ain't with it
I ain't with it, I ain't with it, I ain't with it
I get strung up from her loving
I wish she cared to see
But she only cares when she so inclined
And I fret so much about her loving
I wish she'd let me be
But her destiny got us so intertwined
Back in 2011, I decided
To not let this play with my mind
But when the boys from out of town
They come back around
I feel like committing a crime, yeah
I get jealous, but I'm too cool to admit it

When the fellas, talk to my girl I ain't with it
I get jealous, but I'm too cool to admit it
When the fellas, talk to my girl I ain't with it
I get jealous, (ooh ooh ooh) but I'm too cool to admit it
When the fellas, (ooh ooh ooh) talk to my girl I ain't with it
I get jealous, (ooh ooh ooh) but I'm too cool to admit it
When the fellas, (ooh ooh ooh) talk to my girl I ain't with it

Songwriters

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