Jellysickle (feat. E-40)

Tech N9ne

Hey, all you haters, stop Man, this be this, what?

Rick rocker, T9, E-40, jellysickle, y'allThey hate it when you bubble

See 'em in they huddles always making trouble

What, who? Jealous fellas, man

Fall up in the spot and from the jump they dont like me

Hat to the back and I'm felling real hyphyI'ma star so I'm in with the belly pistol

Thats 'cause the haters be sucking on jellysickles

That mean the cycle of jealousy's real thick, man

I'm feeling, it's 'bout to pop off real quick, manBut I ain't trying to have the fedas come and pinch me

'Cause hes plotting on my cheddar on my minske

Never tempt me the grench, so you better never

Let another knell, 'nother fella come against meOff in Missouri it's jellysickle city jealousy

Watching and it aint the right stare, nightmares

Dont let me go and rock the red spiked hair

They hate it when I do that right there, yeah Take a lick of this, what? Jellysickle sickness

To much will make you sick, you acting like a trick, biatch

Take a lick of this, what? Jellysickle sickness

Jellysickle sickness, you acting like a trick, biatchQuit bumping your gums spark your tongue

Keep a real pimp game up out your mouth

If I get on your line and dump two on your spine

Like it a 80's drought, I'm about that Valley Jo

Po Po, be throwing tantrums, 'cause I live up on a hill

With a view on a acre in a big white who white mansionI be all up in the dirty, where they cook them fried turkeys

Be up in Houston with Mike Jones and Paul Wall

You want that fast quota, I want that slow nickle

Everything I got, I worked for, so quit hating on me, niggaLook at the trees, look at the sky, look at the moon

Look at these keys, look at my ride, I'ma tycoon

From the land of the gangsters and pimps and hustlers

Where a hundred will get you three hundred dollars worth of hubbaEvery time, I look around, every time I look

around

Somebody done bit my style, wanna smile in my face

And take my place, hate but it ain't gone be no way no how, wow

I'm lit like a candle and they hating 'cause I'm hot like a left sink handleTake a lick of this, what? Jellysickle sickness

To much will make you sick, you acting like a trick, biatch

Take a lick of this, what? Jellysickle sickness

Jellysickle sickness, you acting like a trick, biatchTake a lick of this, what? Jellysickle sickness

To much will make you sick, you acting like a trick, biatch
Take a lick of this, what? Jellysickle sickness

Jellysickle sickness, you acting like a trick, biatchJellysickle, look at how that jelly trickles

Down his elbows and you can smell those

Playa haters from Calabassas to Melrose

During his jail pulls and knocked him out of his shell toesWhen I walk into the spot them suckas sucking on them sickles

Hate to see me shining get to tripping when they off they ripple

I get these rappers dripping jelly to the third degree

Most of them in my city never know me but yet they heard of meAt the BET awards, chilling with the federation

Never forget the woman at the door giving

Away the shoes didnt really want me to have 'em, man

I had a ticket, I had to grab 'emCome to find out I was in a rhyme battle

A couple years ago, heres the blow

'Cause I rake up dough, she was one of the women

I left behind up at the wake up showCongratulate me 'cause I'm a go getta

For sho' hitta, E-40 and Nina, some flow spitters

But that dont mean you gotta hate

Jealousys a sickness take another lick, mitch

You actin' like a trick, biatchTake a lick of this, what? Jellysickle sickness

To much will make you sick, you acting like a trick, biatch

Take a lick of this, what? Jellysickle sickness

Jellysickle sickness, you acting like a trick, biatchTake a lick of this, what? Jellysickle sickness

To much will make you sick, you acting like a trick, biatch

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