

Jealous (Feat. Kendrick Lamar)

Fredo Santana

[Hook: Fredo Santana]

These niggas changed, they got jealous on me

Try to rob, I got that felon on me

I can't leave the country cause I'm a felon homie

And I don't trust these niggas, they be telling on me

And I don't trust these bitches, they be plotting on me

Everybody ain't real, you gotta watch homie

Niggas say they real, but they acting funny

These niggas changed and got jealous on me[Bridge: Kendrick Lamar]

I don't trust these niggas, I don't trust these bitches

Drunk right now, so you know I meant it[Verse 1: Kendrick Lamar]

If you know me then you know nigga Chi-town like my second home
I done flew a private jet for some Harold's Chicken straight from Rome

I done bust down on a few thots, Fredo hit me on my phone

"Nigga I can't talk right now, got pussy on my tongue"

I got worry on my brain, I been gone all summer

Just to fly back home and found out y'all done killed my little brother

Shit is fucked up on these streets

Why the fuck would I think about some rap beef?

Nigga I got bigger fish to fry now

Empty out my account and I'll pay for sleep

Where's my bottle?

Money change and people change and people come

And people go and act estranged

I'm aggravated cause they hated, confirmation for success

Anticipated, I can taste it

I can chase it back down with liquor

I could drown out my sorrows

But I ain't a sorry ass nigga

Get up off your ass, make yourself a hundred racks

Bitch, get up off your ass, throw it back back back

Back inside my 'Bach, back in a garage that we can jack

Bitch I love my hood, I'm strapped up, what's good?

Heard someone said[Hook][Verse 2: Fredo Santana]

Coming up, gotta watch who you hang with

I'm still with the same niggas I came with

On the block with the same niggas I banged with

If you ain't talking money I don't know your language

I come from that very very bottom

Now I'm getting money and I'm seeing stardom
My niggas savage, don't start 'em
We up them guns, if it's a fucking problem
Money coming in, don't have money problems
Kicked your bitch out cause she ain't wanna swallow
All these bitches thots, acting like models
Fredo, I'm the king of Chicago
Gotta .30 and I fill it up with hallows
Got bricks and I feel like El Chapo
I'm the shit, I'm the shit, I'm the shit bitch
Since I'm a rich nigga, I need a rich bitch[Hook]

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