

JellySickle (ft. E-40)

Tech N9ne

Hey
All you haters stop!
Whoo, man
This beat is uh
What
Rick rocker
T-9
E-40
Jellysickle yo[Verse 1: Tech N9ne]
They 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 don't like me
Hat to the back and I'm felling real hyphy
Imma star so I'm in with the belly pistol
That's cause the haters be sucking on jelly sickles
That mean the cycle of jealousies real thick man
I'm feeling its bout to pop off real quick man
But I ain't trying to have the fedas come and pinch me
Cause he's plotting on my cheddar on my minske
Never tempt me the grench so you better
Never let another nell nother fella come against me
Off in Missouri its jelly sickle city jealousy
Watching and it ain't the right stare, nightmares
Don't let me go and rock the red spiked hair
They hate it when I do that right there (Right Thurr!) Yeah[Hook]
Take a lick of this
Jelly sickle sickness
To much will make you sick
You acting like a trick bitch
Take a lick of this
Jelly sickle sickness
Jelly sickle sickness
You acting like a trick bitch[Verse 2: E-40]
Quit 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 mansion

I 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 nigga

Look 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 poppers

Every 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 handle[Hook 2X][Verse 3: Tech N9ne]

Jelly sickle

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 toes

When 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 me

At the BET awards chilling with the Federation

Never forget the woman at the door giving

Away the shoes didn't really want me to have 'em

Man I had a ticket I had to grab 'em

Come to find out I was in a rhyme bout a couple years ago

Here's the blow cause I rake up dough

She was one of the women I left behind up at the wake up show

Congratulate me cause I'm a go getta

For sho hitta E-40 and Nina some flow spitter's

But that don't mean you gotta hate

Jealousy's a sickness take another lick Mitch

You acting like a trick bitch[Hook 2X]

Songwriters

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