Jealous Got Me Strapped

Spice 1

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Spice heres go them niggas yo
Hit that shit, hit that shit
We all niggaz going down where the fuck ya all going downDamn ain't this a bitch ya all got me fucked up
On this ol' playa haten ass shit
Know what I'm sayin'? Understand me?
When I was broke you all niggaz didn't give a fuck
If I was pissin' on myself, or shittin' off tha Bay Bridge, nigga
Now you in my muthafuckin' mix talkin' that ol' crazy shit
That's alright 'cuz I'm gonna bust a cap in that ass
Me and Pac goin' let you know about
That ol' playa haten ass shit thoughYa see these jealous muthafuckaz
That be playin' me G
Like a sucka ass nigga see
That ain't feeling me
It ain't easy
To kill a G
A muthafuckin' playa
From tha F, A to tha CBack stabbers in tha muthafuckin' place
Smilin' in my face
I got my hand on my gun
'Cuz they got me on tha run
Spice muthafuckin' one
I'm for leavin' bodies numb
I'm a G muthafucker
Can't you see
I'm a G
Rollin' deep
With my phat fo-fo UziI comes with a big phat gat
And hollow point clip
And quick to be a soldier by my shit
So nigga don't try no mo' shit
No ho shit 'cuz when I was broke

Nigga didn't give a fuck
About my statics
Now that I'm at this
I'm locked out and livin' lavish
So fuck tha gun control about ta bust a cap nigga
'Cuz tha jealous got me strappedI keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run
Jealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run
Jealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run
Jealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the runNow niggaz know that tha jealous got me strapped
Stepping close to the edge
I got tha cops and tha feds on my back
And there's no way that I'm giving up
I rather bury you bitches
'Cuz ain't no to marks gonna worry my richesIf I catch yo ass in traffic
(Humm)
You betta pull for ya pistol an open fire
Or get blasted
(Boo Yahh)
I'll be damned if I drop
It don't stop
I'm boxin' muthafuckaz with my glock
A skinny ass Neva had a penny ass nigga
I figure my Mashfurd pump will show them punks who's bigger
(Blah)
And even if I did fall, I'll still ball
I'm bustin' muthafuckers with my back against the wallTill these jealous ass bitches kill me
I'll be thugin' like a muthafucker
Nigga feel me
And ain't no time for mistakes
So homies watch ya back
'Cuz these jealous ass tricks got me strappedJealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run
Jealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run
Jealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run
Jealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the runHomie ya know if I don't be runnin' with my strap
Then I might get blasted
Get blasted or blast
That's how I'm livin'
So I blast and blast the bastard

I can't be worried about no jail time
'Cuz niggaz they tryin' ta take my head
I can't have shit if a nigga deadSo I bust back
And break the bitch niggaz off propa
with a four-four take nine a chopper
And try and decapitate a niggaz arms from with his shoulders
These jealous niggaz don't know they fuckin' around with a soldierI don't be slippin'
So nigga don't wait for me ta fall
And if I got enough
A hallow tip will smoke 'em all, y'all
Envious niggaz prepare to fly off ya feet
'Cuz I'm comin' with some muthafuckin' heatPlaya, so keep ya aim straight
And hit a nigga on tha first shot
'Cuz I'm a be tryin' ta make your muthafuckin' heart stop
And don't be screamin' out for your family bitch
'Cuz it was your choice
That we jump into this gangsta shitJealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run
Jealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run
Jealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run
Jealous got me strapped
I keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run

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