You know, there's a lot of jealous guys in this town And many other towns I go to, (ah yeah) But I'm afraid right now I'm so hurt I'mma need 112 and Puff, to help me explain how I feel So come on fellas, help me out Ladies There's some jealous guys in our town, oh baby There's some jealous guys in our town, oh baby Well, well, well Now would you be mad if I gave back your girl Or would it still be a problem with the entire Harlem World At first you were singing that she was your ex But you was ready to kill me when you found out we had sex When I came and told you the deal You wouldn't admit how you feel Now you know your girl love me Why can't you just let it be (just let it be) Ladies There's some jealous guys in our town, oh baby There's some jealous guys in our town, oh baby I go by the name Puff Daddy And I'm a Scorpio, check this out Girl I really hope you find a new lover Cuz Mase can't take no more of you fuckin' him and his brotha, ut uh And girl what make you think you could do what you do And think that we'll be standing here fighting over you, come on When I came and told him the deal He wouldn't admit how he feel Now he know his girl love me Why can't he just let it be (just let it be) Ladies There's some jealous guys in our town, oh baby Ladies There's some jealous guys in our town, oh baby As I said before, I go by the name of Puffy Daddy And I'm a Scorpio and I'm not a jealous guy Come on sing for me Mase Ladies There's some jealous guys in our town, oh baby There's some jealous guys in our town, oh baby You see if we had more pimps, it wouldn't be no jealous guys See me, I live by the four pimp rules Number one, you control the situation You get in they head before you get in they bed

And number two, girls run like buses, you may miss one Catch another one every hour on the hour, promptly

And number three, what that girl ain't willin' to do
You got a hundred more girls more than willin'
And number four, is a new rule to the new pimp testament
You can't be a playa and hate the playas
That don't make no sense
I don't wanna see no more jealous guys at the end of this song ya'll
I really don't wanna see no more jealous guys after this song ya'll
So can ya'll sing along with me
I mean put your hands together, sing along ya'll, sing along everybody

Ladies

There's some jealous guys in our town, oh baby Ladies There's some jealous guys in our town, oh baby

I just really wanna come and let you know
Girl you just got to let them go
Cuz there jealous guys, jealous guys, in our town
And it's gonna show ,love is gonna show
It's gonna show, oh baby it's gonna show, oh oh
It's gonna show, it's gon', it's gon', it's gonna show
And you is a jealous guy in our town
In our town, in our town
oh baby, oh yeah, uh oh, uh oh, uh oh
Well, well, well, well, well
Well, well, well, well
Where do you go when there's jealous guys in our town

Now that's the end of our discussion
To all the player haters and player hatetts
Mase, Harlem World, Puff Daddy and 112
Telling you to be a lover and not a hater, you'll get further in life
May God bless you and good night