

# Get Away

Ms. Jade

I gotta get away  
(Why, Nesh?)  
'Cause females don't get along with other females  
They keep scratching me and pulling me at my coat tail  
Behind my back, tellin' me to go to hell

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Ya'll know I represent for the chicks  
But this girl so petty it me makin' me sick  
Plottin' and lookin' and watchin', tryna pick up my twist  
Always wanna know what I'm doin' and see who I'm wit

I don't know why she focus all her free time on me  
Peakin' out the window when she hear me jingle my keys  
Right now I'm thinkin that it's to the point she wanna be me  
This broad is quick to copy every time I get a new weave

Lookin' on the name of bags when I bring somethin' home  
Single black female, I honestly think somethin' is wrong  
Sit on my steps talk on my phone  
She quick to go get her phone

That ain't the type of shit you do when you normal and grown  
Bitch go read a book or check a flick out or somethin'  
Got to admit I gotta get away 'cause bitches be buggin'  
This kiddy situation gon' make me come at her chin  
The funny thing is when we was younger we used to be friends

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Got this girl 'round my way that's a trip  
Trickin' for twenties, young dummy and quick wit her lip  
Get dressed and change her clothes if she think you look better than her  
Hatin' on every female that's doing better than her

Don't know what it is, I guess she got some low self-esteem  
Dealing with brothers, friends and cousins causin' a scene  
Purposely mess with niggas, with girls just to start beef  
And she don't really care if she known as a whore in the streets

You know the type of girl that you speak to that's about it  
'Cause she the type of girl that smile behind you back talkin' shit

In the club wit her homies, keep her eye on your dude  
Soon as you get up go to the bathroom, she makin' her move

Turnin' her nose up at people actin' jealous and bitter  
That hate gone get her, look in the books and wanna be thinner  
Was raised as quitter, that's why she act the way that she do  
Content bein' a savage, actin' like a goddamn fool

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This other chick musta got it confused  
I've been focused and ain't nobody take me out of my groove  
Hangin' around in the corner store rollin' her eyes  
A year ago beatin' my ear up 'cause she wanted to ride

I'm sayin won't fly me out to LA, get on a hook  
I'm thinkin to myself this broad must be as dumb as she look  
Handled this situation well like I always been doin'  
When away for a while came back, my name is in ruins

They say she tellin' people that I'm broke and ain't got a dime  
And that she really wanna battle wit her trash ass rhymes  
Guess that's the price you pay for fame being a star in this world  
This verse I'm talkin' 'bout a guy that's actin' just like a girl

Jockin' me, sweatin' me, ridin' me and doin' it tough  
You'll never get nowhere doin' that female stuff  
Guess that's the price you pay for fame being a star in this world  
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