I'm just a young boy, trying to get my money on
Making music in K.C., he-he-he-he
But Mitch Bade nigga's, wanna hate Techa Nina,
And they won't stop fucking with me, so I'ma fuck wit nigga's

Na-na-na-na, you can not fuck with
That nigga Tech N9ne, coming wit that rough shit
Them niggas know that I deserve it when they heard it
Had the nerve to say its nothing, nigga, so I got to bust this

Be Jealous, This is dedicated to all ya'll hater's
Be Jealous, I see ya'll watching me when I walk in the club
Be Jealous, This is dedicated to all Mitch Bader's
Be Jealous, You mother fucker's ain't showing Tech Nina no love

Fuck Muh-Fuckers, buck Muh-Fuckers

And the pain come nigga with a bang, I'ma killer, better duck M uh-Fucker

Watch you standing on? (Nada) What you claim to bone? (Nada) What you plan to own? (Nada) That shit done came and gone Blood sweat and tears nigga, been about fifteen years nigga Ain't never been no fears nigga, All I hear is cheers nigga That's why I be in the bathroom with the bitches at Maniacs That's why them hoe's in the club with Tech given blowjobs in the back

How many niggas really worry bout scars? How many niggas wanna become a wuss?

Fuck with a nigga like Tech and a buzz Right to the head and the grave is dug

Mean Mugs, nigga's ain't never seen love

So they stream blood while I fiend bub full of green shrubs And mushrooms, I bust rooms, open a custom

To float across the ocean with verbal motion the notion is boas ting

I'm hoaking with jealous, mother fuckers embellish
But you can't say I ain't ready for fame, yonks, and relish

Be Jealous, when you see me on the T.V. Screen whiling
Be Jealous, when you see me in the magazine smiling
Be Jealous, when they let me in the club for free, niggas
Be Jealous, cuz I'm bumy wit bitches around me
Ha-ha, mother fucker, ha-ha (ha-ha)
Ha-ha, mother fucker, ha-ha (he-he-he-he)
Ha-ha, mother fucker, ha-ha (ha-ha)
And the lit, I'ma spit, I'ma kick that shit