

# Jellysickle

Tech N9ne

Hey  
All you haters stop!  
Whoo, man  
This beat is uh  
What  
Rick rocker  
T-9  
E-40  
Jellysickle yo

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

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

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 man  
sion  
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

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