

# Jealousy

## The Neighbourhood

Im paranoid I hate to sleep alone  
My mind playing tricks trying to break my zone  
Lost a lot trying to reach the throne  
Many nights I aint making home  
She wants me there its like I need a clone  
I try my best no matter what its like I'm always wrong  
I guess its why I wrote this song  
Just hopping you would call my phone  
Money hit my line  
And I'm on top like all the time  
Girl you know I'm on my grime  
I just need some peace of mind  
I hope she hears this shit and press rewind  
We went our separate ways until next time  
Its not a race its a marathon  
At times I feel I stand beyond  
I take it as a lesson learned  
And then we cross the finish line  
Thank god I woke up in the morning and see the sunshine through the blinds  
At times I sit an reminisce on all the things I left behind

Rest in peace this peace of mind  
Someday we will reunite

This is the shit that your baby bounce to  
Promise you that I'll make a baby with you  
Make a momma of you  
Ain't no drama with you  
My baby brings heat like a momma does too

I pay homage to you  
And college for the babies  
I'll even move your momma to the Bahamas  
And maybe  
I'll take you on the open road  
You'll take me where the ocean goes

I'm getting cheesy on these jungle drums  
I sound like Weezy on a million  
The money's coming and I know it  
But the money doesn't have control of us

This is the shit make your momma start crying  
Not because she's sad cuz cause her baby's alright  
Her baby's her pride  
That baby's her life  
Momma would break down if the baby did die

Rest in peace this peace of mind  
Someday we will reunite  
Again  
Rest in peace my peace of mind  
Hope that we will reunite

And you go mama where do we go  
And then you do mama what do we lose  
If we leave mama when do we breath

How do we eat  
Where do we sleep

And you go mama where do we go  
And then you do mama what do we loose  
Mama how do we breath  
And how do we eat  
Where do I go to sleep  
If you move mama  
Where do I go too home, need to go home  
need to go home

I live to party  
And baby you know we don't stop  
I live to party  
But baby don't know what she got  
Like a whisper to me  
Rather stay not here  
Baby listen to me  
I got to get higher 'cause you're way up there