

Jealous Fellas

X-Raided

Nigga,
While you do this shit for fun
I do this shit on wax
Gettin' paid for my raps on my income tax
Stack G'z, shippin' CD's nationwide
California to Alaska
New York to Nebraska
Ride, when it's necessary
Otherwise I'm at the record company
Flirtin' with the secretary
That shit you speakin' on is obsolete
Irrelevant issues
You a wannabe
And your crew is softer than some Kleenex tissues
Me next to you
Is like Mike Jordan next to Muggsy Bogues
You mug me rollin' in yo Buggy cause we rollin' Vogues
Jealous fellas must be hatin' it cause I'm havin' mine
Your animosity got me knowin' I have to have a nine
And half the time I packs a Mac with two Glocks
I sport a vest, fuck that shit they did to 2pac
Don't take it off for shit when I'm in a foreign land
And can't no white Lac' creep up on my Caravan
When you the man you gotta roll with major usalama
You never know who's plottin'
Be ready for the drama
And recognize when you slip you slide till' you die
By homicide, when they got the element of surprise
Open your eyes and it'll infect you like some poison ivy
Have you in an ICU connected to an IV
Lungs collapse perhaps it was premeditated
Them niggas hate it cause I'm Raided nigga

They say fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town
So I don't fuck with 'em
They Say
(Fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town)
(I know what's up with 'em)
Yeah, they say
Fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town
I know what's up with 'em
Fellas is hella jealous
(In Sac Town, so I don't fuck with 'em)

Now you gots to be cautious
One time's in the hood tryin to hawk us
You can't slip
Cause if you slip they aim for the heart
So after dark I'm on the under in a Skylark
Them dogs bark
Sellin wolf tickets but I ain't buyin'
Tryin' to have me in a casket
My nigga I ain't lyin
Get that ass kicked
If you come to close to the head colas
Tryin to have you gone
Takin your dome smooth off your shoulders

Somebody shoulda told ya
Soldiers march till' the bass kick
It's like NASA, you gotta give me space bitch
Enemy cliques, orbit the hood like satellites
Knights stayin'
Cause they can settle through wars, battles, and fights
They'll try to get you
Especially if you havin' cash
Hatin to see you with hoes
And shit they never had
You mad cause you broke
But whose fault is that
Them jealous fellas
Is the reason that I brought a strap

They say fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town
So I don't fucc with 'em
They Say fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town
I know what's up with 'em
Nigga, fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town
So I don't fucc with 'em
Nigga, fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town
(I know what's up with 'em)

Yeah... Nigga...
Hatin ass muthafuckas
Niggaz' always on the dick
Everytime I see ya
Bitch ass nigga... yeah

Ths ain't no game
Studio gangsterism promoted sayin' they ridin'
But residin in Southern Dakota
You get checked
Cause you neglectin' your duties as a warrior
You get no respect
I only got love for the neighborhood destroyers
That put it down with a passion
If you got funk, you got action
No hesitation who we smashin'
And the destination's your barrio
You better be ready
Make your brain look like spaghetti
Then we faster than Mario Andretti
It's on in a major way
Playa hatas watch your back
It's your day to pay
We ain't gonna play nigga
We serious as a heart attack
Bustin' through offensive line
Breakin' your Quarter back
Concusion sustained
Bringin' the pain like Reggie White
And every night we strapped ready for a deadly fight
Like Daniel Boone, packin' the big gun that goes boom
Premeditated, niggaz hate it cause I'm Raided
It's your day of doom

Nigga, fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town
So I don't fuck with 'em
Nigga,
(Fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town)
Yeah I know what's up with 'em

Nigga, fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town
So I don't fuck with 'em
Nigga, fellas is hella jealous in Sac Town
I know what's up with 'em

Nigga what, what
Better reconize
X-Raided Loc, yeah
Dott Dogg
From Sac Town to Stock Town nigga
From the South Side to the North Side nigga
Murder ya'll bitch ass niggaz