

Ms. Jade, Get Away

Chorus:

Repeat 2x

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

Verse 1:

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 something is wrong

Sit on my steps talk on my phone

she quick to go get her phone

That ain't the type of s**t you do when you normal and grown

B***h go read a book or check a flick out or somethin

Got to admit I gotta get a way

Cause B***hes 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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Verse 2:

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 thing 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 n****s with girls just to start beef

And she don't really care if she known as a hore 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 s**t

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

thats why she act the way that she do

content bein a savage

actin like a got d**m fool

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Verse 3:

This other chick musta got it confused
I've been focused and cain'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 a** 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 no where doin that female stuff
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

Chorus

Repeat 4x

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