

# Kehlani - Jealous (feat. Lexii Alijai)

Tom: G

[Primeira Parte]

**Gbm** **A**  
 Pretty soon I'ma take your phone  
**Bm** **D**  
 Or you should hide it in yo pockets until you get home  
**Gbm** **A**  
 Don't wanna see no tweets about the night we shared  
**Bm** **D**  
 Don't wanna hear reasons for it, baby I don't care  
**Gbm** **A**  
 You and I both know I'm not just anybody  
**Bm** **D**  
 And I regret bringing yo ass to all those after parties  
**Gbm** **A**  
 You enjoyed yourself too much and you ain't barely started  
**Bm** **D**  
 I just can't invest in shit to end up broken-hearted

[Refrão]

**Gbm** **A**  
 You stay taking pictures, pictures  
**Bm** **D**  
 Just too show them to your bitches, bitches  
**Gbm** **A**  
 Just so you can make 'em jealous  
**Bm** **D**  
 Now I know where your head is  
**Gbm** **A**  
 Man you stay taking those pictures, pictures  
**Bm** **D**  
 Just to show them to your bitches, bitches  
**Gbm** **A**  
 So you can make 'em jealous  
**Bm** **D**  
 So now I gotta dead this

[Segunda Parte]

**Gbm** **A**  
 So lowkey, I just stay out the way  
**Bm** **D**  
 I built a lab up in the crib so I don't leave all day  
**Gbm** **A**  
 You always try to rush out when I need you to stay  
**Bm** **D**  
 But don't forget to post a pic of you with yo bae  
**Gbm** **A**  
 And by the way, I see right through it  
**Bm** **D**  
 I let you slide now cause I know you not use to it  
**Gbm** **A**  
 If this is the way it is, don't even put me through it  
**Bm** **D**  
 I'm quick to cut it off, if you don't believe I'll do it

[Refrão]

**Gbm** **A**  
 You stay taking pictures, pictures

**Bm** **D**  
 Just too show them to your bitches, bitches  
**Gbm** **A**  
 So you can make 'em jealous  
**Bm** **D**  
 Now I know where your head is  
**Gbm** **A**  
 Man you stay taking those pictures, pictures  
**Bm** **D**  
 Just to show them to your bitches, bitches  
**Gbm** **A**  
 So you can make 'em jealous  
**Bm** **D**  
 So now I gotta dead this

[Terceira Parte]

**Gbm**  
 Boy don't tell me that you sorry when  
**A**  
 You with them bitches every night when you be partying  
**Bm**  
 Then you come late night, trying to hide your phone  
**D**  
 You know that shit'll always end up in an argument  
**Gbm**  
 Why you always taking risk with me?  
**A**  
 Hold me close by my waist, take pics with me  
**Bm**  
 Women crush Wednesday's mean shit to me  
**D**  
 Little kid shit and I don't let it get to me  
**Gbm** **A**  
 Literally the whole world know this shit  
 Need a girl but you busy chasing hoes and shit  
**Bm** **D**  
 You the type to try to keep it on the low and shit  
 I need a real fly nigga, I'm the coldest bitch  
**Gbm**  
 I'm so legit, I goes and get  
**A**  
 Got your bitches, they be all up on my shows and shit  
**Bm** **D**  
 Look, keep it real, cause every time we chill  
 All you wanna do is post a pic

[Refrão]

**Gbm** **A**  
 You stay taking pictures, pictures  
**Bm** **D**  
 Just too show them to your bitches, bitches  
**Gbm** **A**  
 So you can make 'em jealous  
**Bm** **D**  
 Now I know where your head is  
**Gbm** **A**  
 Man you stay taking those pictures, pictures  
**Bm** **D**  
 Just to show them to your bitches, bitches  
**Gbm** **A**  
 So you can make 'em jealous  
**Bm** **D**  
 So now I gotta dead this

## Acordes

