

# Jellysickle (feat. E-40)

## Tech N9ne

(Intro: Tech N9ne)

Hey

All you haters stop!

Whew, man

This beat is uh

What

Rick rocker

T-9

E-40

Jellysickle yo

(Verse 1: Tech N9ne)

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 jealousy's 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, right mares

Don't let me go and rock the red spiked hair

They hate it when I do that right there (Right Thurr!) Yeah

(Hook)

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)(Verse 2: E-40)

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 mansion

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(Hook) 2X(Verse 3: Tech N9ne)  
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 polls  
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 wack it like a trick bitch)(Hook) 2X

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>