

# Baby, I'm Jealous (feat. Doja Cat)

Bebe Rexha

Bebe Rexha Feat. Doja Cat - Baby, I'm Jealous  
Baby, I'm jealous  
Jealous, jealous, jealous, jealous, jealous, jealous...Went from beautiful to ugly  
'Cause insecurity told me you don't love me  
All it takes is a girl above me  
On your timeline to make me nothing  
This is me, a woman in dichotomy  
I love me, until I don't  
Baby, I'm jealous  
Of the pictures that you like  
Baby, I'm jealous  
Of the girls with lighter eyes  
Baby, I'm jealous (Ooh)  
And I know that it ain't right  
But I'm jealous, jealous  
The jealous kind  
I'm jelly, jelly, jelly, jelly, jelly on a plate  
Sunny side up, I got egg on my face  
Waste trainer for a tinier waist  
But I can't help it if I like the way food taste  
This is me, a woman in dichotomy  
I love me, until I don't  
My apologies for looking on your history  
I'm trying to let it go  
Baby, I'm jealous  
Of the pictures that you like  
Baby, I'm jealous  
Of the girls with lighter eyes  
Baby, I'm jealous (Ooh)  
And I know that it ain't right  
But I'm jealous, jealous  
The jealous kind  
That chick can't be that chick  
Baby, I'm a bad bitch  
If he fiendin' he'll prolly get a catfish  
Keep him dreamin' to pull up on a nap, shit  
I don't even be askin' him, Who that chick?  
Uh-huh, who that chick? Nah  
That's pitiful, that's so average, why?  
Some women want men and some girls want wives  
Tell lies until they buggin' and they pants on fire, uh  
I stole ya man  
He got freedom to chase what he likes  
I know you mad  
But he ain't even worth none of your time  
It's such a drag  
I'm not being spiteful, but he's trash

Won't be the last  
To let you know, but he gon' show you Baby, I'm jealous  
Of the pictures that you like  
Baby, I'm jealous (Ooh)  
Of the girls with lighter eyes  
Baby, I'm jealous (Ooh I'm jealous)  
And I know that it ain't right (You lied to me)  
But I'm jealous, jealous (Uh-uh)  
The jealous kind  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) I'm jealous of her  
I need ya number (B-baby I'm)  
She doesn't love ya  
Boy lemme show ya (Baby I'm jealous)  
I'm jealous of her  
I need ya number (B-baby I'm)  
She doesn't love ya  
Boy lemme show ya (Baby I'm jealous)

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>