

# Jealous Type – Doja Cat

Boy, let me know if this is careless, I  
Could be torn between two roads  
that I just can't decide  
Which one is leading me to Hell or paradise  
Baby, I can't hurt you, sure,  
but I'm the jealous type  
I'm the jealous type  
He loves me  
But he can't hold this above me  
When my eyes are green, I'm ugly  
You're vain and hip to rushing  
I'm so overtired  
I will not wait in this line  
Never seen you cry  
You're mine  
Boy, let me know if this is careless, I  
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that I just can't decide  
Which one is leading me to Hell or paradise  
Baby, I can't hurt you, sure,  
but I'm the jealous type  
I'm the jealous type  
Oh, I'm jealous  
Baby, I'm jealous  
Oh, I'm jealous  
Baby, I'm the jealous type  
Oh, I'm jealous  
Baby, I'm jealous  
Said, oh, I'm jealous  
Baby, I'm the jealous type  
Said, you wanna do what now with who?  
I don't need a pin drop or text tonight  
I ain't even coming out with you  
You don't wanna show me off  
To your ex or your friends tonight  
Nigga, you must be on Molly '

Cause y'all ain't kick it when we started up  
And if she really was a friend  
like you said she was  
I would've been locked in,  
but I called your bluff  
No girl enjoys trying to tough it out  
for a party boy  
Everyone wants you,  
and you love all the noise  
You want what you can't have,  
but I made a choice  
I'm not your toy  
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that I just can't decide  
Which one is leading me to Hell or paradise  
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sure, but I'm the jealous type  
I'm the jealous type  
Oh, I'm jealous  
Baby, I'm jealous  
Oh, I'm jealous  
Baby, I'm the jealous type  
Oh, I'm jealous  
Baby, I'm jealous  
Said, oh, I'm jealous  
Baby, I'm the jealous type



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych