Absent

Jay Critch

(OJ)
(Let's go)
You know I just get in here and be off the top of my head, I just let this s
hit come to me

Ayy, I got a story about a young nigga, made it to the top, uh
In school, he was absent, full attendance on the block, ayy
Back then he was only worried 'bout playin' ball, fuckin' thots, uh
Way before he started hittin' stains, way before his friends got shot
Heart turned cold, and he been smokin' weed, tryna get him some money 'cause
 he gettin' older (Gettin' older)
And he ain't tryna keep livin' off mommy pockets, gotta go get his own
Still with the same niggas 'cause he know his brothers ain't ever gon' fold
They was just up at the bottom (Up at the bottom), takin' and flippin' them
O's (Drip)
Poppin' them beans on the road
Plottin' on gettin' some dough (Some dough)
They always knew it would happen (Yeah)
And they got mob ties in they hood, so dumb nigga, don't make it happen (Don
't make it happen)
They goin' anywhere for the jugg, them young niggas out there in traffic (He
y)

Age seventeen, young nigga spent all his bread on the studio and he still mo
ve with the right team (With the right team)
And his big brother been gettin' the money, so he always kept puttin' him in
 some nice things (Nice things)
Keep havin' dreams of diamonds and cash, he wake up, he be tryna be icy (Wak
e up, he be tryna be icy)
Keep havin' dreams of bitches in jets, he wake up and he tryna sight see
Soon as he got that call (That call), hop on the flight right away when it's
 money involved
Put the gang on the map and now it's time to ball (It's time to ball)
Twenty deep in L.A. and it's feelin' like home (It's feelin' like home)
Fast forward, ayy
Money comin', now his problems get solved
He ain't happy 'til he get him some M's
And he don't like when niggas tryna get involved (Tryna get involved)
Ayy, and he hurtin' 'cause his brothers is gone
Sendin' money to his brothers in jail
He don't know when some of his brothers come home, ayy (Nico World)
But he love the game, so he can't leave it alone (Leave it alone)
Fuckin' bitches, he won't leave 'em alone
Foot on they neck, steppin' up to the throne

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Way before he started hittin' stains, way before his friends got shot
Heart turned cold (Hear turned cold), and he been smokin' weed, tryna get hi
m some money 'cause he gettin' older (He gettin' older)
And he ain't tryna keep livin' off mommy pockets, gotta go get his own (Go g
et his own)
Still with the same niggas 'cause he know his brothers ain't ever gon' fold
They was just up at the bottom, takin' and flippin' them O's (Drip)
Poppin' them beans on the road (Road)
Plottin' on gettin' some dough (Some dough)

They always knew it would happen (Yeah)
And they got mob ties in they hood, so dumb nigga, don't make it happen (Don 't make it happen)
They goin' anywhere for the jugg, them young niggas out there in traffic (Sk rrt, hey)

Rewind (Rewind)
Back to the 2013 times, we lost Block and the streets cried (Yeah)
Lost Block and the hood died (Hood died)
Shit make you turn cold, that shit make a savage from a good guy
Keep a stick like I tree climb (Grrah), got the 30's buzzin' like beehives (Baddie, baddie)
Can't remember the last time I cried, I'd just rather go boot up (Rather go get high)
And I used to think I got time, and then Nico died too young (Nico World)
But I'm still livin' through them (Yeah), couple baddies, I got two of 'em (Baddies)
And we ballin' like the Crew League, and the gang be gettin' the crew love (Ayy)
Youngin' was out in the park late nights, playin' ball and them they start s hootin' things (Grrah, grrah)
Brodie said that he with me for life and I told my brother that's a boomeran g (I told him it's a bang)
I been busy workin', I been doin' things, I can't sit around waitin' for hel p (Nah)
I took too many losses for others, now I gotta go win for myself (Hood Fave')
I know I'm a champ, they ain't give me the belt
If I was the ref', I could be givin' out all techs (All techs)
Switch on FN, that's far fetched (Glah)
Swear the money got taller than Garnet (Garnet)
Ayy, since fifteen, I've been ballin', Vince Carter
Hood Fave', money blue like the— (Hood Fave')
Plugged in like I'm still in the charger (Hey)
It's crazy how the things changed, best friends turn to enemies (Enemies)
Real love turn to memories (Damn), but that money stay the same (Facts)
Keep the love, I just want my respect (Yeah)
I'm still tryna get bro out the 'jects (Yeah)
Mommy good, she ain't gotta be stressed (Mama love)

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