

That Was Random

Jay Critch

But what Jay Critch is to Brooklyn, James Harden was to the Rockets tonight
If you think about 'round money, like
Is you gon'- Is you in it for the money or you in it for the music or the pe
ople or to be a better-
Money, that's what everybody in it for
(A Lau on the beat)
(Ayo, Eli, what the fuck?)
(Thanks, Zuko)
Hood Fav, so I gotta toast to the hood, right? (Right)
Say no more
Ayy (Hey)

If he really pose a threat, then we gon' get him gone (Get him gone)
Gotta get it while it's here because we get it gone
Brodie locked in, I be prayin' that they send him home (Free him)
We was outside way before we had a camera phone
Soon as I put diamonds on me, they all put they cameras on (Ice)
Love my brothers, we ain't always have a family home (Nah)
Do what you do, but niggas better leave the fam' alone (Better leave the fam
' alone)
Light somebody up before I light a candle for 'em
Sorry, that was random

My shooters cool, but they not cool with you randoms
Don't get spooked, pull up dumpin' at your Phantom
Know these hoes gon' choose anyone who got more bands, so I cannot be no foo
l, I just go and get my bands up
I called her up like, "Where you at? I'm in Atlanta"
I won't rush to get 'em hit, I gotta plan 'em
She was ashamed 'cause I was tweakin' off them Xans, but mami know on holida
ys, I'm comin' through like Santa
She know her second child, know these diamonds shocking, but don't get elect
rified, I'm nervous, I'll let it fly
Uh, and the whole hood gettin' gentrified
'Round the corner from that new building, they lettin' weapons fly
And they shootin' right in front children, you niggas' senses fried
They ain't got no hope, niggas thinking like, "Who next to die?"
Rap niggas singin' like Yeezy, I gotta testify
And I hit a jugg in my Yeezys, I'm on Balenci' now
Can't just be around, I'm more expensive now
I gotta move, I can't sit on park benches now
My brodie died and I gotta go avenge him now
I already did the flex music, I'm on the trenches now
I told Nico, "I'm sorry," feel like I let him down
When the gang do it, it's clean, won't be a weapon found
Hate in my heart and them drugs help it settle down
But I still got hate in my heart, don't make me let it out
I'm still ridin' with my dogs, I'll let 'em out
And I'm too legit to quit, I keep movin' with it
She want me 'cause you a goofy and I'm smoother with it
Pullin' up in that all-white just like I'm Ruby Bridges
Go and Google that, Hood Fav, make a movie with it
I was tryna scoop a bag when they was tryna scoop the bitches
Uh, shorty way too bad, she a movie with it
Huh, had me nuttin' fast, only two positions
Huh, I can run it back, hold on, who you kidding?
Okay, let's get serious, nigga, that's too much kidding

Shit was getting serious, I had to go on missions
It was serious, my mama cryin' in the kitchen
Had to thug it out, go and make shit happen
They just run they mouth, I be more 'bout action
And I had a couple thou' underneath my mattress
Boy, you talkin' money now, so I feel like you chattin'

If he really pose a threat, then we gon' get him gone (Gon' get him gone)
Gotta get it while it's here because we get it gone
Brodie locked in, I be prayin' that they send him home (Free him)
We was outside way before we had a camera phone (Had a camera phone)
Soon as I put diamonds on me, they all put they cameras on (Ice)
Love my brothers, we ain't always have a family home (Nah)
Do what you do, but niggas better leave the fam' alone (Leave the fam' alone)
Light somebody up before I light a candle for 'em
Sorry, that was random

My fault, I know that was random, but just to know, we not playin' with none
of you niggas
Ayy
Talk Money Gang
They say if you wanna see how rich you are, see how many things you got that
money can't buy
Hood Fav
Nico World