

# 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 people 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 fool, 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 holidays, I'm comin' through like Santa  
She know her second child, know these diamonds shocking, but don't get electrified, 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'

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)  
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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