

# When I Was Gone

YG

When I was gone  
I heard you was fuckin' on whoever  
Love you again? I can never  
When I was gone  
You tried to take a advantage of a nigga  
Had me pull a hammer on a nigga. (on a nigga)  
Thass' why you don't love these hoes  
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I was....in jail wit' all niggas  
You was waiting to exhale fucking wit all niggas  
My momma said I should accept yo apology  
But fuck that, that's just reverse psychology  
I dont love you no more, and I think you a ho  
You let a nigga go too long, without no sto  
For all my niggas doing time, I know how it get  
Yo homies disappear, and yo bitch turn into a flip

Once upon a time, I thought I found love but then she played me...  
I was gone..came back now my baby, having a baby...  
I know you was cheatin', I was outta town eatin'  
But real players we don't get mad, we get EVEN  
But this is why I lost feelins', cause if these hoes ain't fully flippin, then they cartwheeling

She got a nigga in here, dumb hot (dumb hot)  
Tell a bitch, hurry up its in that green dot  
Left a nigga in the dirt, now she like 7-Eleven giving free slurps  
I bought a cellly from my cellmate, she dont even text a nigga no kind of sex-play  
Fuck that bitch, imma have the lil home girls rush that bitch

I say my bail too high, my hopes too low  
My case too slow, Violation from my P.O  
I just got out I shoulda just stayed on the couch, 3-way now my ho tryna cuss me out  
And my lawyer say the witness coming to trial, on top of that I heard my main bitch fuckin' around  
Im bangin' and shit, my lady prolly sellin' her clit, no money on my books  
A nigga taking L'S wit this bitch!

If I put my trust in a bitch, I'll always be hurt  
Shoulda known you wasn't shit from that fake louie purse  
You broke, dumb and goofy  
Really tried to boof me, you gone end up like ya mama a old ratchet hoochie  
You couldn't stay down if you was nailed to the floor, three baby daddy's I ain't tryna be fo' (uh-uh)  
Thass why I got no love these hoes, sucka duckin', you be suckin all the bros...

When I was gone, I heard you was fuckin on budda, hoein in the hood gettin gudda  
When I was gone, heard you was hangin on the block...BITCH I dont like you o

n da block

When I ain't home, you be doing hella ho shit

Thinkin I ain't heard up in this bitch?

Run my door, or imma pull a blade on you BITCH

Pen it til she blast on you BITCH

And I ain't wrong...

My telly went big on the sto and you ain't even yo phone

And now a nigga on, lost all respect for you bitch

You can burn, I ain't gonna spit on you bitch

When I was gone...