

Karma

DJ Drama

And like that, we gone
Whatever that you do gon' come back to you, karma
Money, murder, problems
Hot Shot, DJ Drama

I'm just tryna stay alive, lookin' at the sky late night while I pray to God
Focus, this fire built up in me then got explosive
Never knew love, never felt true love
That's why I'm in every single picture throwin' 2's up
They like, "G, just do it for the culture"
But it feel like my people is vultures, don't want the smoke
Run down on that nigga with the blick
Start bustin' 'til that bitch go click
Cross country, buildin' with the clique
I done turned to a million-dollar crib
Live like a movie, I wonder how it play out
With all this opportunity, there still ain't no way out
Systematic, life in Killer Cali
Everything I did, I hope it don't come back to me

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I keep droppin', back to back classics
In twenty years I'ma be the nigga gettin' sampled
In twenty years they gon' talk about me in classes
In 2006 I was in the pen stranded
In 2014 I came home, ain't look back since
Had a lot of friendships turn to past tense
Long live all the shit I came to pass with
All I did as a kid was go and blast shit
Yeah, dancin' with the devil
Sold my soul, shit was cold on this level
How I'm here, I don't know, guess I'm special
South Central, real locs with the extras
Money don't mean shit if you can't spend it
I'd rather be broke than have a life sentence
People in the grave for the karma that they made
Only thing I could do is just pray

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(Gangsta Grillz)
For all you hatin' ass niggas
That ain't think we was gonna be here
Haha, this your karma
G, holler at me, Hot Shot