

# 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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Everything you do gon' come back to you, karma  
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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