

Karma

Ghetts

Ah, yeah (ra-ka-ka-ke-ke-ke-ka)
Jeez
It's that time again
G-H
[?] gang

I caught him slippin'
Walkin', not whippin'
Pretty little lighty on his arm
With some extraordinary titties
I been tryna catch this nigga for 9 months
Now I actually wan' kill him, I'm fired up
Could you imagine the feelin' in my gut
Eyes shut
Now imagine the feelin' in my gut
I ain't even angry again
It's just the principles
Surrounded by a batch of your friends
You feel invincible
Tell me why you have to pretend, it's despicable!
If you wife had any sense she'll leave you miserable!
You'll have all the facts by the end, the visual
This prick held a strap to my head, it's a miracle -
That man isn't dead, or in a condition that's critical

Arrghhhhhhhh
Shoulda banged it instead
And kept the talkin' to a minimal
Now I'm low, in the back of Benz, keepin' it digital
Both hands on the skeng, like it's difficult
Doubts in the back of my head, am I the killing sort?
Nah but it's about the revenge, I wanna kill 'em all
Plus man are like; what happened to Ghetts?
It's the ridicule
Can't let this happen again, it's pitiful
Even man in the pen wanna know, if it's real or if it's trivial
Well this is it (tell 'em), straightforward, no subliminals
I told the driver to follow him
Balaclava, cause I'm a guy with a followin'
Smokin' marijuana, before I body him [*inhales*]
Then I caught a glimpse of the rear view
It's lookin' like some undercovers have appeared too
But I could be paranoid, scared too (heartbeat)
And that's a bad combination
The same combination had me back on probation
For a crime less serious!
But murder's 25 and up, death's serious
And I ain't tryna be a lifer blood, I'm experienced
[*Inhales*] Uuhhh
That's why I know the feds when I see 'em
Undercover or not, that's feds in the BM,
Take the next left, I got weapons like I'm Korean
Look, this is a situation I don't wanna be in
The next door I see I hope it's me puttin' the key in
Left right left and they're still behind
They ain't dressed like feds but I can feel the vibe
Now I'm analysing all my options, cause often

There ain't a problem, they be followin' just to kill me some time
But fuck dat!
Manna still lookin' for an escape route
My actions are based on whatever they do
Calm
Until they sound the alarms
Nah, cause by then they'll be surrounding the car
Wahgwaan!
It's time for my decision
Time to disappear like I is a magician (go, go!)
My driver in position
Wheels spinnin' away and causin' a cyclist collision
Sirens in my ears, blue lights in my vision
Pedal to the metal now we're losing 'em
Can just about see 'em in my view again
Slidin' and skiddin'
Driver movin' like a hooligan cah we no wan time in the prison

Lookin' around I can't see the coppers now (woop)
Better park up before they send the chopper out
I'm hoppin' out, cautious
Got a link nearby, so I'm hidin' my Glock round Georgia's
2 minute walk, or a 30 second run
Me and the driver go our separate ways
Lesson one, check it dun!
It don't make sense if he comes
This way there's less chance of getting' sprung
So I run into her house, asthmatic and all [*gasps*]
I got there out of breathe, but I ain't panickin', I'm cool
Nah I'm lying, one strap, four shells, so I'm ringin' off her doorbell
The poor girl
Anybody would be naturally appalled, but it's urgent B
It's a rassclart emergency
And I'm a man that needs support
So open up the door and be mad at me in the hall
Now I'm inside, and I can't believe me eyes
Or my eyes have never lied
I'm seein' the guy that coulda been the reason I had died
But he's as shocked to see me, still he's reaching for his 9
But you know I got my heater, it's alright
So I draw for it, and I ain't hittin' doors with it
Walls or of the floors with it
I'm a 110% sure with it (ra ka ka ka ka)
I've already won this war with it!
I let one go, it hit his chest - bang!
I let another go now I'm movin' a bit possessed (bang bang!)
He moved out the way and now one hit his bitch instead
Damn him! But when I'm bangin' the 'matic
You'll be a fool if you don't expect no collateral damage
Now I'm runnin' out the back door, jumpin' over fences
The only thing goin' through my mind is a sentence

Murderer, I'm in a worse position than I was earlier, fuck