

K-Word

JID

Who can I call, when it's just me?
Motherfucking fly or somethin', set me free
Karmas got you good, karmas got you beat
It's okay, I don't care if it come from me
Who can I call—
Motherfucking fly—, somethin', set me free
Karmas got you good, karmas got you—

Look, who can not call, when it's just me? (Yeah)
Motherfucking fly or somethin', set me free
Karma's got you good, karma's got you beat
It's okay, I don't care if it come from me
Who can not call—, someone, set me free
Karma's got you good, homies got you beat

Mh-mh, mh-mh
Mh-mh, mh-mh
Mh-mh

She come around, everybody calling her a bitch
And she don't give a fuck, she like that shit (I like that shit)
And when she pull up, everybody better dip
Goodbye, like a long night kiss (Mwah)
Goodbye, on a long nights trip
Up in the sky, the biggest lies, when they said that you got nothing but time (Time), the biggest crime
Is niggas I ain't cool with, lyin' bout they true intentions
They plottin my demise, I'm in new dimensions
Undefined, refined, it's a new invention
Remove your disguise, take a intermission
God fixing my design, like an animation
Am I in The Matrix? My animosity, raising, rising
Andre, I feel like I'm in the A, playin' for the Falcons
A lot of niggas inmitating and plagiarizing

Baby, hop into this ride, you got to play your weight
Karma on my side, karma waiting for me, it can wait
Karma did the drive, we boutta slide about a buck eighty
Karma fine as fuck, I'm 'bout to take her, I wanna fuck that (Nah, fuck that)
Karma got me fucked up in the first place
Karma caramel, you know, she down to catch a court case
Karma ain't no Karen, she don't care about a court date
Karmas 'bout to score a movie, Karma Scorsese (Run it up)
Fuck you (Run it up), pay me (Run it up)
Karma 'bout to have another baby (Run it up)
I've seen karma on the (Run it up) corner with the K (Run it up)
She spray, G (Run it up)

I threw my arm around the karma, "Bitch, you crazy"
I'll send a rapper to the coroner if he make me
Kush & Corinthians it's karma on the page that reads:
"Karma can make me king, or it could break me"
Karma came and grabbed everything, but taking and fucked a nigga up like Tay Keith
Me and Monte like French Montana, we stay scheming
So if karma comin' back for what we done, then I believe it

But for now, I'm on the path to spread love and do good
We done seen so much fucked up stuff, we got used to it
Just like a baby mama in month nine, push through it
I swear, this shit a vibe, they sellin' God, we trust music
You say, you're on demon time and I think you sound foolish
I found the time to read between the lines and I can prove it
My mind said, don't think out the box like a rubiks cube
Dem dudes stupid, it's Rubi Rose booty
And I don't know for sure, but I'm assume it
I feel something lurking, something luming
I gotta stay alert and don't confuse it
I'm tryna find my purpose, like I'm stuck in perpetuity
But high up in the sky, I took a flight and fucked a stewardess
Fuck the bullshit, if you ain't know, I've been through it (Yeah)
It's been an influx for fuck niggas influencing the hood (Yeah), it's in ruins
Karma came round (Aha), the whole crowd start booing
Like they seen a ghost, a poltergeist, the nights brewing
Its frightful, the tension, you can slice a knife through it
Probably need the jaws of life to bite through it
I ain't' frightened, so I fight through it
If I do it right and I can end the cycle, hit the night, because I saw the light

Who can not call, when it's just me? (Yeah)
Motherfucking fly or somethin', set me free (Yeah)
Karmas got you good, karmas got you beat (Aha)
It's okay, I don't care if it come from me (Come on)
Who can not call- (Yeah), someone, set me free (Yeah)
Karmas got you good (Aha), karmas got you beat (Come on)

Vea papi, ¿Usted olvidó lo que yo le dije o qué? Uh
Entre cielo y tierra no hay nada oculto, pilas con la venganza. usted no tiene que ir a cobrarle a rey-mundo y todo el mundo diosito se encarga, tenga fe que diosito se encarga, me oyó? me oyó?