

## Karma

## Money Man

Bad bitch callin' my phone from a number unknown  
I won't answer her calls  
No shark she be using her jaws  
She be suckin' on a nigga like straw  
She gon' ride like sayin' hee haw  
I'ma hustle with the gang T.I  
Talk to a spirit like [?]  
Spend 20 band aids up in G5  
They killed a cool homie on the east side  
Ain't nobody finna sleep till we ride  
I'ma shoot the air make a bonfire  
Turn his shirt red like some hair dye  
House smelling crazy all the gas in it  
If you try and burglarize get smashed it  
A-1 nigga no bad business  
In the club I'm surrounded by bad bitches  
In the streets I'm surrounded by bad hittas

The shit too accurate  
Cut the bitch off cause she fuck too average  
Lost 20kbettin' on the Falcons  
Finna put a grow up in Stone Mountain  
[?] keep countin'  
Got weed so loud it sound like shoutin'  
Got a house for the money and a house for the ounce

I remember when I hit a lick and somebody hit me that shit was Karma  
We were young tryin' to run up them commas  
Made a trip to the west meet a farmer  
Did that shit for my son and my daughter  
Gotta keep me a fire and some armor  
I can't wait to shoot way harder  
I can't write on the bitch I'ma startle her  
BC permanent just like a marker  
Left you niggas off like a barber  
You sleep in the trap after hours  
Come for money the bill like a monster  
Pull up with grenade and rocket launchers  
Independent I don't have a sponsor  
So they don't want a nigga to prosper  
I'ma do that shit anyway I got a bag atleast I sold 10 today  
CP in home I just ran off on rent today  
Need me a whip I try to buy or rent an Escalade  
Went out to Denver in my latest escapade  
Ran up a check nigga let it resonate  
I'm a fly nigga I need me a resume  
Need me a Dreka I feel like Kevin Gates  
Me and my niggas are one we can't separate  
I had no hoe I had to run it up solo  
I stood on the corner in dirty ass polo  
She bounce on my dick up and down like a pogo  
She said she don't strip she just dancing for Go-go  
She said it's for college keep that on the low low  
I know she strip so she ain't gotta lie to me  
I'm getting rich off the reefer they buy from me  
Keep that shit low and don't ever switch sides on me

Bad bitch callin' my phone from another unknown  
I won't answer her calls  
No shark she be using her jaws  
She be suckin' on a nigga like straw  
She gon' ride like sayin' hee haw  
I'ma hustle with the gang T.I  
Talk to a spirit like a efi  
Spend 20 band aids up in G5  
They killed a cool homie on the east side  
Ain't nobody finna sleep till we ride  
I'ma shoot the air make a bonfire  
Turn this shit real like some hair dye  
I'm smelling crazy all the gas scented  
If you try and burglarize get smashed it  
A-1 nigga no bad business  
In the club I'm surrounded by bad bitches  
In the streets I'm surrounded by bad hitters

The shit too accurate  
Cut the bitch off cause she fuck too average  
Lost 20kbettin' on the Falcons  
Finna put a grow up in Stone Mountain  
[?] keep countin'  
Got weed so loud it sound like shoutin'  
Got a house for the money and a house for the ounce