

# Karma

## Nappy Roots

[Verse 1]

May the Lord bless the child that can hold his own in this day in time  
And waits for no man or the wo-man, sun rise; starts to grind  
And the early cat; eats the bird that gets the worm, we find  
The results always stay the same, nine out of ten tries  
I'ma grind; never mind how my neighbor flips a dime into a dollar  
Says the scholar from the school of hard livin  
Play the cards I was given from the dealer, with a smile  
Take a swallow from the Coke and then I mix it with the Crown  
So surprised, I'm still alive doin fine instead of crime  
I got off easy as a kid, but this karma is a bitch  
You reap what you sow, niggas better learn to stitch  
On the search for extra dollars, one thing you can't forget

[Hook]

Karmaaaa  
It'll catch up wit'chu one day, you can ask your Mamaaaaaa  
She'll say "What goes around comes back" because there's no honooooor;  
Amongst theives, gotta shake the leaves and empty your armoiiiiir  
Because karma is a bitch, and every bitch loves dramaaaaaa

[Verse 2]

Now we've been in this game for ten years makin rap tunes  
Ever since rappers was hollerin cash rules  
Before it was cool to have all these tattoos  
You put out negative energy, you get bad news  
You hang with positive people, you win mo'  
Never throw the first stone, you might miss ya window  
Damn near sold my soul, that's too much info  
Booked some overpriced shows that I ain't make a cent fo'  
Finances in limbo, have my own family to fend fo'  
Help them my kinfolk, it came back ten-fold  
What goes around comes around, it'll catch up  
When ya least expect it, please accept that that's just

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[Verse 3]

Simple veto, right out of a Bible bill  
Prayer sayer, look at what the Bible left  
Slum, heavy-set, row ton  
Do the work, then you know it's gon' come  
Feel good, call life good  
Great day cause the night good  
What I say when it write good  
Yo hood is my hood, my hood and yo hood, so we all hood  
But it's all about the next step, puff pass golf  
The next breath, get it in and that's that  
Answer to the prayers of my grand dad  
Runnin through these Billie Jeans  
Still Michael Jackson bad

[Hook]

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