

# Karma

Rod Wave

Mm

Deep inside my thoughts when I'm alone at night, uh  
Looking for myself, I get lost sometimes (Yeah)  
Do you believe in karma? Are you superstitious?  
Are you tapped inside the universe with energies and spirits?  
It's family over everything, I swear I love them dearly  
I wonder, do they feel the same 'bout me?  
Sometimes I wanna go back home, wonder how things'll be  
I'll leave rap alone if I can find them things for cheap  
24/7 I'm ripping and running until I get lost in my feelings  
Hate doing shows, but I love my fans and I'm loving all of these millions (Yeah), yeah  
And I love that girl to death, I wonder, can she feel it?  
Sometimes I miss the past and how things were in the beginning  
And tell me, have you ever seen love? 'Cause I swear I didn't (Yeah)  
Mama gave me love, but at least she tried her hardest  
Fuck an opp nigga birthday, might pull up and crash the party  
I owe karma so many heartbreaks that it scarred me (You know what I'm sayin'? So I say)

And the walls keep on whispering (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I'm surprised you can hear it (Yeah)  
Tell me, do you believe in love? Do you believe in karma? (Yeah)  
Are you superstitious? (Mm)  
Three hundred and sixty-five dope sales, that's a play a day  
Crack under my fingernails, only time I felt a way  
Do you believe in love? Do you believe in karma?  
Are you superstitious?

Tell me  
Tell me, tell me  
Tell me, tell me  
Three hundred and sixty-five dope sales, that's a play a day  
Crack under my fingernails, only time I felt a way  
Only time I felt a way  
Could never make me feel a way  
Oh, so I made it out that  
Tell me, tell me