

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