Karma

SiR

Jackie youngest baby, I been crazy since the sixth grade
Full clip on my mental, too official for your mixtape
I could paint a picture so wavy the boat bends
But lately, I been burning the candle at both ends

I remember a time when we would enjoy the breeze
Wasn't so concerned with whether the weather was getting better
But one day, I was suprised to discover all eyes on me
I don't think I'ma get used to this attention, no, not ever
Never been too shy for the limelight, but I never really cared much
Always knew a direction to fly right, but I never really cared much

Ooh, I need to stop treating hoes like I need 'em
I'm too busy making promises when I can't keep 'em
It's time I slow this 'Llac down to a hunnid
I keep making the same mistake when I should be learning from it
Aww, karma coming and it's prolly gon' be bad for me
Nothing I can do, it's gon' be what it has to be
Wish I never bought the game my uncle sold me
It's a little too late to save the old me, oh

Karma coming, karma coming, karma coming, aye
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Young, young, young Chevrolet Shad yelling heaven ain't hard
But the devil ain't far, yeah
Got a hoe with new jaw, yeah
Wanna fuck in my car, yeah
Aye, where your heart been?
If you supress enough, the decimals can make you special, uh
If you press enough, the extra ones can make you stress it, uh
They want the extra love, the extra love, the extra love
Exiled in exodus, it's excellent
It make a young nigga reckless and reckless and reckless and reckless and, a w, shit
Nigga, what's poppin'? Fuckin' the most
Counting up paper, counting up cash
It's a vibration, haven't I told you?
It's a vacation, haven't I showed you?
I'm ruthless, lil' bitch tryna hit my lil' line tryna talk 'bout closure
You stupid, lil' bitch tryna hit my lil' line, never living outside

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