

Karma

Trevor Daniel

Right I guess you used to bother me
Honestly don't give a damn if you don't ride for me
Fuck your apologies
Still talking on the side of me
This animosity won't help you get a rise from me
No no no no no no
My designer bag you see and see him on me now
Feel like beside you and it was tripping me out
If you're so done with me then baby why you call
Every time you talk I fall asleep blah blah blah blah

I clarify, don't kill my vibe
You keep on talking shit
Yeah alright
Yeah yeah

Welcome to my state of nirvana
I can do whatever I wanna
Think I'm falling down with your drama
Call me what you want but I'm karma
You want forgiveness, go to the altar
She call me daddy, I'm not her father
I see you on the street, I don't bother
Call me what you want but I'm karma, I'm karma

Oh my God, pull up in the whip, hell yeah
Bad bitch, with her friends in my section
It's a line, it's a wait, yeah I get it
I'm too late, I'm too late

Let me clarify, don't kill my vibe
You keep on talking shit
Yeah alright
Yeah yeah

Welcome to my state of nirvana
I can do whatever I wanna
Think I'm falling down with your drama
Call me what you want but I'm karma
You want forgiveness, go to the altar
She call me daddy, I'm not her father
I see you on the street, I don't bother
Call me what you want but I'm karma, I'm karma

Yeah yeah