

Karma

Rocko

I done a lot of good, I done a lot of wrong, dis real shit, I advise u listen to this song.
A nigga robbed me 15 yrs ago(where)
Back in canridge swats sides on 4, never forget that day, thought it was all g's, but niggas hating
man dey hating on a small g.
Stuck me witha shank, left a whole in ma face, took my heroin, bone, money, beeper off my
waist. Next day I squad up, got all the
Tools out, got a hot bos, roll round lookin for dudes house, lucky for me I ain't catch him,
woulda been dead, unlucky for him
Fucked round, he touched the wrong kid, that karm fool, it hit cha from the blind side, he got
shot 9 times now he paralyzied,
Plz forgive him lord, even a thug pray, but I pray my past don't come back to haunt meTold me
it was destiny, came to me 1 night I was dreamin, dese crazy visions I kept on seeing, all the
money and clothes, all
The drugs that I sold from the life that I chose, but it could be karma, cause all these things u do
it could haunt cha, if u do it wrong it come right back
On ya, all the money and clothes, all the drugs that I sold could be the reason u ain't livin
tomorrow.
I remember I flexed a nigga for a couple chips, juss being greedy man
I ain't even need dat shit, country nigga, he know me from a peice of meat,
But I had to do it to him man dat nigga was supa sweet,
next week u won't believe what happned to me, dem folk came I took a loss on like 400g's,
dat lil 100 stack cost me 300 strong, but it's my fault because dat shit I did was dead wrong.
Damn y I do dat shit, dat was supa dumb, too late to cry about it
Now nigga what's done is done, u do bad u get bad, and dats karma buddie,
it don't matter where u hide, ain't no runnin from it.
I asked myself have I paid for all this Dirt I done
or is it gonna catch up wit me before my time is done,
I'm doin good good now, I can honestly say,
but I pray my past don't come back to haunt me
Generational curse cause of what my daddy did, wat his daddy did,
dat shit sound weird, I know the words so I know that ain't right, forgive me lord,
I'm just Tryin' get my stack right.
The bible said he said "for was both life and death"
blessings and curses told us choose 4 ourselves.
He told us choose life so we can Stay blessed so u and yo kids can have different sets.
Instead we choose death, you know that curse sign, dat kill a nigga,
sell dope, u know that dirt sign I'm doin'
Good now, I can honestly say, but I pray my past don't come back to haunt me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

