

# Seek You Out (feat. Chris Webby)

Emilio Rojas

I seek you out, flay you alive  
One more word and you won't survive  
And I'm not scared of your stolen power  
See right through you any hour My past is catchin' up to me, I swear  
All the voices in my head is the only thing I seem to hear  
I done lost so many friends throughout the years  
And I done gained so many enemies, my friends don't seem so sincere  
I'm the one everybody wanna like to hate  
And never gonna say what I like to say  
And if you text the wrong bitch, then she can screenshot your whole life away  
That's the price I pay for my sins, ex-wifey be all in my business  
She fuckin' who I do business with and taking pictures of it and twitterin'  
Now that's karma and I'm never gonna end up penning with them guys  
Can't tell if it's my karma or a blessing in disguise  
I been running with dope boys and my people are flooding the city  
Makin' money off of the drugs that's gotten my aunt and my cousin addicted  
That's karma, I'm living it and I pray to god for forgiveness  
So when I pay for all my sins that I just can't keep up with the interest  
I used to pick on my sister for datin' chicks  
Now the man she fell in love with, she's takin' care of, he's sick  
That's karma, my family suffered for what I did  
Quit school and now my mother still working them triple shifts  
That's karma, I probably got a bounty on my head  
God ain't answerin' my prayers cause he busy tryna collect, that's karma.  
Any girl I've ever dated, I left 'em heartbroken  
My mother's the only woman left who's got her arms open  
Shit, I was a dick to her too, always a tough kid  
Anytime that my parents would give me advice  
I responded back like "fuck this or fuck that or fuck you"  
But really in the end, it was fuck me  
I could've avoided a lotta mistakes but the karma gonna find you  
Trust me, yeah, don't trust me, go learn for yourself  
That the past gon' come back to haunt you  
Do right by your people cause there ain't no running from that goddamn karma That's karma, it  
could eat you up, try not to let it fuck with me  
Thinkin' this drinking, drugs and cigarette smoking won't ever catch up with me That's karma  
cause they told me to treat your body like a temple  
As I light another camel blue and ash it out the window  
Take another swig of jack and take another hit of weed  
And pop another fuckin' Ambien so I can fall asleep, that's karma  
There ain't no way to cross it off or cancel it  
When it comes for you, you take it like a man and handle it

All the sins I've carried out and buried in the past  
They gonna find me in the end, until then, I'm just hopin' that  
Me givin' this homeless dude on the street corner my 20 dollars  
Gon' somehow even out my debt and put me right with karma  
That karma...

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