

Karma

Lucky Daye

[Verse 1]

I got me a new girl, call herself Karma
Told her if I ever got the chance to, I'd come and meet her mama
The curves on her body got me burnin' through rubbers (Uh)
So good, we go zero to sixty
I leave and she miss me
Now she wanna kiss me, whoa

[Pre-Chorus]

Know I better slow it down, I'm going too fast
Keep on playing with her trigger, she might shoot back
She was cool with them shoes and a new bag
Now she wanna keep me to herself, won't do that

[Chorus]

Karma, Karma, Karma
She won't stop coming around
Karma, Karma, Karma

She won't stop coming around

[Verse 2]

Told you I would call back

But now you won't answer

So petty, all these diamonds and charms

Drippin' all down your arm

Still don't know what you want

But I'm the biggest fan now

I'm backstage throwin' tantrums

I wait for you in a line, I don't mind

Doing crime was the fine

I'ma pay that ass, then some

[Pre-Chorus]

Know I better slow it down, I'm going too fast

Keep on playing with a trigger, she might shoot back

Then she get cool with the whole crew, now you like, "Who that?"

I was your dude, now you're like, "Who?"

Bitch, that shit rude, yeah

[Chorus]

(Won't stop coming around)

Karma, Karma, Karma

She won't stop coming around

Karma, Karma, Karma

She won't stop coming around

[Bridge]

She like to come, she won't stop coming

She like to play, she won't stop playing

I'm at the Days Inn, late night blazin'

Push it to the limit 'til my heart racing

Only thing we know for sure is everything we sayin'

Hopefully it's safe beside 'em, writing with my play pen

All in her playpen, want to see if she taken

But I'd rather say naythin', I'd rather say nothin'

The signs be so blatant but I know she be bluffin'

I know she be fakin', yellow tape it with caution

I know we just fuckin', got my heart in a coffin

Awesome, with me and her, it'll never be cuffin'

Just karma

[Chorus]

Karma, Karma, Karma

She won't stop coming around

Karma, Karma, Karma

She won't stop coming around

[Outro]

Some motherfuckin' bullshit

So what if I'm the one for you and you the one for me?

Since we ain't get up on the wrong foot, you not fuckin' with it now?

What the fuckin' talk kinda shit that is

But I like you, man

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