

Karma (feat. YG Hootie, Popa Smurf & Slim Dunkin)

Waka Flocka Flame

Bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop,
Bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, bop...
Bicksquad I told lawyer to get my bag for all the crazy sh**
I did u kno karma comin bacc around u know
I'm not backin down ak love the kaka song.
so much sh** my back got rung. I told lawyer to get my bag for all the crazy sh**
I did u kno karma comin bacc around u know
I'm not backin down ak love the kaka song.
so much sh** my back got rung. Waka flocka, waka flocka, waka flocka, waka flocka, waka
flocka I rob so many niggas karma came right back around i jumped so many niggas karma
came back around.
I could see my self layin on the ground blood leakin everywhere yea
I was scared but i aint have no fear, better wear ya A-game cuz this year i'm goin hard put that
shit on his card i'm pullin all yall pu*** cards shout out to that fu** ni*** tried to rob me at the
wal-mart . Run up on his car (dont know what it says).
I told my lawyer get my bags for all the crazy sh** i did
broke back im ni** a rich ass they be kissin it, money i'm not lending it cuz yall aint neva give a
sh**
I told lawyer to get my bag for all the crazy sh**
I did u kno karma comin bacc around u know
I'm not backin down ak love the kaka song.
so much sh** my back got rung I told lawyer to get my bag for all the crazy sh**
I did u kno karma comin bacc around u know
I'm not backin down ak love the kaka song.
so much sh** my back got rung All i know is killers take off to my head right now,
I wanna kill a nigga for tryin to run for fuc*ing bound pack my shi**
umma bust my pound thats my dog umma die with him,
pack my shit then ride with him thats jus hw the westside did them.
slick a** ni**s they love to cross YG Hottie loves the boss
u wanna play wit me i'll wipe u out i dont give a sh** what my life about
shout out to the ni***s that i den got me
and my team got this slot we thuggin and shining.
I told lawyer to get my bag for all the crazy sh**
I did u kno karma comin bacc around u know
I'm not backin down ak love the kaka song.
so much sh** my back got rung I told lawyer to get my bag for all the crazy sh**
I did u kno karma comin bacc around u know
I'm not backin down ak love the kaka song.
so much sh** my back got rung My place still wanted in the bullet room (dont know what is
say).

Peach smurf red diamonds in the cuf my speakers sound like a mack 90 gettin off
it's a jungle out here but i'm a warrior my baby momma said i love the streets more than her, u
nigga like the tin men u aint got no heart
i get down with ten men nigga i got heart.

Pull up to the gas station on 111 better tell a nigga let me get 111 nigga
I aint stop rappin i just stop rappin in prostitue ear now look at them. I told lawyer to get my bag
for all the crazy sh**

I did u kno karma comin bacc around u know
I'm not backin down ak love the kaka song.
so much sh** my back got rung I told lawyer to get my bag for all the crazy sh**
I did u kno karma comin bacc around u know
I'm not backin down ak love the kaka song.
so much sh** my back got rung Waka flocka, waka flocka, waka flocka, waka flocka, waka
flocka

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