

# 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 cuff 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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