

People In Planes

"Karma"

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(Pep Love)

What? It's the money they want
To try to get up in the mixture
Things they do is unbelievable
The web is weaved of bullshit
Lies behind in disguise
Designed to deceive you
Forked tongues speak of fortune
Out of their grasp
For them to reach they would
Have to come out of the grass
Snakes and fakes tough breaks
And bodies found in lakes
Are one and the same and what makes
The world go round is game
Corruption in one hand
Cleanin the other without
Touchin a bit of filth
Fuck that, shysty niggaz
Get bucked at, the price
Be the rigors of life
And I love that
But some of you want to
Take the route that's easy
Break in ya best friend's house
To try to get him for his G's
Cause you know where
He leaves the keys
To the safe and it ain't safe
When you fuckin with these
(Partially comprehensible Major Terror verse)

(Pep Love)

Chorus (2x):

Hey yo we stay honest
Won't make a fake promise
Pay homage to truth
And never stray from it
We make armor
Never mistake honor
Dance to the tune
Of the snake charmer

If you snooze, you lose
The serpent is lurkin
Watch his every move
Then swiftly usurp him
Snatch him out of his skin
Don't let him surprise ya
Smile in your face then
Try to sabotage ya project
Shifty, shady
It ain't fuckin with me
I see him out the corner of my eyes
Trying to get me but I'm wise
To the ways of the wicked
And it get to be a damn shame
When I pull the ticket of an infidel
Gafflers get their hands chopped
At the wrist, life at risk

And their plans got rearranged
Messi

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