

Bad Karma "Hope"

Visit "[Hope](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When did life get this sudden rush of adrenaline?
21 but I'm goin' on 27 Juju fresh out the trama ward
Hopeton in heaven
Now we on the block sippin henny bumpin that many
men
3 pisyols, 2 niggas, 1 minivan, 0 chances I see my little
brother again
when we find the one who did it its off with his head
yesterday we smoke tomorrow your gone with the wind
it's a sad situation back and forth pacing
I'm prayin for more than patience
Pour a lil out for my nigga before we take sips
rest in the real Paradise the hills ain't shit
compared to where your headed
the realest left the building y'all give my nigga his
credit
but life is what you make it until the day that I'm a dead
man
I scream smoke and i smoke scream with that
headband
Bitches speak on your name when they're so irrelevant
grey gang we shoulda got you a Letterman
a short story one that im wishin never would end
forever and ever again let me drown in these pills and
promethazine this shit is wild they killed you at 17 now
in a better place seeing things that you never seen but
karma still comes around like a wedding ring
please pray for my niggas mom but don't pray for me
pray for the person that did it we on his fitted and if
detectives get to this dumbie before we done him its a
win win cos half my homies in prision
lil homie wit a heart of gold, shine on us it'll help us
with the darkest roads

Visit [Bad Karma](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.