

Kam Moye f/ Ayah, Phonte

"Hello Karma"

Visit "[Hello Karma](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kam Moye] Oh you could beg and plead But Karma's always coming back for you, for real [Chorus: Kam Moye] + (Ayah) Deep inside I know that I was wrong but I apologize, I never meant to harm ya I know the pain I caused made you stronger But I'm the one here dealing with this Karma (There's a consequence to everything you do If you're lucky on this earth, it must come back to you You know me well, my name is Karma) [Kam Moye] Hello Karma, what brings you back this way? Who am I fooling? I knew that you would be back one day, naturally You don't got to explain it to me, my soul's tainted Holy water, hell I need a mediterranean sea It's a damn shame ain't it, I've done dirt to the ones hurt That a ball of hellfire should be thrown at me Karma you know my rap sheet sadly So I couldn't be mad if one of my homies came and Bobby Womack'd me But I don't want my kids thinking of me as a vagabond or a Rolling Stone, every time they look up daddy's gone I know I lie to my lady like "Baby, them other hoes They just crazy" while I'm getting my Jimmy swaggered on But then again you might not be here for women friends Why pay me back now? It'll balance out in the end Maybe it's the day I cursed my momma in my teenage years But my daughter did the same, so that's a clean slate yeah? I guess I'm tryna prolong the misery My ex-flame warned me that you would be back to visit me But I didn't consider advice from that psychotic bimbo How she gon' tell me bout life, then bust my Honda window? I'll just be open, I've broken a few hearts But Karma, I've seen my own one broken in two parts I ain't tryna cop pleas, but loan me a new start I guess I'm waisting my time just knowing who you are, you're Karma [Chorus] [Phonte] Uh, Phontigga, Kam, let's go Yo, hello Karma, it's Phontigga begging your pardon I'm sorry, don't mean to be bothering But I can tell you're following my moves and for all the shit I did, I should be going to hell on scholarship So let's talk it out a bit, let's sit down and do some bargaining like reasonable adults and keep it moderate Surely you won't take me out my gang They say you a bitch but I won't call you out your name Even

the road to hell gets off to a good start So please
understand that your boy got a good heart Just tryna
live his life, coaching kids on Saturday morning to
make up for what he do on Friday nights That's how
you know a nigga living right When he ain't gotta butter
up, all in the hopes that it cover up the fact that a nigga
living trife I begged Karma, she said "Nigga, you
kidding right?" That's when she spoke to me I swear
and my heart rate went through the roof She said "I
figured by now you knew the scoop Silly nigga, I done
told your ass, you might be through with your past But
your past ain't through with you So don't be scared of
them guns when they shoot off Times get tight and you
can't get your loot off Either way I'm coming back to
kick you in your ass But maybe if you lucky, I just might
take my boot off", Karma [Chorus] [Ayah] I told you
once, told you twice But you wasn't doing any right
Yeah-eah.. yeah {*Outro skit plays for 1:00*}

Visit [Kam Moya f/ Ayah, Phonte](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.