Karma Krys

Young M.a.

Girl on the phone
Uh, Drivin' through Brooklyn sippin' this hennessy
I knew this break up would get to me eventually
I'm all drunk and sh*t look what you did to me
I wonder if you still love me or missing me
Or even mention me
Fu*c king these b*tches isn't helping my pain mentally
only physically
Cause I don't love 'em I don't give a f*ck about 'em
They only good for a night, sh*t I'm better off without 'em
You said you heard I was doin' me
but what you heard and what they said got to do with me
I know I hurt you more than once
Yeah that's true indeed
But now you fu*cking with somebody damn who is she
I know the way a n*gga livin' is wack
But you don't get a n*gga back like that
You got me smokin' this black
thinking sippin' this yach
Mind racing now I'm mad
Now I'm grippin' this gach
Somebody else making you smile I can't live with that
Somebody else holding you down I can't live with that
You, out of my world I can't live like that
See I was just fu*cking them girls I was gon' get right back
I swear I was gon' get right back
How you gon' ride around in someone else whip like that
Fu*ck around and get a dike b*itch clipped like that
I should have known it was somebody how you dipped like that
How you switch like that
And you ain't even flip like that
You just left and let it end like that
But I was wrong so I can't even trip like that
But it's crazy how that pain could just hit like that
Girl on the phone
Uh, I just want to call your phone and apologize
But my pride got me colder than some haagen dazs
I can't cry but know there's tears there behind my eyes
And honestly I had a lot of truth behind 'em lies

But how could you be feeling someone else
I thought you was focused on yourself
Gettin' money yeah focused on your wealth
I guess you was just speaking for your health
And I know I ain't sh*t but this is it
You really just goin' to throw away all the time that we spent
All the places we been
My lover, partner and friend
Remember I told the 5th the day I said I commit
Damn
Damn this really hittin' home
I guess I never realized I made you feel alone
Yeah this right here really hit a bone
That's why I'm writing I mean typing got me in that mode
I'm in that zone got the beat playing through my phone
Karma was plotting on my a**
Damn I should've known
I know this gon' be a bumpy road
But I gotta suck it up like a runny nose
Girl on the phone

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