

# 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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