

Karma

Estelle

I swear that karma walks with a skirt
Word to my momma, you gon' get what you deserve, yeah

(Yeah, yeah)

I'm all outta love, it's time that you leave, yeah
You gave up on us, now what's left is me, yeah
It's been way too long, don't put up a fight
Like a broken song, callin' it a night
I been living in my fears, I can be alone
You were never here, you were always gone, gone

Now how can you be so rude (so rude)
You talking like you treat me like your damn fool (damn fool)
But fuck I need a change ya, yeah (change ya)
I thought that I could save ya (save ya)
But why oh why, oh, oh
Why you treat me bad, oh (yeah, why you treat me like that, yo)
Why oh why, oh, oh
You tryna make me bad (yo, yo, yo)

Time fi run, run, run, run, run to your car
Don't turn around, grab your shit and hit the door
Run, mi say run, mi say run to your car
Run, move along, move along

I swear that karma walks with a skirt, yeah
Word to my momma, you gon' get what you deserve, yeah

HoodCelebrityy!

You say you love me but you searchin'
Cut my heart open like a surgeon
Why you go so far you hurt me, hurt me
All my friends them say you no deserve me
Gave you one heart, two heart
Broke me heart, you have no heart
Loved you from the start
Now we fell apart, oh Lord, Oh God
Why you do me like that, yeah
Why you do me like that?
And why you treat me like a dirt, no

You doing all your dirt you
Told me no one else will ever love you
Those words you used are hurtful
Still I never tried to hurt ya'
So why, oh why, oh way, oh
Why you treat me bad
Why, oh why, oh why, oh
You trying to make me bad

Time fi run, run, run, run, run to your car
Don't turn around, grab your shit and hit the door
Run, mi say run, mi say run to your car
Run, move along, move along, move along

Mi say run, run, run, run, run to your car
Don't turn around, grab your shit and hit the door

Run, mi say run, mi say run to your car
Run, move along, move along

I swear that karma walks with a skirt, yeah
And that's on my momma, you gon' get what you deserve, yeah

Time fi run, run, run, run, run to your car
Don't turn around, grab your shit and hit the door
Run, mi say run, mi say run to your car
Run, move along, move along, move a-

Yea-yeah, oh yeah yeah, yea-yeah, oh yeah yeah yeah
Yea-yeah, oh yeah yeah, yea-yeah, Oh yeah yeah yeah