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James Bonamy "Karma"

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[KC]

Ooh, ooh, ooh, aw yeah Ooh, ooh, ooh, aw yeah

[Chorus - KC]

I am, the one you denied Brushed off every time I tried, but I'm alright I'm able to swallow my pride and put all the bullshit to the side

If you ready to ride, I'm down for a one night stand I'll accept it any way that I can, 'cause I ain't your man I'll try for whatever it's worth
Just remember who played who first
Yeah, yeah

[Verse 1]

I can't keep my eyes off ya I can tell why them other guys lost ya Your kind's rarer than a flyin' saucer And that's why I can offer, similarities in our characters Haven't you heard the word 'round town? How I get down

They gon' whistle, everybody part is official And that ass wit' you, got my dick as hard as a missile Don't hop on top, 'cause I ride around with a pistol If they pull us over, I'll be out of town with an issue If you was mine, I'd introduce you to mama girl You're stylin' in your boots and Gabbana, I'm so used to your Prada

I take trips cause out in Houston it's hotter
Throw in that AI Green and juice the Impala
Make my jewels and my collar
You had me feelin' like a fool when I hollered
Tryin' to squeeze in but you wouldn't bothered
Now I ain't neither, soon as I realized that I ain't need
her

She in a rush to get close to me but I ain't eager Shiit...

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Look I don't mean to bother you

But your sex appeal is remarkable

You make a G wanna walk around in park with you There ain't no tellin' the kind of things I'ma start to do If I get wrapped up on your ass too fast

I could tell you feel the same 'cause when I asked you laughed

So I'ma leave it at that, take a hint and put in my math I imagine, you probably look twice as good in the bath And I'm buggin' 'cause I can see you right in the hood when I pass

I'm never stable 'cause business is on my ass
But you could be the one that I visit before I dash
And I admit, I've been the type to hit and split
But you can't blame me for the females that I been
gettin' with

'Cause, most of these broads has had they eyes on my grit

To the eager shit, and learned to be satisfied with the dick

And, if you ain't worth it that's all you get I ain't gon' blame you, I'm gon' blame all you tricks 'Cause...

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

It seems like your attitude, only appears when I'm mad at you

When several situations occur and that includes When I'm gone too long, ridin' through them avenues As soon as I get home there's rumors and scattered news

You know my fantasies, am I feelin' things or can this be

Your girlfriend tryin' to sandwich me

My heart's colder than sandwich meat

'Cause I, come from the hood where hammers be I move fast with a switch pace

And pop a Listerine strip in, before you get all up in a bitch face

Movin' your body like this

Gon' make me blow like a bottle of Crist'

Man I don't know no one hotter than Twist

You got my temperature risin'

From your hips and your thighs and

And that glare in your eyes'll brighten up a horizon

It comes naturally, I don't bribe 'em

It's as easy as one, two, three and I slide in

[Chorus 2x]

[KC]
Ooh, ooh, ooh, aw yeah

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