

Attack Massive

"Karmacoma"

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You sure you want to be with me

I've nothing to give

Won't lie and say this lovin's best

Leave us in emotional peace

Take a walk, taste the rest

No, take a rest

I see you digging a hole in your neighborhood

You're crazy but you're lazy

No need to live in a lean-to

Your troubles must be seen to seen to

Money like it's paper with faces i remember

I drink on a daily basis

Though it seldom cools my temper

It never cools my temper

Walking through the suburbs though not exactly lovers

You're a couple, 'specially when your body's doubled

Duplicate, then you wait for the next kuwait

Karmacoma, jamaica' aroma (x4)

You sure you want to be with me i've nothing to give

Take a walk take a rest taste the rest

Take a walk take a rest taste the rest

Take a walk take a rest a taste of rest
Don't want to be on top of your list
Phenomenally and properly kissed
We overcome in sixty seconds
With the strength we have to together
But for now, emotional ties they stay severed
When there's trust there'll be treats
And when we funk we'll hear beats
Karmacoma, jamaica' aroma (x4)
Deflowering my baby, are you my baby mate
I must be crazy, see i'm swazy
Digging a hole in your neighborhood
You're crazy but you're lazy, must be lazy
Don't wanna on top of your list
Monopoly and properly kissed
Deflowering my baby, are you my baby mate
My baby
Deflowering my baby, are you my baby mate
I must be crazy, you must be lazy
Karmacoma, what?, jamaica aroma (x4)

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