## MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Spooks "I got you"

Visit "I got you" on MotoLyrics.com

Welcome
To the
Karma
Ноооооооо
Welcome
To the
Karma
Ноооооооо

Karma Hotel lobby, and I'm lookin' for enlightenment Concierge, where can I go to find adventure and excitement?

Played of all the casinos, bars, and orgies, they bore me

Here's another twenty, now what you got for me? He stared at me hard, finally dipped in his drawer Flipped the elevator keys and said "Go to the fourteenth floor"

So in a flash I was there, cold knock on the door Bombarded by cigar smoke, the smell of Hell and War And when the fog cleared, the scene was like an eerie nightmare

"Come in, we've been waitin' on you for years"

"You wanted adventure, now you got it boy, don't show me no tears,"

"This is the place where you face your desires and fears,"

In each of his hands was a revolver, forty-five in the left Twenty-two in his right

Russian roulette's the game tonight

And there's NO escape, so don't try to run

But I'll fill your life with bliss if you're alive once the death wheel has spun

"Choose your gun"

Gimme the forty-five, I said with a smile

"Here's a shiny silver bullet, might as well go out in style"

Put one in the cylinder, spun it, aimed at my dome and slowly clicked it

Now I feel the adrenheline rush that's got me so addicted

Motivatin' me to play, a second time, then a third time Fourth time I clicked and popped

BOOM! Money shot

Next morning, cops found me, needle stickin' out my arm

Peep the drama, another sad story at the Karma

Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell
Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell

Peep the gamblin' scene
Gettin' dough as he rambled the fiends
Exotic queens dancin' with tamborines
And the Gambler's theme
One eye open, one eye scopin'
Watchin' his gat, watchin' his back
Watchin' his stack, watchin' his wrap
Watchin' his deck, as people notice like
"OH SHIT! Boy just won a hundred grand!"
"Where? Where?" "Oh my God, at Table Seven, did you see him yet?"

Look at his chips, all that green growin' like Chia Pets Two out the handle and he can't stop

The more and more the fans flock, the more the dice out his hands drop

Walk in the room, he's bettin' and makin' money and every table

Women are sweatin' him like he was James Bond or Joe David

Yeah, he's satisfied, he's in his element now
To do this for the rest of his life is how it's goin' down
So it seems like, he got his whole shit set
But his son is gangbangin' in the park, holdin' a rain
check

Meanwhile, somehow, somethin' is kinda eerie About this place that he seems to be payin' a permanent visit to

Every face he sees, expressionless, like a mannequin He really wants to leave, but stays cool, to avoid panickin'

He's gettin' the same attention, but somethin' seems sorta different

He's wrinklin' up, losin' weight, and his body's startin' to stiffen

Now he notices years have passed in one night

He made more cash than we could imagine, but never lived life

Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell
Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell

Since we're all trapped in, peace guys, see you later I'ma go to that red door near the elevator Triple nines on nails danglin' off the door Excuse me sir, I didn't notice you before

Pleased to meet you, Macristo's the name
Pretty young thing
Come into my room, I'd like to play a game, it's called
"Doom"
Beat the friends and family
Gotta give yourself to me
By the way, what's your name?

Eve

Check the scenery

Looks so happy, at the same time The way they're entwined seems so good it's a crime

Believe in me as I believe in you, live it up tonight

Well fuck it I feel I've got all of my life!

So true, pleasure and pain, transform lust to thrust One night stands of hot sex, the bottle entrusts

Oooh, invitation accepted, too good to reject it So I join in unprotected

Expected, one life to live, don't respect it

Respect what?

Ooh, you poor child you've been neglected

Cristo why do I feel so cold? It's like each time I climax you take a piece of my soul You could never leave, you made a pact with the Devil himself Infected in my family of trust, my daughter of lust

So what you're tellin' me is I can't leave! And I'm trapped here for eternity! Oooooohhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!

Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell
Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell

Visit **Spooks** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.