

## Fact F/ Silus

### "Karma"

Visit "[Karma](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Prolouge]

Karma

What goes around comes around right? (right)  
How you treat people is how they treat you back  
Disrespect them or knock them  
They gonna slap you back (yer)  
Sometimes it hurts  
And thats bad karma  
Watch out for it

[Chorus]

How am I supposed to live in a world of negatives  
How am I supposed to love in a world full of push and  
shove  
How am I supposed to breathe in a world full of lust  
and greed  
Well I guess I'll have to live day to day  
and pray to god that'll I'll be ok, ay ay

[Verse 1]

These fat raps think they fit like they The Iron Man  
I got the iron tounge and the iron hand  
I make the final stand  
The final showdowns come round and hit ya  
As I throw down my gauntlet so switch the picture  
If ya, look in the mirror you bound to get a reflection  
Like with, every action there is a reaction  
with your, dodgy actions you causing negative drama  
And if you know gods law you best watch for karma  
Now I'm a bomb ya  
Running your traps like tacks  
You think you floating on the cream  
You and your rat pack  
While I'm take that thought back now lets dwell  
How I should lock you like jail cells so we can exhale  
I'm a bull and (you's a matador)  
I'm seeing red  
(You outta swords)  
I'm a target like  
(Dartsboards)  
You floating in space like astronauts

I started off last but now I'm first while ya shakin I cut  
off like  
umbilicals at birth

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

I look around the city and its all such a pity  
everybody trying to be pretty don't care for nitty gritty  
I look around the block nobodys playing hopscotch  
there to busy on the internet surfing that rap

[Verse 3]

Just converse kind of rude like  
(so what you trying to prove mate)  
I say, (nothing I'm just trying to build the feeling I live  
like you)  
I got plans to take this city up to senate  
As lifes one big race and want all entrys to win it  
If your not with it, like quitters then get out of my face  
You got no place in my grace with your grimace  
Your a disgrace with a desire  
You need to recon through your fire and look higher  
higher! look around!  
I got sounds that help you get down so you can get up  
But oh boy i'm sick of raps that get me fed up  
Yer they make me wanna throw up cause they gotta  
grow up  
But well I'll be feeling a beard and I'll be Sailing like  
NOAH

[Chorus]

[Interlude 1]

Melbourne.....To Sydney.....To Brisbane...Darwin.... To  
Perth.....Adelaide.... Tassy  
And all Across the OZ..Z..I..E...

[Verse 4]

Picture on the quota its time to roll  
I will continue like part two with no to and fro  
Aiming at infinity, start a nasty road  
had to leave the poor luck souls before they fall so  
I got a key to the door and I'm searching for the  
keyhole  
And when I unlock the door I'm bringing love to my  
people  
unlike these Fickle Fanatics that wanna cause death  
cut holes flake praying we fall to hells depth  
As I watch and see all our progress regress  
as what goes up comes down never the less

We're stung by the horror, cold hearts with armour  
boomerang effect as we all face our karma

[Chorus]

Visit [Fact F/ Silus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.