

The Karma Killers

"Beats"

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[Damo & Ivor]

You gotta be present for the moment of momentum
You know you have the beats
Kill a coward with my lyric the murder is corba venom
You know you have the beats
I'm hurdlin further engines, runnin through an entrance
You know you have the beats

[Beat]

[The Karma Killers]

This life is a numbers game,
The rich the ived, the poor get blamed
The rich are happy , and they're mean,
the poor - just obscene...
Such a resemblance in the mirror I see a blemish
The chemist, I am with dentist, six senses
As of now, life is tennis at Venice
Such a breeze I can feel it
Rollin up my sleeves, put a little hash in it
Exceeding cash limits, if you got it ain't a bad image
I play the ball, motherfucker - not half a scrimmage
Your gimmicks just mimic cause you do not have an
image

[Damo & Ivor]

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[Beat]

[The Karma Killers]

Got my own flow, spend my own dough
Drive my own car, fuckin grown hoes
For these four-ohs, for these lil' bros
And my door know, teachers don't know
Vul-ner-able, shoot a porno

Losin wardrobe, your body foreclosed
When the doors closed, the mask of Zorro
Her ass is moreso, a comedy
I'm sick I'll probably suffocate from all of them
vomiting
Fuck commenting, I'm committing
Taking off, rocketing while profit pocketing

[Damo & Ivor]

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Hommaging, sock 'em bop 'em king, not fosters out
the ring
Boom bada bing, I gotta sing, you should fuckin honor
me
All these collard greens, dollar greens
Presidents holla scream, prophesies
Roll up and watch the leaves germinate, regurgitate
First you like it then you love it; third is hate
Nice girl with a heart of gold
A little naive, a little bold
Knocked' up tossed' out and abandoned,
Now she's living on random
Mom and dad worked and saved,
Good and honest everyday
For they're sweat , what did they get?
An old age home and a medical debt

You know you have the beats

[Beat]

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