

The Karma Killers

"Dummy"

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[Verse 1]

She was all that I could see
In a crowd so loud that we'd never speak
Tryna snowball momentum in this body heat
Might as well just melt and that's how it seemed
Linking lines of her sweat beads down her face
Brow to brow with her arms draped around my nape
While my wrists held hips fingers 'round her waist
Feeling signs pulse by coming from her way
But I'm so bad at translation

Am I going out of my mind?
Is there something she's showing me? Line's I should
read between?
I can't tell which light she's shining
Color-wise oh it's one of three, red, or green... but

[Chorus]

Something tells me you should take it slow
Dummy you know better than to fall on the dance floor
in that way
You're not the type or kind to find your type in that
place in that way
Tell me how the fucking hell am I a dummy
You are a dummy because you skipped a grade in
school
If you didn't you wouldn't be such a dummy
You are a dummy, a dummy

[Verse 2]

I don't know it might be that
It's getting crowded but she's tightening what little
slack's
Between our bodies and I pull away but she reacts
Her movement's sliding my hands lower but I bring
them back
I'd never not be a gentleman in this scene
We make a couple to make others turn a jealous green
What would our sets of friends tell us tonight if we were
seen
And I can't see but I now that she's smiling quietly

I can feel it where our cheeks meet

Am I going out of my mind?

Is there something she's showing me? Line's I should
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I can't tell which light she's shining

Color-wise oh it's one of three, red, or green... but

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[Verse 3: Rihanna]

I couldn't catch a ride, I tried so I was walkin'

It started raining when you called to tell me

You were flakin' out again

I only had a buck not enough to get a latte

So I sat down at a table and I thought about you instead

I'd have to be a fool to believe every word you said

We were walking through the mall

With all the carbon copies

Your showing off screaming on your cell phone

I wonder why I didn't see it then

You spend hours and hours trying to make your hair
look sloppy

You spend hundreds of dollars on a tee-shirt you wear

For the week that it's "in"

Now that were apart I wonder if you miss a thing

[Chorus]

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