

The Karma Killers

"Wife"

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[Sryan]

I am in town on the way to a shop
I look over on one side and I say "who's that groovy
chick"?
She must be mine because she is so beautiful,
beautiful, beautiful

[Adam M]

As a man, there's a time when you gotta man up
And you might even know how to say it
Well, all you gotta do is play her this
Tell her, sit down for minute, let me talk to you
Better yet say, baby, stand up
And let me get on one knee and explain
I broke hearts and I've had girlfriends
Varieties and even one night stands
I've played the field even thought I had Miss Right one
time
But I guess it wasn't in the most high's plan

[Sryan]

When you spoke I recognized your voice
And felt like dejavu this time
I'm prepared for you, the scrimmage is over
I'm a keep it real and true
Don't want no girlfriend
Don't want a two week love affair that just ends
Don't need no married
Not five, not three, just one
I want you to be my wife which is that groovy chick over
there

[Sean]

So just say yes and pick out your dress
My friends say I'm crazy but girl, I wouldn't load right
now
Now hold out till we get to the hotel room on our
honeymoon
Never thought I'd be doin' it this soon but hey
Oh, I'm not afraid of love, I'm with you because
I'm a grown man now, ooh, I've got a winner this time

I see my dreams come true, I'm prepared for you
This scrimmage is over, I'm a keep it real with you
Baby, baby, baby, I, I love you, yeah
And just to make you love, I played the fool
But lately I been thinking something's missing, baby
With me & you, what can I do?

[Sryan]

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[Peter]

11 years have come & gone, so quickly, baby
And yet my wedding finger still is bare
All that's left is just a faded promise that you made
I guess that proves that all in love is fair
It doesn't have to be expensive, baby
Maybe something sacred, down by the shore
Just our closest friends, family, and children
And one thing more (naw, wait a minute) no, two things
more
I'd like to hear the wedding march played sweetly,
baby
That much for tradition in our lives
Maybe you could pop your collar when the preacher
asks
Do you take this woman for your wife?

[Sryan]

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I'm a keep it real and true
Don't want no girlfriend

[Nicki Minaj]

Who's gonna love u when your hair turns gray, baby?
Who's gonna love in that special way?
Pay attention baby, it's my turn to do the talking
This might be the last thing that I say fore I start
walking
Whatcha gotta do, Whatcha gotta do, Whatcha gotta
do, boy, my lord

I need something old, something new, something
borrowed, something blue
I'm talking to u boy, hear me
Many people wanna make money, make love
Make friends, make peace with death
But most mainly wanna win the game
They came to win, they want to come out ahead

[All]

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