

## Miss KKarma KKoma

Sunshine

hey baby hang up the phone and try again dial triple 6 hello is  
this heaven or hell don't you hit the bottom bring up the heat  
kick up the fire 'cause we are real stab my back this is tongue  
and cheek i saw a sign on your shirt saying 'i want real pain'  
i don't know where this mess will stop say goodbye to mum all  
your kids are dead bruises all over don't give it up she is karma  
coma miss karma coma five fingers make a fist on my jaw five  
fingers make a twist and punch five fingers make a twist on my  
jaw five fingers make a fist you're just making fun golden state  
of hope we're just making fun rotten state of dope you're just  
making fun golden state of dope you're just breaking down come  
on make me laugh every delirious night they still talk to me  
how can you fool keep trying to do it to me every day walk down  
the streets with me who they think they are trying to do it  
to me deeper than you thought i'm a bullet i am valentine's nightmare  
son if you think that faith is the bottom line then i'm god  
she cut my throat it's suicide she bought my lie it's suicide  
she cut herself it's suicide she could be me miss suicide she  
is karma coma miss karma coma five fingers make a fist on my  
jaw :...she's got a pussycat