

Karma & Friends

Cautious Clay

Something 'bout the way you
Call me when you know I'm doing the most
You know I'm 'bout to sway through
Coming out the gate dressed navy blue

Karma and friends
I'm not so impressed, my love
I know what you're after
Strawberry Benz
You can't even expense my love
I know what you're after

You been blushing but your veins blue
Could really use a toast
With eggs on the side
You got closet space to waste too
Someone's in poor taste, don't watch me

Karma and friends
I'm not so impressed my love
I know what you're after
Strawberry Benz
You can't even expense my love
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(The weight of my skin piles high
As an option to be myself)

I'm in cruise control
Lack the flow or sense of space and time
Looking for a borderline now
Or maybe we been losing touch
Like a twisted thumb
Don't be so foolish with me
No, you don't wanna be alone

(I'm not so impressed, my love)