

Stolen a bike, take it for a ride
Commit a crime, thought you got away
Pick on a kid, only half the size
Karma patrol's gonna set it straight
Who's to say what's coming or going?
They're the ones who call the shots
And endless search for those who've not
Paid for their delinquent way
Cause personal catastrophes
There's a saying
A little better one than the previous
When you're mischievous
You'll get what you deserve
And it's a beautiful thing
All the liquid coming out the gutter cause
What's done is done
I can't change the past
Karma patrol is gonna get me (last)
Something happened just the other day
You helped another from another
But there's nothing coming back your way
Nobody said that life was fair
So lift your head and understand
That doing good is fine
But don't expect to find your plate full
Because the karma patrol is blind to the fact
Except that no one's perfect all the time
Raining down, walking home
When they come, you will know
All looks good, mind your way
Now you're going to pay
(better watch your back cause)
They've got a target on you
No matter what you do
And the water will come down
So jump to the side
Or you'll get soaked straight through
To the bone
That's what they've shown
They have no preference for the good or the evil
But I just know one day
They'll be coming my way