

COMMA / KARMA

Miguel

Cloaked in a cloud, disguised in the sky
Written in stone, that's why we rock so good all night
You better

Throw a party
Through the weekend
For the homies, yeah
Play my favorite song
Good thoughts, bad thoughts, baby, Funkadelic
Oh, 'cause it's a rager, celebration
If I'm passing on
Smoke something for the love of me
Pour something for me
For a real G

I'm kind of proud to admit that I'm high right now
Think about all our good times right now
Just say good life, don't say goodbye right now
I love you like, yeah

Fresh sake, fresh sushi
Cotton candy and a Uzi
Send a prayer to the sky
'Cause you and I were born to fly
Ooh, my, my, my
Hit me when you wanna hide out
Yeah, death row, do or die
Loving you was suicide, a suicide
But baby, this is not the end

I'll be honest
It was difficult, tryna' love you, babe
But when I'm in another phase
I'll be with you in other ways
Yeah, yeah, yeah
For the record
I believe that you'll be ready for me one day, one day
You can call it dumb faith for someday, till then

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But baby, the is not the end comma, comma, comma
Can't wait to see you again, karma, karma, karma
Baby, the is not the end comma, comma, comma
Can't wait to see you again, karma, karma, karma

Comma, karma

A smile of joy, a tear of laughter
As in happy
I love you always
A sight that pleased, a sweet of sound
I love you always
As in beautiful
To me, to hold you close, I'd like
As in wanting you
I love you always
I long to taste the joy of pleasing you
I love you always
Cloaked in a cloud, disguised in the sky
Written in stone
That's why we rock so good all night
I love you always, I love you always
'Cause you and I were born to fly
A want that turns into a need, as in desire
But still, I like the way I'm hooked on you
I won't fight the fuel that feeds the flame
As in you light my fire
I long to taste the joy of pleasing you
I'm cloaked in a cloud, disguised in the sky
Written in stone, that's why we rock so good all night