

KARMA

Raja Kumari

Put it up
Fuck it up (fuck it up)
Let it pop (Let pop, pop)

Careful what you say
Karma like a bitch
Shots back at you
Like a rubberband

Don't believe what you see (ah)
Now you're in way too deep (ah)
The hand that you bite had the upper hand (ah)
Karma kills you quicker than the reeper can (ah)

Ha Don't believe what you see (ah)
Ha Karma come in your sleep (ah)

Make room for the queen of Hindustan
Standup for the Daughter of the King

Bloodshed, leakout
If the play called, then get difficult
Third world mentality. Lethal we be serious
No compromise the loyalty over the TV watch

Fuck everything bleed breathe ain't at peace with us
All propaganda we do see we just keep it hush
Still find it hard to sleep off them dreams of the Taj Mahal

Lost hearts, runnin
Seeking peace, in these wicked streets
China got the whole world locked in key
What that really mean?

Bombs over jungles, run to temples pray to Hanuman
Karmas all around us
Burn to ashes
Turn us back to dust

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One, One, One

That's the date that this all begun
There were challenges, roadblocks, and now what bitch?
We on

I see a fall coming on
Like the fall, of Genghis Khan
I'm refusing to let 'em eat
Act like it's Ramadan

Come in threes, hundred ten degrees
Still they don't believe, what they see
Wu Tang killa be, sent from overseas
What is beef?
When you lookin in the eye of
RA-JAH
God, keeps scales in balance
That's the law of karma

Pretty Pompeii didn't listen
What they say? It's too late
Watch the risk you take
Sit and meditate
I educate
Nothing's new that's been created under the sun
Out of seven billion there is only one

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