

Sex Karma

of Montreal

Okay, I believe we're moving on up
Your sex karma must be good 'cause I'm funny for you
Ain't nobody do me better
When you hit me I'm a cloud, baby, I'm a cloud I feel my power is flickering
With you it's strange electronic reactions, yeah I know that you want to scream
Run and touch my everything
'Cause I look like a playground to you, playa
Close your eyes and count to three
I'll kiss you where I shouldn't be
'Cause you look like a playground to me, playa You are my only luxury item
Anyone try to steal you, I'll fight them
Let's go play some hide and seek
I know you are a little freak
You look like a playground to me, playa, yeah I was afraid to call you up
'Cause you were really hard to fly on our first try
You took me centuries to master
In the next life I will have to learn you faster I'm not a diamond so you'll flatter
'Cause we're not slaves to physical matter I know that you want to swing
Run and touch my everything
'Cause I look like a playground to you, playa
Close your eyes and count to three
I'll kiss you where I shouldn't be
'Cause you look like a playground to me, playa You are my only luxury item
Anyone try to steal you, I'll fight them, yeah
Let's go play some hide and seek
I know you are a little freak
'Cause you look like a playground to me, playa, yeah You look like a playground to me
You look like a playground to me
You look like a playground to me
You look like a playground to me, to me
You look like a playground to me
You look like a playground to me Close your eyes and count to three
I'll kiss you where I shouldn't be

Songwriters

Kevin Barnes Published by

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