

Karmacoma

Massive Attack

You're sure you want to be with me, I've nothing to give
Wont lie and say this lovin's best
Don't leave us in emotional peace
Take a walk, taste the rest, no take a rest I see you digging a hole in your neighborhood you're crazy but you're
lazy
No need to live in a lean-to your troubles must be seen to seen to
Money like it's paper with faces I remember, I drink on a daily basis
Though it seldom cools my temper it never cools my temper Walking through the suburbs though not exactly
lovers
You're a couple, especially when your bodys doubled
Duplicate and then you wait for the next Kuwait Karmacoma, Jamaica aroma
Karmacoma, Jamaica aroma
Karmacoma, Jamaica aroma
Karmacoma, Jamaica aroma You're sure you want to be with me I've nothing to give
Then take a walk, take a rest, taste the rest
You're sure you want to be with me I've nothing to give
Then take a walk, take a rest, taste the rest
I take a walk, take a rest, a taste the rest Don't want to be on top of your list, monopoly and properly kissed
We overcome in sixty seconds with the strength we have to together
But for now, emotional ties they stay severed
When there's trust there'll be treats and when we funk we'll hear beats Karmacoma, Jamaica aroma
Karmacoma, Jamaica aroma
Karmacoma, Jamaica aroma
Karmacoma, Jamaica aroma Deflowering my baby, are you my baby mate
I must be crazy, see I'm swazy
Digging a hole in your neighborhood
You're crazy but you're lazy, must be lazy Don't wanna be on top of your list, monopoly and properly kissed
Deflowering my baby, are you my baby mate, my baby
Deflowering my baby, are you my baby mate
I must be crazy, you must be lazy Karmacoma, what? Jamaica aroma
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