

# 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

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