

## One Love Karma

Morcheeba

Now can your compliments I'm heading out this weekend  
No tummy aches or psychosomatic trends  
What can I say my timing was off  
I got lost in the thick of it the defense was soft

Bizarre balance among your strange talents  
Blinded fatigue and let alone intrigue  
Shattered the mystique called out defeats  
The best emcees they really act most human

Now that's assuming that you already knew it though  
Back at your bungalow don't be so humble yo  
Come on lady you know I need a mending up  
Demented pent up blue collar tough

Fell for a seamstress sentences seamless  
Dangling off the needle just begging for a kiss  
Now that's pathetic a grown man out to get it  
No need to get it twisted hon don't sweat it

It's not R&B back to R&D  
No time for tinkering no patience for bickering  
I'm out the door the solid oak metaphor  
Slammed silent the notion a tad violent

Jumblig wordplay watching the tears decay  
Now lets dead it keep it copasetic  
My session is done my jimmy weighs a ton  
A ride together making this grown man sprung

On Thursday gotta little airplay  
Rare a plus debut on a weekday  
A gold star good job on your report card  
You need that love ones giving feedback

For Pete-sake let me digress  
You know I'm always rambling in times of distress  
I'm stressed out melatonin melodrama  
No further questions the defense rests your honor

Best to the fam especially your mama  
Be you and be you come on one love comma  
Come one love comma  
Come one love comma