

## Karma Is A Female Dog

Bomshel

Well, I tried to write an honest song  
About lyin' and gettin' cheated on  
And I'll keep it clean cause mama taught me right  
Still some of us here in this world  
Are too polite and nice'a girls  
To say the dapper things here on my mind

Like how he left me like a fool  
And that he used a dirty garden tool  
And I was just so in love with that Richard-head  
So everybody sing along  
Cause karma's a female dog

Well, karma, one day's gonna haunt ya  
And I wanna see it bite ya  
On your behind  
So everybody that's been done wrong  
Well come on and sing along  
Cause karma's a female dog

Well, I'll never say this to his face  
I'll just go write it on Myspace  
And pray that it's a hit on radio  
But I thought all you girls should know  
That he's a no good donkey hole  
And I'm gonna do what he did done to me

That piece that starts with an "s" and ends with a "hit"  
How did he inspire this family fun and cuss free therapy  
For everybody to sing along  
Cause karma's a female dog

Well it don't matter anymore  
Cause my fine behind has hit the door  
The same one someone else is chasin' now  
And he'll come runnin' back so fast  
And I'll tell him to kiss my  
And ask me if I really ever cared

And he'll be sayin  
Karma, one day's gonna haunt ya  
And I wanna see it bite ya right on your  
Back-stabbin', no good cheatin', left me cryin' with your leavin'  
L-L-Lyin' when you said you were really good in be--  
Everybody that's been done wrong  
Well come on and sing along  
Cause karma's a female dog  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Yeah, karma's a female dog