

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