

Stolen a bike, take it for a ride  
Commit a crime, thought you got away  
Pick on a kid, only half the size  
Karma patrol's gonna set it straight  
Who's to say what's coming or going?  
They're the ones who call the shots  
And endless search for those who've not  
Paid for their delinquent way  
Cause personal catastrophes  
There's a saying  
A little better one than the previous  
When you're mischievous  
You'll get what you deserve  
And it's a beautiful thing  
All the liquid coming out the gutter cause  
What's done is done  
I can't change the past  
Karma patrol is gonna get me (last)  
Something happened just the other day  
You helped another from another  
But there's nothing coming back your way  
Nobody said that life was fair  
So lift your head and understand  
That doing good is fine  
But don't expect to find your plate full  
Because the karma patrol is blind to the fact  
Except that no one's perfect all the time  
Raining down, walking home  
When they come, you will know  
All looks good, mind your way  
Now you're going to pay  
(better watch your back cause)  
They've got a target on you  
No matter what you do  
And the water will come down  
So jump to the side  
Or you'll get soaked straight through  
To the bone  
That's what they've shown  
They have no preference for the good or the evil  
But I just know one day  
They'll be coming my way