

Karma And The Blizzard

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Stranger gives a homeless man a ticket to Hawaii.
Giving him an option to sleep on the streets,
or sleep on the beach.
So the bum accepts the ticket graciously.
He said,
my my my,
what an opportunity.
He packed his bags,
got on the plane.
Got nothing to lose,
everything to gain.
Claimed his seat,
things are going well,
until, "Sorry Sir you'll have to leave,
you're filthy, you smell."
Everywhere you go there's a dude on your ass, yo.
Everywhere I go there's a dude on my ass, yo.
Hopefully, things will change,
maybe soon, I don't know,
I'll sit on the equator,
waiting for the snow.

If I had a clean shirt and a pair of shoes,
Propper ID then I wouldn't lose.
I'd walk the streets with my head held high.
I've found my place,
it's in the sky.
It's in the sky.
It's in the sky.
It's in the sky.

Stranger gives a poor man a million dollar cheque.
He was old, he was wealthy.
He figured, what the heck.
Without a doubt, without a dime,
humbly he walks,
all the way to the bank.
To himself he talks.
He said, "Ai ai ai. What am I gonna do with all these
dollars?,
Ai ai ai. What am I gonna do with all these quarters?,
"Ai ai ai. What am I gonna do with all these pennies?"
"Sorry, you can't cash a cheque without proper I.D."

Everywhere I go there's a dude up your ass, yo.
Everywhere I go there's a dude on my ass, yo.
Hopefully, things will change,
maybe soon, I don't know,
I'll sit on the equator,
waiting for the snow.

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Propper ID then I wouldn't lose.
I'd walk the streets with my head held high.
I've found my place,
it's in the sky.
It's in the sky.

It's in the sky.
It's in the sky.

The earth seems hushed,
when the first snow falls.
You watch the ground,
turns to a sea of white.
Peace is this feeling,
there's commotion up above.
The ground is freezing,
there's commotion up above.

The flight was tough,
mad people getting dizzy.
Everybody sick,
kept the flight attendants busy.
Tripped on ice,
bumped her head,
didn't know who she be.

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Everywhere I go there's a dude on my ass, yo.
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