

Miss KKarma KKoma

Sunshine

hey baby hang up the phone and try again dial triple 6 hello is
this heaven or hell don't you hit the bottom bring up the heat
kick up the fire 'cause we are real stab my back this is tongu
e and cheek i saw a sign on your shirt saying 'i want real pain
' i don't know where this mess will stop say goodbye to mum all
your kids are dead bruises all over don't give it up she is ka
rma coma miss karma coma five fingers make a fist on my jaw fiv
e fingers make a twist and punch five fingers make a twist on m
y jaw five fingers make a fist you're just making fun golden st
ate of hope we're just making fun rotten state of dope you're j
ust making fun golden state of dope you're just breaking down c
ome on make me laugh every delirious night they still talk to m
e how can you fool keep trying to do it to me every day walk do
wn the streets with me who they think they are trying to do it
to me deeper than you thought i'm a bullet i am valentine's nig
htmare son if you think that faith is the bottom line then i' m
god she cut my throat it's suicide she bought my lie it's suic
ide she cut herself it's suicide she could be me miss suicide s
he is karma coma miss karma coma five fingers make a fist on my
jaw :...she's got a pussycat