

# Karmacoma

## Massive Attack

You sure you want to be with me?  
I've nothing to give...  
Won't lie and say this lovin's best...  
Leave us in emotional peace  
Take a walk, taste the rest  
No take a rest I see you digging a hole in your neighborhood  
You're crazy but you're lazy  
No need to live in a lean-to  
Your troubles must be seen to seen to  
Money like it's paper, with faces I remember  
I drink on a daily basis  
Though it seldom cools my temper  
It never cools my temper  
Walking through the suburbs though not exactly lovers  
You're a couple, 'specially when your body's doubled  
Duplicate and then you wait for the next Kuwait Karmacoma... Jamaica and Roma  
Karmacoma... Jamaica and Roma  
Karmacoma... Jamaica and Roma  
Karmacoma... Jamaica and Roma You sure you want to be with me?  
I've nothing to give  
Now take a walk, take a rest... taste the rest You sure you want to be with me?  
I've nothing to give  
Now take a walk, take a rest... taste the rest  
Now take a walk, take a rest... taste the rest  
Don't want to be on top of your list...  
Phenomenally and properly kissed...  
We overcome in sixty seconds  
With the strength we have to together  
But for now... emotional ties they stay severed  
When there's trust there'll be treats  
And when we funk we'll hear beats Karmacoma... Jamaica and Roma  
Karmacoma... Jamaica and Roma  
Karmacoma... Jamaica and Roma  
Karmacoma... Jamaica and Roma Deflowering my baby, I eat my baby mate  
I must be crazy... see i'm swazy  
Digging a hole in your neighborhood  
You're crazy but you're lazy... must be lazy Don't wanna on top of your list...  
Monopoly and properly kissed Deflowering my baby, I eat my baby mate...  
My baby  
Deflowering my baby, I eat my baby mate...  
(I must be crazy) You must be lazy Karmacoma... (what?) Jamaica and Roma  
Karmacoma... (what?) Jamaica and Roma

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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>