

Karma Bomb

Mister big shot, arrogant
You think you can buy me, but you can't
You can take all your money, and your bad intentions
Because this time, I'm gonna teach you a lesson

The karma bomb is coming to get you
The karma bomb is coming to get you

O.G. Gangsta, mister real street punk
You think you're so tough, with your guns
You think you can scare us, and make us go away
Well I've got news for you, today is your day

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The year of revolution, 1999
The year of confusion is coming up from behind
The year of revolution is anytime
The year of confusion is gonna get you from behind

High school violence, machinegun kids
It doesn't make, any fucking sense
What's it gonna take to make you see
What's it gonna take to make you believe

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