

≡ Before chorus

And I keep my side of the street clean
You wouldn't know what I mean

≡ Chorus

'Cause karma is my boyfriend, karma is a god
Karma is the breeze in my hair on the weekend
Karma's a relaxing thought
but for you, it's not, sweet like honey
Karma is a cat, purring in my lap 'cause it loves me
Flexing like a Goddamn acrobat
Me and karma vibe like that

≡ Verse 2

Spider boy, king of thieves
Weave your little webs of opacity
My pennies made your crown
Trick me once, trick me twice
Don't you know that cash ain't the only price
It's coming back around