Angie Stone, Karma

Tried so many times to make some sense of it Unsure about the people in the mix My sacred intention My moment to mention Just what it is I was called here to do

Love somebody, give somebody, teach somebody, touch somebody. And when the good gets misunderstood The repercussions can be cruel And that ain't cool Karma will avenge you

I've often seen the faces of despair And been in situations people don't care They take advatange of your every move That ain't cool 'cause I'm no fool They monoplize your time Try to redesign your mind The very time they use to find You're in this love for sharing

Love somebody, give somebody, teach somebody, touch somebody And when the good gets misunderstood The repercussions can be cruel And that ain't cool Karma will avenge you

To me the world is stingy with love Everybody for self And when you finally find love then people hate you to death A constant struggle between you and your mental muscles Emotional paranoia with feelin nobody loves ya No one to reach to Gravity seen you You the one in church that the preachers will preach to And you're prayer just for confession More blessings Try to get protection from manic depression and keep steppin From mean impressions The supper comes with dressin attached with life and karma and its own lessons And that's faith and love and peace and trust And never participate with the evil in us And life ain't fair when you feel wear and tear Remember God don't put more into you than you can bear And believe that to death A long journey don't start til the first step And that's life

Love somebody, give somebody, teach somebody, touch somebody And when the good gets misunderstood The repercussions can be cruel And that ain't cool Karma will avenge you