

Kool Moe Dee, Poetic Justice

(Ladies and gentlemen
There are seven acknowledge wonders of the world
You are about to witness the eighth)

Karma
Poetic Justice
What goes around, comes around

[VERSE 1]
Stop, look, listen, learn
Play with fire and you'll get burned
You think you want some but you don't want none
A fight on the mic, you don't want one
I turn the heat on, proceed to beat on
Any soft sap who think he's gon-
na come in my realm when I'm at the helm
Nightmare's a joke when I'm on Elm
Street, sleep but you don't dream
Awaken, achin, takin Codeine
Now you're tryin to O.D.
Cause you don't want none of Moe Dee
Pain relievers won't relieve ya
Suicide won't do it either
Even after I cremate you
I'ma re-incarnate you
Bring you back for another round
Just to put you back in the ground
Over and over again
When is it over? It ends
When I die but I won't die, don't try
Rhyme forever, huh, why won't I
Crush whoever tries to crush this
Hurt like the truth, poetic justice

Poetic Justice

[female voices]
What goes around, comes around
Goes around, comes around