M.I.A.

They told me this is a free country
And now it feels like a chicken factory
I feel couped up I wanna bust free
Got nothing to lose if you get me

Like a Taliban trucker, eating boiled up yucca
I keep my eyes down like I'm in a black burka
Been through shit yeah it's a fucker
Now I make tunes say shaka laka laka
Shaka laka lee, shaka laka la, shaka lakalakalaka lucky lucky m
e
If you check me, I check you
If they kick you, then I back you
Say somthin' new, say somthin' cool
I give you my time, but I ain't no fool
Acca Acca I, breaker, breaker jaw every every time, someone ste
ps on my toe

I fight the ones that fight me
I really love alot
I really love alot
I really love alot
I really love alot,
But I fight the ones that fight me
But I fight the ones that fight me
I fight the ones who fight me
But I fight the ones that fight me

Who's in town Them no like me, me no like dem Like hu jintao Instead of them I got a new found jem Someone I can love up like men Like Obama needs to love up chen Like a hand me down sucker throwing bombs out to mecca Call it goodwill, get money to get better Keep ya head down like a unicef worker If you get hit you can't question the fucker How come how come I, yeah but yeah but why? If I be the f, who the f, b the I If you met me then you'll get me but if you get me, will you ge t a fee Shit menu be free where's bob marley And I won't turn my cheek like I'm ghandi

I fight the ones that fight me!