

# The Turn

M.I.A.

I don't read, yeah, I just guess  
As the world turns  
Don't bother me with your messs

I'm trying to do my best  
Get my head up out the stress  
When the money turns the world  
Your lovin' turns to less

I learn by mistakes  
Most of it is yours and  
I'm done living life as a criminal  
I thought I'd die young just to please the old  
Now I teach the young, I'm victorial

Nanananananananana  
Nanananananana  
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Nanananananana

I'd rather go on,  
Go up and down  
Turn myself all around  
Then to stay down

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The war in me makes a warrior  
Like a pitbull gettin' with a terrior  
I'm better off in North Korea  
Yeah, droppin' from a barrel of a carrier

Coz I got enough to be more  
It's hard enough to get more  
I shut the door on everything  
Just to let my head blow

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Picture this, a dull grey street in the train  
Neon signs gonna shine though  
Shorty you gonna shine though  
Come up on ya treasure trove  
Like the sun explode  
Check up in the paper  
In the mirror for ya horoscope

Walking on a tightrope  
Go for something, I don't even know  
Where to get it from  
Sending out a signal  
Smoke from a gun blow  
As I knock off knock off  
Things that I don't want.

Nanananananananana  
Nanananananana  
Nanananananananana  
Nanananananana