

20 Dollar

M.I.A.

War war war
Talking bout you all is such a bore
I'd rather talk about moi Do you know that cost of a.ks
Up in Africa
20 dollars ain't shit to you
But that's how much they are
So they gonna use the shit just to get far Is girls, diamonds
Helping you?
Don't you like my bandanna?
My stains hang low
On my shirts like ay yai ay
Monkey brains and banana
I'll hit you with my antana
I put soap in my eye
Make it red so I look raa
Ra ra
So I woke up with my holy quran and found out I like Cadillac
So we shooting till the song is up
Little boys are acting up
Baby mothers are going crazy
And the leaders all round cracking up
We goat rich we fry
Price of living in a shanty town just seem very high
We still like T.I.
We still look fly
Dancing as we shooting up
And lootin just to get by. With your feet in the air and your head on the ground
Try this trick and spin it, yeah
Your head'll collapse when there's nothing in it
And you'll ask yourself
"Where is my mind?"
War war war
Who made me like this
Was it me and god in co-production
My devil's on speed dial
Everytime I take the wrong direction All I want is one thing and that is what you got
Sometimes I go lose my mind then I feel numb There's 24 hours in a day
I used to spilt it 8, 8, 8
8 work
8 sleep
8 for play
Now I give it all it takes People on the Internet

A new life for the intellect
People judge me so hard
'cause I don't floss my titty set
I was born out of dirt like I'm porn in a skirt
I was a little girl who made good with all that I blurt
I put people on the map that never seen a map
I show 'em something they ain't never seen
And hope they make it back! With your feet in the air and your head on the ground
Try this trick and spin it, yeah
Your head'll collapse when there's nothing in it
And you'll ask yourself
"Where is my mind?"
[2x]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>