

M.I.A.

7 Year Bitch

Matter of fact.

No fact.

No matter.

Who do you suspect?

Who is not afraid to die?

Who would tell such a lie?

Who runs away?

Who do we fear? Somebody just like you gonna rape and strangle you?

Would you mutilate yourself?

And who would be so shocked by the brutal murder of a killer? Will there be hundreds mourning for you?

Will they talk of the talent and inspiration you gave?

No.

Who besides your mother will stand in sorrow at your grave? Mother may I?

Momma Mia I'll see ya. [Repeat x3]

I can't see [Repeat x4]

It's dark here.

No direction.

Just aggravation.

Aggravation over losing you.

To who?

No justice.

No clue. And the core of this agitation is my aggravation.

Yeah the core of this agitation is my aggravation.

I come down and upon desperation.

I crawl inside and look out. Look out [Repeat x2] I can't see [Repeat x3] Some things don't come full circle

Circle

CirclePace [Repeat x3]

We walk in place. No fact.

No matter.

Society did this to you?

Does society have justice for you?

Well if not, I do. Because the core of this agitation is my aggravation.

Yeah the core of this agitation is my aggravation.

I come down and upon desperation.

I crawl inside and look out. I can't see [Repeat x5] Society did this to you?

Does society have justice for you?

If not, I do.

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