

# Lovalot

## M.I.A.

They told me this is a free country  
But now it feels like a chicken factory  
I feel cooped up, I wanna bust free  
Got nothin' to lose if you get me Like a Taliban trucker eatin' boiled up yucca  
Get my eyes done like I'm in a black burqa  
Been through shit, yeah, it's a fucker  
But now I make tunes, say shuck-a-lucka-lucka Shuck-a-lucka-la  
Shuck-a-lucka-lee  
Shuck-a-lucka-lucka-lucka  
Lucky, lucky me If you check me, I check you  
If they kick you then I'll back you  
Say something new, say something cool  
Give you my time but I ain't no fool Eck-a-eck-a I  
Break-a-break-a jaw  
Every, every time  
Someone steps on my toe I fight the ones that fight me  
I really lovalot, I really lovalot  
I really lovalot, I really lovalot But I fight the ones that fight me  
But I fight the ones that fight me  
I fight the ones that fight me But I fight, but I fight  
But I fight, but I fight  
But I fight the ones that fight me Who's in town?  
Them don't like me, me don't like them  
Like Hu Jintao  
Instead of them I got a newfound gem Someone I can love up like men  
Like a bomber needs to love up Dzhen Like a hand-me-down, sucker throwin' bombs at a Mecca  
Call the good world, get money to get better  
Keep your head down like a UNICEF worker  
If you get hit you can't question the fucker How come? How come? I yibber-yibber-why  
Fi to the F, F to the I  
If you met me then you'd get me  
But if you get me, well, you get a fee Shit's meant to be free, where's Bob Marley?  
'Cause I won't turn my cheek like I'm Gandhi I fight the ones that fight me  
I fight the ones that fight me  
I really lovalot, I really lovalot  
I really lovalot, I really lovalot But I fight the ones that fight me  
But I fight the ones that fight me  
I fight the ones that fight me But I fight, but I fight  
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But I fight the ones that fight me

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