

# Fire Fire

## M.I.A.

Growing up, brewing up  
Guerilla getting trained up  
Look out Look out  
From over the rooftop Growing up, brewing up  
Guerilla getting trained up  
Look out Look out  
From over the rooftop Competition coming up now  
Load up. Aim. Fire! Fire! Pop! Competition coming up now  
Load up. Aim. Fire! Fire! Pop! Row the boat - straight to the ocean  
Give em a run, a run at his own game  
Signal the plane and I landed on the runway  
A survivor, independent foreigner  
First your beats had me running to the running man  
Then your chat had me want to do the bogle man  
Click suits and booted in the timberland  
Freaking out to missy on a timberland Growing up, brewing up  
Guerilla getting trained up  
Look out! Look out!  
From over the rooftop Growing up, brewing up  
Guerilla getting trained up  
Look out! Look out!  
From over the rooftop Competition coming up now  
Load up. Aim. Fire! Fire! Pop! Competition coming up now  
Load up. Aim. Fire! Fire! Pop! You should have been good to me  
Then I wouldn't get so rowdy, rowdy  
You should have kept ya eye on me  
Then I wouldn't get so baddy, baddy Whether you are,  
Swinging out to swing beat  
Laying low and jacking up to Lou Reed  
Chasing out to Pixies and the Beasties  
Doing accede with hair-colored geek freaks  
F-F-W-D onto the '04  
Got my own flow get you to the dance floor  
Little mama doing the booty rolls  
Crump clowns got me rooting for the Linos.

Songwriters

ARULPRAGASAM, MATHANGI / WHITING, ANTHONY EDWARD Published by

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