

10 Dollar

M.I.A.

China Girl is a little girl
From a town
That's all ya need to know Lolita was a man-eater
Clocked him like a taxi meter Fuck gold, she was platinum digger
Shakin'-ass-making moves on a mover Visa, then a plane ride to ya
Peace out, she'll kill you like Uma She skipped away to the shop
She found she didn't have enough
She clocked him looking right at her
And sucked on a lollipop China Girl grew up to be a big girl
Had her sights set on a bigger world Dial-a-Bride from Sri Lanka
Found herself a Yorkshire banker Need a Visa?
Got with a geezer
Need some money?
Paid him with a knees-up
Year later, started to ease-up
Got her own way, shouted out "see ya" She skipped away to the shop
She found she didn't have enough
She clocked him looking right at her
And sucked on a lollipop What can I get fo' 10 dollar?
Everything you want
And what can I get fo' 10 dollar?
Anything you want
Yeah what can I get fo' 10 dollar?

Songwriters

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