

# 20 Dollar

## M.I.A.

War, war, war  
Talkin' about y'all's such a bore  
I'd rather talk about moi  
Like do you know the cost of AK's up in Africa? 20 dollars ain't shit to you  
But that's how much they are  
So they're gonna use this shit just to get by  
Is gold, diamonds helpin' ya?  
Don't you like my bandanna?  
My stains hang low  
On my shirts like a-ya-ya  
Monkey brains and banana  
I'll hit you with my antenna  
Put soap in my eye  
Make it red so I look raa ra ra  
So I woke up with my holy Qur'an  
And found out I like Allah-lah  
So we shooting till the song is up  
Little boys are acting up  
And baby, mamas are goin' crazy  
And the leaders all around cracking up  
We goat rich, we fry  
Price of living in a shanty town just seems very high  
But we still like T.I. we still look fly  
Dancing as we shooting up and looting just to get by  
With your feet on 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?  
Where is my mind? 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  
Every time I take the wrong direction  
All I want is one thing  
And that is what you got  
Sometimes I go lose my mind  
And I feel numb  
There's 24 hours in a day  
I used to split 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 tea set  
I was born out of dirt like I'm porn in a skirt  
I was a little girl who made good with all what I blurt  
I put people on the map that never seen a map

I show 'em something they ain't ever seen  
And hope they make it back With your feet on 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?  
Where is my mind? Where is my mind? With your feet on 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?

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