

Story to Be Told

M.I.A.

I licked envelopes, wrote a letter to the Pope
He never gave me rope in the times I couldn't cope
He never gave me rope in the times I couldn't cope They cleaned up the dope and censored my scope
The writing on the walls been beaten to a pulp
The writing on the walls been beaten to a pulp All I ever wanted was my story to be told
All I ever wanted was my story to be told I never got struck by someone in my core
I never took back that joint I rolled
What happens now to that truth I told?
Do they all roll over and die in the cold? All I ever wanted was my story to be told
All I ever wanted was my story to be told A skateboard rolled, a lightning bolt
It's droppin' on 'em but it ain't their fault
It's droppin' on 'em but it ain't their fault
And maybe I am floored but it needs to be told All I ever wanted was my story to be told
All I, all I ever wanted was my story to be told

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