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
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