

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 Dzheng

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

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