Pull Up The People (Brad Walsh Remix)

M.I.A.

$\begin{array}{c} M\ M\ I\ I\ A\ A\ M\ I \\ M\ M\ I\ I\ A\ A\ M\ I \end{array}$

MMIIAAMIAPull up the people, pull up the poor

Pull up the poor, pull up the poorSleng Teng

That's the M.I.A. thang

I've got the bombs to make you blow

I got the beats to make it bang

[X2]

Yeah, me got God and me got you

Every day thinking about how me get through

Everything I own is on I.O.U.

But I'm here to bringing you

Something newYou no like the people, they no like you

Then they go and set it off

With a big boom

Every gun in a battle is a

Son and daughter tooSo why you wanna talk about

Who done who?

Why you wanna talk aboutSleng Teng

That's the M.I.A. tang

I've got the bombs to make you blow

I got the beats to make it bang

[X2]

Pull up the people, pull up the poor

Pull up the poor, pull up the poorI'm a fighter, fighter God

I'm a soldier on that road

I'm a fighter, a nice nice fighter

I'm a soldier on that road

Bring me the reaper

Bring me the lawyer I'm a fighter, I'll take em on You treat me like a killer I ain't hate ya.I'm a fighter, fighter God I'm a soldier on that road I'm a fighter, a nice nice fighter I'm a soldier on that roadSleng Teng That's the M.I.A. thang I've got the bombs to make you blow I got the beats to make it bang bang Sleng Teng That's the M.I.A. thang I've got the bombs to make you blow I got the beats to make itSleng Teng That's the M.I.A. thang I've got the bombs to make you blow I got the beats to make it bang bang Sleng Teng That's the M.I.A. thang I've got the bombs to make you blow I got the beats to make it bang

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