Bring the Noize

M.I.A.

I'm so tangy, people call me Mathangi!
Goddes of word, bitches I'm a keep it banging!
Truth is like a rotten tooth, you gotta spit it out!
Let the bottom two, let my wisdom work it out
Big on the underground, can't knock me down
Vicki Leekx bitches better buy it on demand

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I can say lots with a little words or few like

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I'll introduce you do the zundum zudums
Come let me go, do you like my perfume?
Made it at home with some gasoline and shrooms
Oil and water are two extremes
We like fucking carpets, you like fucking brooms
Why is your tattoo some ugly looking thing?

I got many designs they're adding on Bing My cousins got his DCS he's decorating

He's handy you might need him when I'm finishing what I'm saying

Let's be frank you must damn understand
I don't care what you smell what you fucking drank
Alotta be pissed their mates we were yanks

Cause it's not me and you, it's the fucking banks!

Bring the noise when we run upon them Bring the noise when we run upon them Paper, scissors, stone or bomb

Can't touch this cause you get outdone Bring the noise when we run upon them Bring the noise when we run upon them

Free them, free them, free them (freedom - freedom)

Bring the noise when we run upon them Bring the noise when we run upon them

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