

# M.I.A., Bucky Done Gun

London  
Quiet down I need to make a sound  
New York  
Quiet down I need to make a sound  
Kingston  
Quiet down I need to make a sound  
Brazil  
Quiet down I need to make sound  
They're coming through the window  
They're coming through the door  
They're busting down the big wall  
And Sounding the horn [x2]  
What you Want  
Bucky Done Gun  
What you want  
The Fire Done Burn  
What you want  
Bucky Done Gun  
Get Crackin' Get Get Crackin' [x2]  
Time to spit new shit  
I'm rocking on this new bit  
I'm hot now you'll see  
I'll fight you just to get peace  
Heavy Weight Wrestler  
Fight me in your comforter  
Let you be superior  
I'm flithy with the fury ya  
London  
Quiet down I need to make a sound  
New York  
Quiet down I need to make a sound  
Kingston  
Quiet down I need to make a sound  
Brazil  
Quiet I need to make sound  
I'll hard drive your bit  
I'm battered by your sumo grip  
Lucky I like feeling shit  
My Stamina can take it  
Gymnastics Super Fit  
Muscle in the gun clip  
Bite, Teeth Nose Bleed  
Tied up in a scarf piece  
What you Want  
Bucky Done Gun  
What you want  
The Fire Done Burn  
What you want  
Bucky Done Gun  
Get Crackin' Get Get Crackin' [x2]  
Can I get control  
Do you like me vulnerable  
I'm armed and I'm equal  
More fun for the people  
Physical, Brute force  
Steel, lion you're the boss  
Yeah, you're so do-able  
Grind me down sugar slow  
What you Want  
Bucky Done Gun  
What you want  
The Fire Done Burn  
What you want  
Bucky Done Gun

Get Crackin' Get Get Crackin' [x2]