M.I.A., Paper Planes

I fly like paper, get high like planes If you catch me at the border I got visas in my name If you come around here, I make 'em all day I get one down in a second if you wait [x2] Sometimes I think sitting on trains Every stop I get to I'm clocking that game Everyone's a winner now we're making that fame Bonafide hustler making my name [x4] All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!) And (KKKAAAA CHING!) And take your money Pirate skulls and bones Sticks and stones and weed and bongs Running when we hit 'em Lethal poison through their system No one on the corner has swag like us Hit me on my burner prepaid wireless We pack and deliver like UPS trucks Already going hell just pumping that gas [x4] All I wanna do is (BANG BANG BANG BANG!) And (KKKAAAA CHING!) And take your money M.I.A. Third world democracy Yeah, I got more records than the K.G.B. So, uh, no funny business Some some I some I murder

Some I some I let go

Some I some I let go

Some some I some I murder