

Mia, Bamboo banga

Road runner, road runner
Going hundred mile per hour
With your radio on
With your radio on
Road runner, road runner
Going hundred mile per hour
With your radio on
With your radio on
Tamale in Ghana, Ghana, Ghana (hey!)
India, Sri Lanka, Burma, bamboo banga (hey!)
This the bamboo banga
I said bamboo banga
This the bamboo banga
I said bamboo banga
And we're hittin our records like a tennis player
And the drummers do the shit like the macarena
This the jungle banga
Or a cold jammer
I said jungle banga
I said cold jammer
I said jungle banga
I said cold jammer
I'm bored of banana
Want guanabana
I wanna warm my buns this summer summer summer summer
Now I'm sittin' down chillin on gun powder
Strike / match / light / fire
Who's that girl called Maya?
M.I.A. coming back with power power (power power!)
M.I.A. coming back with power power (power power!)
I said M.I.A. is coming back with power power (power power!)
M.I.A. coming back with power power (power power!)
I'm big timer, it's the bamboo banga (8x)
I'm knocking on the doors of your hummer hummer (4x)
You'll be hungry like the wolves hunting dinner dinner
And we're moving with the packs like hyena ena
Barbarella look like she's my dead ringer
When I'm dogging on the bonner of ya red Honda
I'm a road runner
I'm a world runner
I'm a road runner
I'm a world runner
I'm big timer, it's the bamboo banga (8x)
M.I.A. coming back with power power (power power!)(4x)
I'm big timer, it's the bamboo banga (8x)