

M.I.A., Mata Life

Feelin' the fuel
And I'm ready and willing
Energy straight, no need for the drilling

These days we live in
Yeah catchin the feeling
This is how we dealing
Hearing the calling
Ways we ripple, crypto drippin

Ice melt tippin and the
Climate people trippin
Fish are all missing
Livin and givin
Switchin and wishing
Lessons God keeps spillin

Boys and girls nappin and the war's still cappin
Judge is napping at the war crimes briefing
Bills keep skippin and the thrill is so grippin
And the moments are so fleetin
It's time for some lovin

Pull in the breath, pullin in we chillin
Culture gone missin MIAs on a mission
Assange out of prison no rhyme or reason
Ull bright needs light in the garden of Eden

Cause the gang is mobbin
And the roads are flickin?
And the cameras are clickin
And they try to keep us lock in

Lemme throw the c lip in
Ofcause I'm gonna chip in
When I found my calling
I think I'm going all in

Five six seven
I wanna go for heaven
No famine in Yemen
No farmer in ruin
Wanna get loaded, yeah
Packin and baggin
Keep them reloading and the paper is folding

Churches are freakin
The people are flagging
Tech starts tagging
And they're jumping on the wagon
Say we all the same but
They treat us like we pagen
And when we type what we want
The internet is laggin

Enlighten this human
And the kids are all gaming
The future's in training and
I hope you're not blaming?
The Mantra keeps saying
Is I'm grateful to be growing
It's sealed and coded
This time I'm not playing