

M.I.A.

"Doobie"

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One, two, three, four

I spy with my little eye something that can get you high
High, high, high, high
High, high, high, high

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High, high, high, high
High, high, high, high

Does this a good genie start
When you say it I can just Â...
Conquered in a Â...
Â'Cause it may not honka honka
I star Mr Gangasta, with the move from the hip
That chocha
Get the leg and the tie IÂ'mma watch ya
Take a break whatÂ's your Â... on my sofa?
I like the wine
IÂ'mma suffer watching television Â'cause IÂ'm the
radio
I come into your intermission, my bees are here
And they calling on my transmission and didnÂ't know
why
And I hit the transactions

I spy with my little eye something that can get you high
High, high, high, high
High, high, high, high

I break you in like shoes on my new jeans
I go within, IÂ'mma spun that in your work thing
IÂ'm wishing one more, Â...dirty things
IÂ'mma make you swing from my beans into new
things
Your legÂ's a lot lump, looking lumpier
I can cross in from my home to Jamaica
In the street birds trade for my signal
Cover me all if you wanna bend now
Is today our fire star time?
AinÂ't thinking Â'bout shit in Â...

Cut burn IÂ'm shipped to Asia
IÂ'm adopted, paddle in the lake, yeah

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