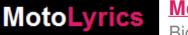
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M.I.A. ''Lady Killa''

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Yeah, can she sing What is that shit she's singing It went from being one one thing thing to a Bollywood Sing-Sing And does it sting, I run things Time to stick the needle in Feeling, feeling adrenaline, adrenaline

I am the lady killa For rilla the ill man thrilla To the bon to the bon get bigger I'm a girl who keeps getting better

You feel it in your system Well, I did it in the bedroom First comes working on my groove Then I leave the room to find a groom

Universal badass I kick so hard I get a red card Killa on the Red Bulla Like Ike and Tina Turner

I am the lady killa For rilla the ill man thrilla To the bon to the bon get bigger I'm a girl who gets better

Rap (Bashy) Ain't nobody touch this dice, ain't no shit but they're dropping like flies Murder in the day whatever, murder in the dark This murder is a mystery, she didn't leave a mark Murder is a martial art when she's got murder on her mind Drop nine murder killing machine She killed all competition yeah she ruined this thing And we come through killing the scene I'll kill you in your sleep, gonna kill you in your dreams She's a lady killa with a cold streak I know you won't be leaving here in one piece So don't get it twisted, looks are deceiving, she's deadly She will have your family greiving

I'm the universal badass I kick so hard I get a red card Close but no cigar, I got my guards An accidental hero A tropical Indiana Jones

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