

Sunshowers

M.I.A.

I bongo with my lingo
And beat it like a wing, yo
To combo, to Colombo
Can't sterotype my thing, yo I salt and pepper my mango
Shoot spit out the window
Bingo, got him in the thing, yo
Now what? I'm doin' my thing, yo! Quit bending all my fingo
Quit beating me like you're Ringo
You wanna go?
You wanna win a war?
Like PLO, I don't surrendo!
The sunshowers that fall on my troubles
Are over you, my baby
And sunshowers, I'll be aiming at you
'Cause I'm watching you, my baby I bongo with my lingo
And beat it like a wing, yo
To combo, to Colombo
Can't sterotype my thing, yo I checked that mouth on him
Fucking checked my gas on him
I had him, cornered him
Fucking shut that gate on him Why would you listen to him?
He had his way, I'm bored of him
I'm tired of him
I don't wanna be as bad as him
It's a bomb, yo
So run, yo
Put away your stupid gun, yo
'Cause see though like protocol
Which is why we blow it up 'for we go The sunshowers that fall on my troubles
Are over you, my baby
And sunshowers, I'll be aiming at you
'Cause I'm watching you, my baby Semi-9 and snipered him
On that wall they posted him
They cornered him
And then just murdered him He told them he didn't know them
He wasn't there, they didn't know him
They showed him a picture then
"Ain't that you with the Muslims?" He got Colgate on his teeth
And Reebok Classics on his feet
At a factory he does Nike
And then he helps the family Beat heartbeat
He's made it to the Newsweek

Sweetheart seen it
He's doing it for the peeps' peace
The sunshowers that fall on my troubles
Are over you, my baby
And sunshowers, I'll be aiming at you
'Cause I'm watching you, my baby
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