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, yoI 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 babyI bongo with my lingo

And beat it like a wing, yo

To combo, to Colombo

Can't sterotype my thing, yoI checked that mouth on him

Fucking checked my gas on him

I had him, cornered him

Fucking shut that gate on himWhy 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 babySemi-9 and snipered him

On that wall they posted him

They cornered him

And then just murdered himHe 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 familyBeat heartbeat

He's made it to the Newsweek

Sweetheart seen it He's doing it for the peeps' peaceThe 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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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