

# 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 goThe 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' 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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