

# 20 Dollar

M.I.A.

War war war  
Talking bout you all is such a bore  
I'd rather talk about moiDo you know that cost of a.ks  
Up in Africa  
20 dollars ain't shit to you  
But that's how much they are  
So they gonna use the shit just to get farIs girls, diamonds  
Helping you?  
Don't you like my bandanna?  
My stains hang low  
On my shirts like ay yai ay  
Monkey brains and banana  
I'll hit you with my antana  
I put soap in my eye  
Make it red so I look raa  
Ra ra  
So I woke up with my holy quran and found out I like Cadillac  
So we shooting till the song is up  
Little boys are acting up  
Baby mothers are going crazy  
And the leaders all round cracking up  
We goat rich we fry  
Price of living in a shanty town just seem very high  
We still like T.I.  
We still look fly  
Dancing as we shooting up  
And lootin just to get by. With your feet in the air and your head on the ground  
Try this trick and spin it, yeah  
Your head'll collapse when there's nothing in it  
And you'll ask yourself  
"Where is my mind?"  
War war war  
Who made me like this  
Was it me and god in co-production  
My devil's on speed dial  
Everytime I take the wrong directionAll I want is one thing and that is what you got  
Sometimes I go lose my mind then I feel numbThere's 24 hours in a day  
I used to spilt it 8, 8, 8  
8 work  
8 sleep  
8 for play  
Now I give it all it takesPeople on the Internet

A new life for the intellect  
People judge me so hard  
'cause I don't floss my titty set  
I was born out of dirt like I'm porn in a skirt  
I was a little girl who made good with all that I blurt  
I put people on the map that never seen a map  
I show 'em something they ain't never seen  
And hope they make it back! With your feet in the air and your head on the ground  
Try this trick and spin it, yeah  
Your head'll collapse when there's nothing in it  
And you'll ask yourself  
"Where is my mind?"  
[2x]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>