

# M.I.A., Bring the Noize

I'm so tangy, people call me Mathangi  
Goddess of word, bitches I'm a keep it banging  
Truth is like a rotten tooth, you gotta spit it out!  
Let the bottom two, let my wisdom work it out  
Big on the underground, can't knock me down  
Vicki Leekx bitches better buy it on demand  
I flip for (?)  
I can say lots with a little words or few like  
Adam had em yeh meed the madame  
I'll introduce you do the zundum zudums  
Come let me go, do you like my perfume?  
Made it at home with some gasoline and shrooms  
Oil and water are two extremes  
We like fucking carpets, you like fucking brooms  
Why is your tattoo some ugly looking thing?  
I got many designs they're adding on (?)  
My cousins got his DCS he's decorating  
He's handy you might need him when I'm finishing what I'm saying  
Let's be frank you must damn understand  
I don't care what you smell what you fucking drank  
(?) be pissed their mates we were yanks  
Cause it's not me and you, it's the fucking banks!

Bring the noise when we run upon them  
Bring the noise when we run upon them  
Paper, scissors, stone or bomb

Can't touch this cause you get outdone  
Bring the noise when we run upon them  
Bring the noise when we run upon them  
Free them, free them, free them, free them (freedom - freedom)  
Bring the noise when we run upon them  
Bring the noise when we run upon them