

# M.I.A., Mata Life

Feelin' the fuel  
And I'm ready and willing  
Energy straight, no need for the drilling

These days we live in  
Yeah catchin the feeling  
This is how we dealing  
Hearing the calling  
Ways we ripple, crypto drippin

Ice melt tippin and the  
Climate people trippin  
Fish are all missing  
Livin and givin  
Switchin and wishing  
Lessons God keeps spillin

Boys and girls nappin and the war's still cappin  
Judge is napping at the war crimes briefing  
Bills keep skippin and the thrill is so grippin  
And the moments are so fleetin  
It's time for some lovin

Pull in the breath, pullin in we chillin  
Culture gone missin MIAs on a mission  
Assange out of prison no rhyme or reason  
Ull bright needs light in the garden of Eden

Cause the gang is mobbin  
And the roads are flickin?  
And the cameras are clickin  
And they try to keep us lock in

Lemme throw the c lip in  
Ofcause I'm gonna chip in  
When I found my calling  
I think I'm going all in

Five six seven  
I wanna go for heaven  
No famine in Yemen  
No farmer in ruin  
Wanna get loaded, yeah  
Packin and baggin  
Keep them reloading and the paper is folding

Churches are freakin  
The people are flagging  
Tech starts tagging  
And they're jumping on the wagon  
Say we all the same but  
They treat us like we pagen  
And when we type what we want  
The internet is laggin

Enlighten this human  
And the kids are all gaming  
The future's in training and  
I hope you're not blaming?  
The Mantra keeps saying  
Is I'm grateful to be growing  
It's sealed and coded  
This time I'm not playing