

# Mia, Bamboo banga

Road runner, road runner  
Going hundred mile per hour  
With your radio on  
With your radio on  
Road runner, road runner  
Going hundred mile per hour  
With your radio on  
With your radio on  
Tamale in Ghana, Ghana, Ghana (hey!)  
India, Sri Lanka, Burma, bamboo banga (hey!)  
This the bamboo banga  
I said bamboo banga  
This the bamboo banga  
I said bamboo banga  
And we're hittin our records like a tennis player  
And the drummers do the shit like the macarena  
This the jungle banga  
Or a cold jammer  
I said jungle banga  
I said cold jammer  
I said jungle banga  
I said cold jammer  
I'm bored of banana  
Want guanabana  
I wanna warm my buns this summer summer summer summer  
Now I'm sittin' down chillin on gun powder  
Strike / match / light / fire  
Who's that girl called Maya?  
M.I.A. coming back with power power (power power!)  
M.I.A. coming back with power power (power power!)  
I said M.I.A. is coming back with power power (power power!)  
M.I.A. coming back with power power (power power!)  
I'm big timer, it's the bamboo banga (8x)  
I'm knocking on the doors of your hummer hummer (4x)  
You'll be hungry like the wolves hunting dinner dinner  
And we're moving with the packs like hyena ena  
Barbarella look like she's my dead ringer  
When I'm dogging on the bonner of ya red Honda  
I'm a road runner  
I'm a world runner  
I'm a road runner  
I'm a world runner  
I'm big timer, it's the bamboo banga (8x)  
M.I.A. coming back with power power (power power!)(4x)  
I'm big timer, it's the bamboo banga (8x)