

## Macho

M.I.A.

I mashed up a coconut outside by the back wall  
Shoot my clothes on eating up my mango  
Daddy was home, huntin' up the rubble  
Get your mama, quick got the polo  
We had no idea we were cookin' for commando  
Everybody came in 4-wheeler truckloads  
Big head with players on the down low  
Black coffee and fill in the info

And now we really rock now, we're macho  
And that's what we wanted all along  
Hanging up like that's the laws of our ghetto  
And now we see that things are not simple

I can't have videos made by Sony, yo  
Screen films of Rocky and Rambo  
Role models from Hollywood to jungle  
We learned to battle using our heroes  
Aviator shades, no winds with the gren-ade  
Hittin' that, uh camouflage and band-aid  
Homemade tin weapons that ricochet  
When it's hot, we all make lemonade

Picked out an idiom and got my uniform  
Girl gladiator, step in the stadium  
One next to chick now talkin' rebellion  
Cyanide pill hangin' like medallion  
Picked out an idiom and got my uniform  
Girl gladiator, step in the stadium  
One next to chick now talkin' rebellion  
Cyanide pill hangin' like medallion