

## Shells

M.I.A.

Shells on the floor  
The writing's on the wall  
Bullets in your store  
Says "I'm hunting for you all"

Field full of dope  
I'm harvesting my hope  
Shipping out speed boats  
So we're not broke

Coca-cola floats  
The stock market broke  
Somewhere in Angola we're still craving for a goat

Send me a post  
Yeah, send me something you wrote  
School of the hard knocks  
We don't like to boast

Go down the road  
Their cars are all in snow  
Boys fighting laws  
Got their AKs on show

Kids playing ball  
They growing like they know  
Wanna make that doe  
Just to have something to show

Buy Tees and Gold  
Bandanas and hoes  
Freedom costs money and they're feeling really bored

Vitamins are low  
Amphetamines high  
Busting out shots  
On rings and chicken pie  
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Why you gotta make me act like this  
Why you gotta make me act like this  
I never wanted none of this shit  
Why you gotta make me act like this  
I never asked for none of this shit  
Why you gotta make me act like this

Talking about, talking about war war war  
I rather talk about moi

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