

MIA

midwxst

(Key Kelly, you made this one?)

Skip that line, nigga, I don't wait (Nigga, I don't wait, oh, yeah)
And I got a bad bitch tryna slide on me, she said she five away (Five away, oh, yeah)
And no, I can't ever leave the studio, know I'm there all day (I'm there all day, oh, yeah)
And these niggas never gon' get no drop on me, I've been M.I.A. (Been M.I.A.)
You know I've been M.I.A. (Oh, yeah)

Yeah, and you ain't ever gonna find me (Oh, yeah)
I might go and get two watches on the wrist, that perfect timing (Oh, yeah)
I've been puttin' in that work, nigga, already know that I've been grinding (Oh, yeah)
Even if I drop the lo', I already know that boy isn't sliding, oh, yeah (Yea h)
I don't wanna hear you talk 'bout love, bitch, you've been passed around (Ye ah, yeah, yeah)
Yeah, and you wanna talk about cash and money, nigga, look at my bank account
Yeah, niggas ain't makin' this shit like me, nigga, gettin' that large amount
Yeah, and we finna shoot that stick on three, so listen for my count

One, two, three, we gon' let it shoot
Big boy bands, jumpin' out the coupe
Finna crash out, dummy Bandicoot
If I wasn't me, I'd be mad too
Niggas swore we friends, I could see through
In the black Benz, windows tinted too
Niggas talkin', I ain't hearin' you
Fearin' no man, I'm not fearin' you

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Smoke out the crib, gun in your face (Brrt)
Pour another cup, in love with the taste
Really freaky whore want a lil' taste
Roll another one, I don't like the drank (No way)
I'll go M.I.A., buy another chain
I'll go M.I.A., runnin' to the bank
I'll go M.I.A., runnin' from the pain
I'll go missin' 'fore I lose my brain (Oh)

I wan' buy another pistol (Grrah)
So much money, I could buy another bitch (Oh)
Realest nigga, all my hoes picky (Oh)
Really high, smoke straight pissy
Red beams, they straight glisten (Bling)
Red gleam, they really pissed (Bling)
Smoke in my eyes, I'm really lit (Bling)
Dirty Sprite, I'm really lit (Damn)
Perfect timin', can't forget
Break her heart and blow her a kiss
Random thoughts, I might go missin' (Oh), we just left Miami lit (Oh)
Woke up, might go M.I.A. (M.I.A.)
Woke up, buy some brand-new shit (M.I.A.)

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oh, yeah)
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day, oh, yeah)
And these niggas not gon' get no drop on me, I've been M.I.A., been M.I.A. (M.I.A.)