

# Icky Thump

## The White Stripes

Ya he, icky thump  
Who'd a thunk?  
Sittin' drunk  
On a wagon to MexicoHer hair  
What a chump  
And my head  
Got a bump  
When I hit it on the radioRedhead senorita  
Lookin' dead  
Came to, said  
'I need a bed' in EspanolSo I gave 'em drink of water  
I'm gonna sing around the collar  
Well, I don't need a microphoneYeah  
Icky thump  
With the lump  
In my throat  
Grab my coat  
And now it's reckoned  
I was ready to goYeah, I swam beside the hair  
She had one white eye  
One blank stare  
Lookin' up, lyin' thereOn a stand in her hair  
Was a candy cane  
Black rum, sugar cane  
Dry eye  
Somethin' strange!La la  
La la la la la la la la laWell, Americans  
What, nothin' better to do?  
Why don't you kick yourself out?  
You're an immigrant tooWho's usin' who?  
What should we do?  
Well, you can't be a pimp  
And a prostitute tooIcky thump  
Handcuffed to a bunk  
Robbed blind  
Looked around  
And there was nobody elseLeft alone  
I hit myself with a stone  
Went home

And learned how to clean up after myself

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