

Mango Pickle Down River

M.i.a.

When it's really hot, we go to the river and swim

When we go fishing we catchin' the brim

When the river's high we jump off the bridge

When we get home we play some didge

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First of all I wanna say

I don't really know why you act that way.

My name is Maya and people always say

I act kinda strange like a doobaway

I like fish and mango pickle

When I climb trees them feet them tickle

I'm broke this month, I didn't pay rent

I had to jump town and the money's all spent

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Rode the BMX when we walked through the bush

The boys fight to ride it but I just let them push

Keith stole an egg from a little kookoo

Kept it safe in his mouth while he danced the juku juku

There's only one river that got fish left

One day you'll have to be a really good chef

And I don't mean us in the bush making meth

Boys, if you catch meth you catch your death

When I said that Keith sneezed and had a chick

Broke the little leg in his mouth in little bits

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