

Icky Thump (Hostage Remix)

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 seniorita
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

Songwriters

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